

XVII<sup>th</sup> YEAR.

THREE PARTS, WITH MAGAZINE SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1893.

FIVE CENTS

THEATERS—

With Dates of Events.  
**LOS ANGELES THEATER**—C. M. WOOD and  
Engagement of  
**THE FRAWLEY COMPANY,**  
Direct from the Columbia Theater, San Francisco, presenting  
Monday and Tuesday evenings, September 19 and 20, "THE LAST WORD."  
Tonight—Sunday—Last performance of "LOST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS."  
Seats on sale. Secure them early. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. No Higher.  
Tel. Main 70.



Los Angeles Society Vaudeville Theater.  
**WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19.**

**A Round Up of Real Vaudeville Brilliance**  
In Rich, Rare and Racy Acts

The Operatic  
Stars, Signor  
and Signora  
Bernice,  
**De PASQUALI** Tenor,  
**SIG. ABRAMOFF** Bass,  
Presenting the  
Prison  
Scene from  
"Faust."

DIRECT  
FROM  
BERLIN,  
**CHAS. BARON** Introducing his  
wonderful troupe  
of Trained Can-  
nines.

Famous  
Gymnasts  
**CARPOS BROS.** an act full of  
Novelty and  
Surprise

The  
Talested  
La Petite  
**IRENE FRANKLIN** Singing  
Character  
Songs, and  
Mimic

Last Week  
A genuine  
Artistic  
Success  
Mr. and Mrs.  
**R. J. DUSTAN** And their own  
Company When a  
Man's Married, by  
William Field, Esq.

**BARNEY FACAN** AND **MISS BYRON**  
Famous Comedians, Vocal-  
ists and Dancers The Fascinating  
Dancing Sourette

King of All Comedy Jugglers,  
**CHAS. T. ALDRICH.** Last week of  
The Funniest Man on Earth.  
**SADI.** Most Remarkable  
Gymnast.

Any seat 25c, child  
10c. Prices never  
increased  
MATINEE TODAY  
10c. Regular matinee Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday. Tel. Main 1447.

**AMUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—**  
With Dates of Events.

**AGRICULTURAL PARK—**  
**HARES AND HOUNDS**  
F. D. BLACK, Lessee and Manager  
Continuous Coursing Sunday, September 18, commencing at 10:30 a.m.  
Thirty-two dog Open Stake, \$100—purse—\$100. Admission 25c. Ladies free, includ-  
ing grand stand. Music by Seventh Regiment Band. Take Main St. cars.  
The park is the coolest place in the county. Lunch and refreshments served throughout the  
day.

**OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—**NEARLY 100  
**Eleven Baby Ostriches** (Little McKinleys) just hatched  
EDWIN CAWSTON, Owner.  
WILSHIRE OSTRICH FARM—12th and Grand Ave. Breeding Birds, Eggs, Chicks. The  
only ostrich farm where feathers are manufactured into Boas, Capes, Tips, Plumes, etc.

**SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—**

**TO SANTA MONICA—In 25 Minutes.**  
ROUND TRIP, 50 cents. CHOICE OF THREE  
BEACHES.

**SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.**  
Trains Leave Arcade Depot for—  
SANTA MONICA, daily, 9:00 a.m., 1:35, 5:15 p.m. Sundays, 8:00, 9:30, 10:30, 11:00 a.m., 1:00,  
1:35, 5:15, 7:45 p.m.  
SAN PEDRO AND LONG BEACH, daily, 9:00 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 5:03 p.m. Sundays, 8:00, 9:00,  
11:00 a.m., 1:40, 5:03 p.m.  
Beach trains leave earlier than above time from following centrally located sta-  
tions—River Station, Union, N. and J. Station, 9 min. Commercial, 10 min. 7 min. First  
Street 5 min.  
Free Bn and Concerts on Esplanade at Santa Monica, 2:30 p.m., every Saturday and  
Sunday by celebrated Los Angeles Military Band. Special attractions every Sunday.  
Grand Polo Races, CAMERA OBSCURA ON BEACH. Last Sunday train leaves  
Santa Monica 8:30 p.m. for Los Angeles. Last Sunday train leaves San Pedro and  
Long Beach 6:45 p.m. for Los Angeles.

**CATALINA ISLAND—**Direct connection—no waiting. Sundays,  
Good Fishing at Port Los Angeles and San Pedro. Take early trains.  
LOS ANGELES TICKET OFFICE, 229 S. Spring St.

**SANTA FE ROUTE—A DAY QUICKER.**  
Leave—Los Angeles 9:30 a.m. Sun., Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat.  
Arrive—Denver 5:30 p.m. Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon.  
Arrive—Kansas City 7:00 a.m. Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon., Tues.  
Arrive—Chicago 9:00 p.m. Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon., Tues.  
What is the use of traveling over round-about lines when the best accommodations  
at the least rates can be had over not only the shortest and quickest, but the most  
comfortable route—SANTA FE ROUTE.

**EXCURSIONS—MOUNT LOWE RAILWAY—**  
\$1.70 Saturday and Sunday, September 17 and 18.  
Los Angeles to Alpine Tavern and return including all points  
on Mt. Lowe Ry. Enjoy a day in the Mountains among the giant pines.  
To make the trip more complete, remain over night at Alpine Tavern, rates \$2.50 and up  
per day, 50c Los Angeles to Rubio Canyon and return. Lunch counter accommodation  
at Rubio Pavilion. Pasadena electric cars connecting leave 8, 9, 10 a.m., 3 p.m. (4:30  
p.m. Saturday only.) Tickets and full information Office 214 South Spring St.  
Tel. Main 960.

**FOR NICE MOUNTAIN TRIP**  
Go to SEVEN OAKS; good fishing and hunting. For further information see  
Lehman's Ticket Agency,  
213 South Spring Street.

**TIMELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—**

**FANCY TABLE GRAPES—**  
We are leaders for the finest Table Grapes—all varieties.

**FOOT-HILL PEACHES AND  
BARTLETT PEARS.**

All our fruit grown without irrigation, and can not be equalled in flavor.  
Trade at headquarters and you'll get the best.  
OPEN ALL NIGHT.  
TEL. MAIN 388. **ALTHOUSE FRUIT COMPANY.** 213-215 WEST  
SECOND ST.

**VALENCIA LATE ORANGES—**  
Extra fine flavor; Salway Peaches for canning. Come early.  
We Ship Everywhere. **RIVERS BROS.,** BROADWAY and  
TEMPLE.  
Tel. Main 1139.

THUNDER CAPS

Black Clouds Hovering  
Over Europe.

Dreyfus, Cretan and Egyptian  
Questions are Acute.

Marquis of Salisbury Keeps in  
Touch With the News.

DRASTIC MEASURES IN CRETE

The Powers Disposed to Give  
England a Free Hand.

Massacre of Christians and Insults  
to Be Avenged.

Bashi-Bazouks Will Be Disarmed  
Whatever the Cost.

GRAVE SITUATION IN FRANCE.

Decisions in the Dreyfus Case to Be  
Submitted to a Special Com-  
mission—Zurinden Resigns the War  
Portfolio.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT. COPYRIGHT, 1893.]  
LONDON, Sept. 17.—[Special cable  
letter.] Three or four black thunder  
clouds are overhanging the political  
horizon of Europe.

The Dreyfus, Cretan and Egyptian  
questions have become more acute, and  
it is difficult at present to forecast  
the outcome in either case.

An indication of the activity in the  
official world is found in the fact that  
the Marquis of Salisbury, who went  
for a quiet holiday to take the waters  
of Contreville, has had a special tele-  
graph office established at his hotel  
this week in order to deal with the  
mass of official telegrams pouring in  
and out.

STRINGENT MEASURES IN CRETE.  
It is understood the British Premier  
has ordered that the most stringent  
measures be taken at Candia, Island of  
Crete, where British troops were re-  
cently fired upon by Mussulmans, the  
execution of which only awaits the ar-  
rival of sufficient reinforcements.

How the United States will adminis-  
ter its new possessions and how large  
these possessions will be continues to  
be the subject for considerable specu-  
lation in the European newspapers.

David Christie Murray writes:  
"The republic has on her shoulders  
the mantle of empire, and has taken  
the scepter of empire in her hands, and  
has set upon her own head the crown  
of empire and the whole world knows  
that it is the richer for the fact. It is  
one of the most momentous historical  
happenings of modern years, and is full  
of good augury for the progress of the  
adaptive and inventive spirit of the  
land we know well already and that  
she will conform herself to her new  
duties all men who are really ac-  
quainted with her people are assured  
beforehand."

THE FRENCH CRISIS.  
All reports from France agree that  
the Dreyfus case has now brought  
France to the eve of a crisis,  
which, in perhaps, the most  
formidable in the history of the third  
republic. The situation is rendered  
more acute by the fact that it is threat-  
ening not merely the existence of the  
Cabinet, but the stability of the consti-  
tution. A significant feature of the sit-  
uation is the attitude of President Faure.  
He is known to be utterly opposed to a  
revision of the case, but the Premier,  
M. Brisson, and a majority of his col-  
leagues have decided in favor of re-  
opening the matter, and with the resig-  
nation of the Minister of War, Gen.  
Zurinden, as a result, there is but lit-  
tle doubt that the popular feeling is  
still against a revision. Thus the  
Cabinet will come in conflict with the  
people, while President Faure, as the  
champion of the army and with the  
sympathy of the nation, assumes a  
formidable role, which may lead to  
grave developments. This will be clearly  
seen if the Cabinet's decision leads, as  
is extremely likely, to mob demonstra-  
tions. It is expected that with the pre-  
sented state of ill-feeling, the army  
(CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

whether it is agreeable to the Sultan  
or not.

BRITONS ON TENDERHOOKS.

The absence of news from Fashoda,  
the important place about 400 miles  
south of Khartoum, which is reported  
to have been occupied by a French  
force, has put the British upon tender-  
hooks, but they have implicit faith  
in the British commander, Gen. Sir  
Herbert Kitchener, and have cheer-  
fully assumed that the British and  
Egyptian flags are already flying there,  
whether Maj. Marchand, the French  
commander, is there or is not there.

The British newspapers have taken a  
most uncompromising attitude in re-  
gard to Fashoda. They are daily is-  
suing warnings to France, telling her  
to stand off or trouble will follow, and  
there is no doubt the Marquis of Salis-  
bury will have the nation behind him,  
even if Gen. Kitchener has to oust  
Maj. Marchand from Fashoda by  
force of arms.

The Spectator says: "If we go to  
Fashoda and quietly take possession,  
France will not order us out. If she  
does and we naturally refuse to go,  
she won't attack us. Nothing else,  
however, will serve her turn, as, if the  
matter is settled locally, we must win.  
If then, the French are at Fashoda  
we do not see any reason to be greatly  
alarmed. The most they will do is to  
try to make the occupation of the  
ground a good bargain. The Bahr El  
Ghazal, a river branching into the Nile  
a little way out of Fashoda, and really  
a continuation of the Nile and its af-  
fluents, might, it is conceivable, be  
conceded to her on certain terms."

TRUCULENT FRENCH PRESS.

The French newspapers which first  
took the matter quietly are now in-  
dulging in truculent articles. They de-  
clare that if Maj. Marchand is really  
at Fashoda he will stay there. The  
idea that Fashoda is within the  
Egyptian sphere is pooh-poohed. Other-  
wise, it is asked, what right has Great  
Britain to Uganda, which belonged to  
the former Egyptian equatorial  
province.

The Echo de Paris says: "The Sir-  
dar's forces dare not fire upon Maj.  
Marchand, for France is behind him.  
England must now consent to a Euro-  
pean conference, unless she wants  
war."

The Soleil adopts the "perfidious Al-  
bion" line of argument, and thinks  
the report of Maj. Marchand's arrival  
at Fashoda is a British trick to pre-  
pare public opinion for an immediate  
advance upon Fashoda before the  
French arrive there.

EXPENSIVE NILE CAMPAIGN.

The interesting announcement is  
made that the whole cost of the Nile  
campaign since 1896 has been only  
£2,600,000, including £1,000,000 spent  
upon the Sudanian railroads, of which  
500 miles have been constructed during  
that time.

Gen. Kitchener has decided to de-  
stroy the tomb of the Mahdi at Omdur-  
man, which was so prominent a mark  
for the British artillery during the  
bombardment. This step will be taken  
in order to prevent Omdurman becom-  
ing a second Mecca.

UNCLE SAM'S EMPIRE.

How the United States will adminis-  
ter its new possessions and how large  
these possessions will be continues to  
be the subject for considerable specu-  
lation in the European newspapers.

David Christie Murray writes:  
"The republic has on her shoulders  
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adaptive and inventive spirit of the  
land we know well already and that  
she will conform herself to her new  
duties all men who are really ac-  
quainted with her people are assured  
beforehand."

ZOLA TO TAKE ORDERS.

London Life claims to have informa-  
tion that M. Emile Zola is about to be-  
come a Catholic priest. It says the  
Vatican was approached on the subject  
a fortnight ago and that the Pope has  
given his assent to the ordination of  
the distinguished author six months  
hence. M. Zola's conversion is said to  
have been made by Father Gougou, the  
pastor of a small parish church, and  
an intimate friend of the novelist.

THE FRENCH CRISIS.

All reports from France agree that  
the Dreyfus case has now brought  
France to the eve of a crisis,  
which, in perhaps, the most  
formidable in the history of the third  
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seen if the Cabinet's decision leads, as  
is extremely likely, to mob demonstra-  
tions. It is expected that with the pre-  
sented state of ill-feeling, the army  
(CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

TO HOLD CUBA.

Army of Occupation to  
Go There Soon.

Sixty or Ninety Thousand Men  
Will Be Needed.

Volunteers Who Dread the Task  
Will Be Excused.

Gen. Miles Scores His First Victory  
Over the War Department—He-  
roic Colored Troops Will Not Be  
Sent Back to Cuba.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] Unless the present plan is  
suddenly changed, the American army  
of occupation will sail for Cuba about  
October 15. This statement is made on  
the authority of an army officer usually  
well informed of the plans of the War  
Department. According to this officer,  
the army will include two corps and  
possibly three or four from 60,000 to 90,000  
men and officers. The troops will land  
for the most part at Havana and from  
there be distributed throughout the is-  
land.

According to the officer the Seventh  
Corps, now at Jacksonville, under Gen.  
Lee, will be part of the force to be  
sent to Cuba, to be followed possibly  
by the Second Corps, now at Camp  
Meade, under command of Maj.-Gen.  
William M. Graham, "Light Battery  
Billy," as he is known in the army.  
The three corps are largely made up  
of volunteers, and according to the  
present plan, it was said, it is not  
the intention to send volunteers to  
Cuba who do not wish to go. By the  
time the movement is ordered there  
will be plenty of regulars in condition  
to take the places of any volunteer  
organizations which do not care to  
spend the winter or longer in Cuba.

The place or places of rendezvous  
of the army of occupation is bothering  
both the President and the War De-  
partment. It has not yet been decided  
to put the troops to be sent to Cuba  
in Southern camps. The officer already  
mentioned told a reporter today that  
the President is not much in favor of  
putting any great number of troops in  
camp as far south as Huntsville, or  
Annisson. He is more inclined to agree  
with Gen. Miles that the place for all  
regulars now at Camp Wilcox is the  
best place where they can be ordered  
to Tampa at the beginning of the  
war. The President has found Miles's  
plan is not favored by the War Depart-  
ment, as represented by the adjutant-  
general.

While the authorities at Washington  
are trying to determine where the  
organization troops shall be sent, the quar-  
ter-master-general can do nothing in  
the way of inviting bids for the general  
transfer of troops to any one place.  
This will be done, it was stated today,

as soon as the place or places of ren-  
dezvous have been decided upon.

MILES SCORES A VICTORY.

Heroic Colored Troops Will Not Go  
Back to Cuba.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] Maj.-Gen. Miles rose from a  
bed of illness today and won his first  
victory over the officials of the War  
Department. Adjt.-Gen. Corbin, who  
has persistently opposed Gen. Miles,  
left the city yesterday, and as a result,  
the general was practically unham-  
pered today. He held conferences with  
various departmental officers, and also  
with Acting Secretary McKeljohn and  
the President. His first victory was in  
securing the sending of the Twenty-  
fourth United States Infantry, a col-  
ored regiment which did noble work at  
Santiago, to its old station, at Fort  
Douglas, Utah.

Gen. Miles is much interested in the  
welfare of this regiment, and at its  
request it was ordered back to its old  
station. It was the intention of the  
War Department to keep this regiment  
in the East or send it to Cuba to do  
garrison duty. When Gen. Miles heard  
of this plan, he interposed objections,  
stating the regiment should be per-  
mitted to remain in the United States  
as a partial reward for the unusual  
valor it displayed in the Santiago cam-  
paign.

Col. Ward, acting adjutant-general,  
paid this regiment a high compliment  
today when he announced that the or-  
der had been issued. He said: "The  
Twenty-fourth has demonstrated that  
negroes make as good soldiers as  
whites. These men cannot be sur-  
passed for bravery. They stood to  
their work at Santiago like men. We  
have never had a whimper from the  
men of the Twenty-fourth, not in  
fact, from any of the regulars. The  
members of the Twenty-fourth, after  
being literally torn to pieces during  
the battle of Santiago, volunteered to  
nurse yellow-fever patients. The first  
volunteers, about sixty-five in num-  
ber, were themselves stricken down by  
the disease, and immediately another  
lot of the same regiment took their  
places, and not only cared for their  
own sick, but nursed others. The  
Twenty-fourth has made a record for  
itself which will stand for all time.  
There are only 300 or 400 of the reg-  
iment left, the rest having been killed  
in battle or died of disease while en-  
deavoring to comfort and aid their  
comrades."

PROF. DAULEY DEAD.

Noted Life Saver Unable to Prevent  
His Own Death.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]  
BOSTON, Sept. 17.—Prof. William R.  
Dauley, one of the most noted life-  
savers of the United States, and for  
many years champion swimmer and  
oarsman of the Pacific Slope, and in  
recent years well known in theatricals,  
is dead in South Boston. Death was  
caused by pneumonia.

Forty years ago he went to Califor-  
nia, where he began teaching swim-  
ming. While in California Dauley  
gained a world-wide reputation as a  
swimmer, and during his career saved  
thirty-nine persons, who would have  
drowned had he not gone to their as-  
sistance whenever they came when or-  
dered to Tampa at the beginning of the  
war. The President has found Miles's  
plan is not favored by the War Depart-  
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plan is not favored by the War Depart-  
ment, as represented by the adjutant-  
general.

IN BAD ODOR.

The President Is Now  
Down on Alger.

Does Not Hold Him Blameless  
for Army Scandals.

Resignation Will Be Accepted  
Whenever Tendered.

THE SECRETARY IN DISGRACE

He is Taking a Long Vacation  
by Special Request.

Was Not Consulted in Regard  
to Peace Conditions.

Thorough Examination of the War  
Department to Be Had.

NO WHITEWASH TO BE APPLIED,

The President Wants the Responsi-  
bility Placed, Let it Fall Where  
it Will—Capt. Howell Accepts,  
Gen. Schofield Declines.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] The Washington Times this  
evening says: "A visitor to the White  
House today said the attitude of the  
President concerning the War Depart-  
ment investigation is such as to war-  
rant the belief that he does not hold  
Secretary Alger blameless for the  
scandals, and that the Secretary is now  
practically in disgrace, and all but  
convicted. It is known that the Presi-  
dent suggested that Secretary Alger  
take a long vacation, and when he  
summoned absent members of the Cab-  
inet to Washington to take part in  
preparing the final instructions of the  
Peace Commissioners, he did not send  
for Alger. This slight to the Secretary  
of War was so open and apparent that  
it has created the opinion that Alger's  
resignation will be accepted whenever  
tendered."

NO WHITEWASH ON HAND.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] Just what sort of an in-  
vestigation the President proposes to  
have of the War Department is shown  
by what he said to Capt. E. P. Howell  
today. When Capt. Howell went to  
the White House to announce his ac-  
ceptance of a place on the commission,  
he said to the President: "I will accept  
this place knowing you desire the com-  
mission to go into the matter thor-  
oughly, and report the facts exactly as  
found."

To this the President said: "Every-  
thing possible will be done to assist  
the commission in ascertaining the  
facts. Every record of the War De-  
partment will be at its disposal. The  
responsibility for any mismanagement  
must be placed, even though it falls  
upon me."

HOWELL'S ACCEPTANCE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—E. P.  
Howell of Atlanta, Ga., who was  
asked by the President to serve on the  
commission to investigate certain de-  
partments of the army, in connection  
with the war, was at the White House  
today and formally accepted the ap-  
pointment.

SUPPLIES COULD BE HAD.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Maj. Hy-  
sell, chief surgeon of the Second Di-  
vision, First Army Corps, now at Camp  
Poland, Knoxville, Tenn., in a letter  
to the surgeon-general, dated Septem-  
ber 14, says:  
"I will say that my opportunity to  
know the working of the medical de-  
partment while at Camp Thomas was,  
perhaps as good, if not much better,  
than that of almost any other medical  
officer on duty there, and I will say  
that at no time during my stay in the  
park was there any difficulty in pro-  
curing all necessary medical and hos-  
pital supplies if the proper effort was  
made."

It is stated that Maj. Hysell was a  
surgeon in an Ohio regiment during  
the civil war, and is a man of wide  
experience in army medical affairs.

MILES AT HIS DESK.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Gen. Miles  
returned to duty today, looking little  
worse for the touch of fever from  
which he suffered. He had a confer-  
ence with Acting Secretary McKeljohn,  
He has appointed a board consisting of  
Lieut.-Col. Marion P. Maus, Inspector

IN BAD ODOR.

The President Is Now  
Down on Alger.

Does Not Hold Him Blameless  
for Army Scandals.

Resignation Will Be Accepted  
Whenever Tendered.

THE SECRETARY IN DISGRACE

He is Taking a Long Vacation  
by Special Request.

Was Not Consulted in Regard  
to Peace Conditions.

Thorough Examination of the War  
Department to Be Had.

NO WHITEWASH TO BE APPLIED,

The President Wants the Responsi-  
bility Placed, Let it Fall Where  
it Will—Capt. Howell Accepts,  
Gen. Schofield Declines.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] The Washington Times this  
evening says: "A visitor to the White  
House today said the attitude of the  
President concerning the War Depart



general United States Volunteers: William H. Dally, chief surgeon, United States Volunteers, and Capt. J. B. Moran, assistant adjutant general, United States Volunteers. The condition of the injured is such that the War Department has been raised. They are now quartered at Jacksonville, Fla.; Galveston, Tex.; Annapolis, Md.; and Lexington, Ky., and the board will visit those points. The inspection is preliminary to the execution of the plans of Gen. Miles for the selection of garrisons for Cuba and Porto Rico.

**SCHOFFIELD DECLINES.**  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—After a half hour's conference with the President today, Gen. Schofield announced that he would not serve as a member of the commission to investigate the conduct of the war.

**DEATHS IN PORTO RICO.**  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The War Department today received the following dispatch announcing deaths in the army in Porto Rico:

"PONCE, Sept. 17.—Adjutant-General Washington, D. C.: Deaths on 18th as follows: Mayaguez—Private Ferdinand Strasser, A. Eleventh Infantry; Guayama—Corporal William P. Markinson, F. Fourth Ohio; general hospital, Ponce—Private P. Yang, K. Sixteenth Pennsylvania; all of typhoid fever.

[Signed] "BROOKE, Major-General."

**DEATHS AT CAMP HAMILTON.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
LEXINGTON (Ky.) Sept. 17.—Two deaths occurred at Camp Hamilton last night from typhoid fever, Corporal J. H. Nichols, Eighth Massachusetts of Salem, Mass., and Private L. L. Hollingsworth, Twenty-first Kansas of Galena, Kan. This makes fourteen deaths in all.

The Seventh Volunteers (immunes) arrived today from Jefferson Barracks, Mo., to go into camp.

**TWO DEATHS FROM FEVER.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17.—Two soldiers died today at the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital of typhoid fever, contracted in camp. They are Fred C. Teardale of Hornellsville, N. Y., of the Third New York Volunteers, who was brought to this city from Camp Meade, and William A. Sargeant of Sabatha, Kan., a member of Co. C, Third Missouri Volunteers, who was from Camp Alger.

**REPORTS FROM PONCE.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SAN JUAN (Porto Rico), Sept. 17.—Reports received here from Ponce say no new case of yellow fever has developed there, and the opinion is growing that the existing cases of sickness have been incorrectly diagnosed. The quarantine has, therefore, been raised and Lieut. Elkins and Wardman of Maj. Gen. Brooke's staff, and Lieut. Field and six cadets from the cruiser Cincinnati sailed for New York today on board the British steamer Caribee, Capt. Scott, which had arrived from St. Thomas.

The Spanish authorities have offered Rear-Admiral Schley 6000 tons of coal at \$6 per ton. He has cabled to the department at Washington for instructions.

It is reported that Capt. Gen. Macias today received information from Madrid that two steamers had sailed for San Juan for the purpose of embarking troops for Spain.

**THREE TRANSPORTS SAIL.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
CAMP WIKOFF (L. I.), Sept. 17.—The transports Chester, Berlin and Roumania have left here for New York with regulars on their way to the South and West. The Chester has on board the Sixth and Tenth Infantry, and Batteries A and B, First Artillery. The Berlin has the First, Second, Eighth, and Sixteenth Infantry and Battery E, First Artillery. The Roumania carries Battery K of the First Artillery, Battery F, Fourth Artillery and Battery F, Fifth Artillery.

**PLEASANT HOME-COMING.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
ST. PAUL, Sept. 17.—The four sections of the train carrying the Twelfth Minnesota reached this city today and were at once switched on the Minneapolis and St. Paul tracks and taken right through to New Urm, Minn., the home of Col. Bob Leter, of the regiment. They arrived there at noon and were given a royal reception. From there the various companies will be sent home on thirty day's furlough at the end of which time they will be mustered out.

**GO HOME ON FURLOUNDS.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
KNOXVILLE (Tenn.), Sept. 17.—The Fourteenth Minnesota will leave here tonight or tomorrow morning. The regiment goes to St. Paul, where thirty-day furloughs will be received before they are mustered out.

The First Georgia is every day expecting orders to move to Macon, Ga., to be mustered out.

The board of surgeons, which is examining all the army camps, is still here.

**CAMP WIKOFF GROWING SMALLER.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
CAMP WIKOFF (Montauk Point), Sept. 17.—The population of Camp Wikoff was decreased today by several hundred, for all sick soldiers were taken from the hospital on the hospital ship Shinnecock and the transport Chester, with the Sixth and Tenth Infantry and Batteries A and B of the First Artillery, both going to New York.

Gen. Shafter this evening went aboard Col. John Jacob Astor's yacht Nourmahad and was saluted with thirteen guns. Gen. Randolph accompanied him. The two generals will go to Newport tomorrow with Col. Astor as his guests.

**Senator Kyle Recovering.**

CLEVELAND, Sept. 17.—Senator James H. Kyle of South Dakota, who was stricken with apoplexy here a few days ago, is recovering so rapidly that Dr. Hendrick, the physician, believes he will be able to start for his home in Aberdeen, S. D., early next week.

## IN THE SILENT TOMB.

REMAINS OF THE MURDERED EMPRESS AT REST.

Emperor of Germany and Many Other Royal Personages Attended the Obsequies.

IMPOSING FUNERAL PAGEANT.

BODY DEPOSITED IN THE VAULTS OF THE HOUSE OF HAPSBURG.

Funeral Mass Celebrated at Washington by Cardinal Gibbons. President and Cabinet Members Attended.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

VIENNA, Sept. 17.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Emperor Francis Joseph, at 9 o'clock this morning, received the special representatives of foreign sovereignty. An hour later he received the visiting sovereigns, with the exception of the King of Saxony, whom he personally greeted at the railroad station. The inhabitants of this city at the same time were streaming in dense crowds toward the chapel of the Hapsburgs and defiling before the casket containing the remains of the late Empress.

Emperor Francis Joseph, Prince Hohenzollern, the German Imperial Chancellor, and Baron von Bulow, the German Minister for Foreign Affairs, received Emperor William at the railroad station. The Emperors shook hands and kissed each other's cheeks three times. They then proceeded back to the church, where Emperor William, in behalf of himself and the Empress of Germany, deposited on the casket containing the remains of the late Empress of Austria, a floral wreath which His Majesty had brought from Germany. The Emperor dined at the German Embassy after the funeral and started for Berlin this evening.

The aspect of the city this morning was more sombre than on any previous day of the week of mourning. Scarcely a house was without black draperies, and the entire populace seemed to have poured out into the streets. Every train brought hundreds of people from the country, and all, even the persons belonging to the lower classes, were in mourning. The street lamps were all lighted, and the city was covered with great torches thrown glowing flames over the royal chapel in which the remains of the late Empress were deposited in state yesterday morning. The doors of the chapel were closed at noon, thus barring out thousands of people who were anxious to see the casket.

At 4 o'clock the tolling of bells announced the starting of the procession. The route of the march to the Church of the Capuchins, whose vaults entomb the house of Hapsburg, is so short that only a small proportion of the population was able to crowd into the adjoining streets.

While the procession was being formed, the church was filled with the foreign princes who arrived without ostentation, in closed carriages and were conducted to the front pews. Outside the church a company of distinguished generals and staff officers were aligned. A detachment of cavalry led the procession, followed by a single horseman, a court officer, attired in a Spanish costume, with long carriages drawn by six horses covered with funeral trappings, escorted by footmen. They contained the court dignitaries and ladies in waiting.

A train of servants followed, walking two by two, and then came the most imposing feature of the procession—a Spanish company of foot guards, a squadron of horse guard and a detachment of women, all gorgeously uniformed, preceding the colossal funeral car.

On each side were four footmen and four pages with lighted tapers, but the immediate escort of the casket was the archers guard, eight yeomen, six Hungarian life guards and eight mounted life guards. Following them were several bodies of infantry and cavalry.

A large number of priests in full canonicals met the procession at the church door, and proceeded with it to the Church of the Capuchins. The clergy there marched down the aisle before the coffin and united in solemn prayers, which were also exquisitely chanted during the service by the court choir.

During the last prayer, the coffin was lifted from the catafalque and the clergy, bearing torches, walked before it.

Emperor Francis Joseph, attended by the highest officers of state, bearing wands, followed. This procession slowly passed from the sight of the congregation, down a stone stairway to the vaults.

After the last benediction had been pronounced in the vaults, the mourners reascended the High Chamberlain, the key of the vault to the Capuchin, who is the guardian of the imperial mausoleum.

**SERVICES AT WASHINGTON.**

The President Shows His Respect for the Dead Empress.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—An imposing funeral mass, commemorative of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, was celebrated at St. Matthew's Catholic Church today. Cardinal Gibbons being the celebrant. The ceremony was official in character, under the auspices of the American minister, and among those in attendance were the President and the members of his Cabinet, the Ambassadors and Ministers of foreign countries in their brilliant diplomatic uniforms, representatives of the United States army and navy, and Supreme Court, and a large gathering from private life.

The Austrian Minister, Mr. von Hengelmüller, was attended by all the members of his staff, the Austrian Imperial Guard, and Capt. Robel, naval attaché, in uniform of the Austrian navy, acting as ushers.

Minister von Hengelmüller wore the striking costume of the Hungarian marabout of high rank. This was of a rich blue satin coat, knee breeches and high boots and a heavy black velvet cloak, hung from the left shoulder. His sword, scabbard and belt, were hidden with windings of crepe.

As the carriages of the President and Cabinet reached the church, Mr. von Hengelmüller arose from his pew and met the President at the church door, escorting him to a pew to the front and right of the chancel. With the President were Secretaries Gage and Wilson, Postmaster-General Smith and Acting Secretary of State Ade.

Back of them, as representatives of the army, sat two of the officers of Gen. Miles' staff, Col. Maus and Lieut. Col. Michener, in fatigue uniform, while the judiciary was represented by Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court.

Many other officers of the State, War and Navy departments also were present. The Diplomatic Corps occupied pews opposite those of the United States government officials.

With the Austrian Minister sat Ambassador Cambaceres, wearing the heavily gold-embroidered uniform of an officer of high diplomatic rank, with a wine-silk sash from shoulder to hip. He sat next to the President and Cabinet members seated, and crossing the aisle, paid his respects to the President and Cabinet officials.

The German Charge d'Affaires, Baron Speck von Sternberg, with the German military, naval and civil attachés, in full uniform, the Minister of Switzerland, the Austrian Minister, the Chilean minister, the British Ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, sent a large floral cross of white roses and carnations, which was in the middle of the chancel, facing the congregation. The British Embassy was represented by Capt. Paget and Mr. Young.

sent by Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court.

The church interior was simply arranged for the occasion. Back of the chancel hung long crepe draperies, covering the windows and darkening the altars. The pulpit was draped with heavy bands of crepe. Cardinal Gibbons was assisted by the most distinguished members of the clergy, and a large number of priests and acolytes, the usual rich vestments being put aside for those of black and white.

In his sermon the cardinal said a grievous crime had shocked the civilized world; the hand of an assassin had struck down an inoffensive lady, the consort of Emperor Francis Joseph, and the world was mourning the loss of a historic figure. The crime had occurred not when the Empress was seated on her throne, amid pomp and majesty, which she had so nobly borne, but when she was peacefully walking the street. The man that strikes at the ruler of a nation, strikes at the peace of the world.

"Public peace and tranquility depend upon the execution of the law; on the ruler or executive of the nation depends the execution of law and the maintenance of stable government; behooves us, therefore, to uphold the head of the nation, whose person, as a ruler, is sacred."

The cardinal paid a touching tribute to the beauty of character of the Empress, and asked that prayers be given not only for the repose of her soul, but also for the solace of the stricken Emperor.

Among all the tributes of sympathy which had been given to the Emperor, the cardinal said, none had been so graceful and gracious than that of the President of the United States.

The cardinal recalled the world-wide sympathy coming to the United States, on the occasion of the assassination of President Garfield, which, he said, leveled all the partisanship in this country, bringing together Democrats, Republicans, administration and anti-administration men, in a common bond of union. Thus, out of the blood of the martyred President was sown the seed of patriotism, and the cardinal hoped that out of this last horrible tragedy would come also good lessons and good results.

The music following the mass was of a high order.

Following the ceremony the President and his party returned to the White House.

**ROYAL GUESTS DEPART.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
VIENNA, Sept. 17.—After the departure of the foreign princes and representatives, Emperor Francis Joseph drove to Schoenbrunn. The imperial family dined at the Hofburg. The King of Saxony was present. Emperor William, Prince Hohenzollern, the German Imperial Chancellor, and Baron von Bulow, the German Minister for Foreign Affairs, were also present. Afterward Emperor William held a circle and then proceeded to the railway station, starting for Berlin. The Emperor's train was accompanied by a detachment of the Imperial Guard. The other royalties also left during the course of the evening.

During the passing of the funeral procession from the Hofburg chapel to the Church of the Capuchins twenty-three persons fainted.

**NO SMOKING IN MANILA.**

CIGARMAKERS GIVE NOTICE THAT THEY WILL STRIKE.

Philippine Assembly Formulating Rules of Procedure—Three Parties Represented in the Congress—Aguinaldo Maintains Strict Reticence.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

MANILA, Sept. 17.—All of the cigar-makers here have notified their employers that they will cease work altogether unless their wages are increased. They have already refused to work more than four days each week. The employers on September 15 had agreed to pay the demand for increase, conditioned on the agreement that the employees would work full time as the demand for the product was greatly in excess of the output. The employees, however, refused to accept this condition, and they will probably go on strike.

The Philippine National Assembly, which was inaugurated at Malolos yesterday, continues in session and is proceeding with the work of appointing committees, formulating rules of procedure and other routine matters.

The assembly today unanimously resolved to reject the proposal of a joint Spanish-American protectorate over the Philippine Islands, or anything of a Spanish nature.

There are three parties represented in the assembly, one favoring absolute independence, and another absolute independence, while the third is formed of compromise elements, who apparently predominate, and who suggest internal autonomy.

The assembly probably will conclude its discussion of this matter in a few days.

Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, is reticent in regard to the pending questions.

**WEST INDIA HURRICANE.**

Royal Sympathy for the Sufferers in Barbadoes.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

LONDON, Sept. 17.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Queen Victoria has sent to the Governor of Barbadoes a message of sympathy with the sufferers from the hurricane, and the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, has also forwarded to him a sympathetic message from the United States, where Mr. Chamberlain is now on a visit. The Governor of Barbadoes has renewed his appeal for aid. He cables that three-fourths of the people are without shelter or food, and that they are crowding into the popular and which, he explains, will not accommodate their own inhabitants. Carcasses of food have been ordered to supply the wants of the sufferers, and the relief must be continuous and must be kept up for a long time to come.

**Fire at Santa Clara.**

SAN JOSE, Sept. 17.—This afternoon the chapel of the Catholic Cemetery at Santa Clara was totally destroyed by fire. Nothing was saved. There were many valuable oil paintings burned, one very large and much treasured one being from the brush of Brother Tortori of the college. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss was about \$1000, no insurance.

**They Want the Grangers.**

SAN JOSE, Sept. 17.—At a meeting of San Jose Grangers today a resolution was adopted inviting the "State Grange" to meet here next year. The State organization convenes in Oakland, October 4, and the San Jose Grange will make a fight there to secure the meeting here next year.

**BIG SACRAMENTO FIRE.**

A Midnight Blaze Which Proves Very Destructive.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SACRAMENTO, Sept. 17.—A large three-story building on Front street, recently occupied by Adams, Booth & Co., wholesale grocers, but since used as a storehouse by W. P. Fuller & Co., caught fire in the basement shortly before midnight, and now, a mass of flame, a mass of flame. The building is said to be filled with wall paper. The firemen were nearly an hour effecting an entrance, as the iron doors refused to yield. Eight valuable horses stabled in the rear were suffocated and burned, but the delivery wagons, trucks and harness were saved. It is thought the fire can be confined to the building, as there is little wind. The building is probably worth \$20,000, but it is impossible to get an estimate on the stock.

**SPAIN'S PEACE-MAKERS.**

COMMISSIONERS APPOINTED TO AGREE ON TERMS.

Sagasta Could Get No Statement to Serve Outside of His Own Party. He Must Drink the Cup of Humiliation to the Dregs.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, Sept. 17.—A special dispatch from Madrid says: "The Spanish peace commissioners were appointed today. They are Senor Montero Rios, President of the Senate; he is president of the commission; Gen. Cerero and Senor Abnarzua, Villaritia and Garnica.

"The Spanish commission," the dispatch added, "will start for Paris on September 19."

**SAGASTA IS SAD.**

He Could not Get a Commission of All Parties.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Madrid via Paris, says: "It was a bitter disappointment to Premier Sagasta that he failed to get a commission of all parties to give it a national character over and above sectional politics. In spite of all his promises and persuasion, the Premier has been unable to obtain the consent of any statesman outside of his own immediate followers, who are willing to act on the commission, where to use an expression of Senor Silveira, 'Spain can employ nothing but empty words and promises to deceive any sensible man.'"

"The sitting of the Cortes, and especially Count Romanones, who is said to be indorsed by numbers of the younger officers of the army, are regarded as foreshadowing events of far greater importance than cannot be avoided after the signing of the peace treaty. The sole point upon which all parties now have seen of an agreement is that Sagasta must remain in power until the conclusion of peace, and therefore drink the dregs of the coffee, which his friends claim, he himself brewed."

"The alleged annexation of the Island of Luzon is regarded by the Madrid Foreign Office as infringing on the peace protocol. Spain is called to cede that island to the United States, great efforts will be made to retain the island, with the exception of the Philippine Islands, with a view of ultimately abandoning them altogether. On this point, it is even asserted that an arrangement is under consideration, by which Germany would get by way of a 'broker's commission' Palawan and Sulu.

"In reference to the Philippines, it is significant that the drift of opinion among members of the Cortes is that if Spain must cede to the United States anything more than a mere coaling station, it would then be preferable to withdraw Spanish sovereignty entirely. A strong feeling of right abandonment is considered the wisest policy, especially now that military men like Senor Polavieja, say that under the new system of the Cuban debt, incurred by 50,000 men would be required to hold the islands, and that to maintain such a force would be too severe a tax on the country."

"The Spanish peace commissioners will succeed in saddling upon Cuba that portion of the Cuban debt incurred previous to the last insurrection, and which is said to be guaranteed by the Cuban customs receipts."

"The local political question is more dismal than the military leaders think. Although they presented a solid front during the recent session of the Cortes, they are in reality divided among themselves."

"The Queen Regent has already discounted Senor Sagasta's eventual retirement from her foot in Senor Polavieja, whose lack of political experience will be supplied by Senor Silveira, or Senor Castelar. They are ready to join hands with Senor Castelar, who, during his present stay in Madrid, has been almost hourly consulted by the Queen Regent."

It is impossible to longer conceal the fact that the ministerial leaders are now preparing to act as soon as Senor Romanones, who is widely missed, an opportunity to discontinue the dynasty, and is bitterly opposed to Polavieja. Weyler is believed to be at the origin of the diet, and is known to have promised the highest and most lucrative places to his military followers. The Queen, however, is firmly convinced that Polavieja will, when the time comes, prove more than a match for Weyler."

"The great danger in the situation is that the military element is considered as offering the only solution of the present difficulties which party passions are embittered. The cold-headed men fear an era of pronouncements, dictatorship and civil war."

**A New Wine Market.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—A report of Brazil as a field for the sale of California wines has been received by the State Board of Trade from the Hon. J. M. McMillan, Counselor with which the Board of Trade is affiliated. The report says that if the wines were properly pushed they might find a ready sale in such places as Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and even in Rio de Janeiro.

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## NEWS SINCE MIDNIGHT.

[Under this heading are printed the very latest exclusive dispatches, being the cream of the news in the New York morning newspapers of today, which is wired from that city about 5 a.m., reaching The Los Angeles Times about 2 a.m.]

**AGUINALDO'S BACKING.**

A RUMOR THAT HE HAS AN ALLY IN EUROPE.

Insurgents Prepared for Any Contingency—Will Fight for Freedom Without Ceasing—More Troops to Be Sent to the Philippines.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A Herald special from Manila, dated Saturday, says: "A high official in Aguinaldo's government informs me that the dictator has succeeded in securing financial backing from a European nation. He declines to say what nation it is. According to his talk the insurgents will be prepared for any contingency, no matter what the result of the Paris peace conference may be. My informant asserts that the rebels cannot be subdued by the United States or Spain. They will fight for freedom without ceasing."

"The departure of the hospital ship Rio has been delayed until Thursday. There is some increase in the number of cases at the hospital, but no deaths are reported."

"Sydney May of the Astor Battery, who was wounded in the fight August 13, is convalescing. He is booked to sail home on the Rio."

"The weekly sick report from the hospital is:

"First California—Charles Mills, typhoid fever, seriously ill; Pray, typhoid fever, improving; John O'Neill, dysentery, condition serious. James Edwards, wounded, better; Fred Kelly, dysentery, improving; Thomas Collins, typhoid fever, condition serious."

"Tenth Pennsylvania—Charles Warren, wounded, condition serious."

"Thirteenth Minnesota—John Lawson, Joseph Webb, William Odell, Henry Currier, Albert Carlstrom, Carl Overton, George Johnston, A. Hanson and Harry Mills, typhoid cases, all serious; Gustave Ahlbert, typhoid fever, improving."

**MORE TROOPS TO GO TO MANILA.**

A Journal special from Washington says: "The President today, after a conference with Gen. Miles and Acting Secretary of War McKelvey, decided to send additional troops to Honolulu and Manila. He is preparing for any trouble which may arise."

**NO FOREIGN INTERMEDDLING.**

A Journal special from Washington says: "In speaking of the report that Spain and Germany have reached a secret understanding by which Germany is to be given two of the islands of the Philippine group, a Cabinet official said: 'I believe the report is true. It has been a subject of grave discussion between the President and the Cabinet and has helped to mold some of our opinions in regard to the Philippine Islands. Our Peace Commissioners have been instructed to investigate these reports and if they find any basis for believing that Germany during this war has been negotiating with Spain to secure territory against which our military operations might at any moment have been directed, they will claim the entire archipelago at once. The same course will be pursued by them should Germany attempt to repeat at Paris any of the annoying actions at Manila. The United States is determined there shall be no foreign intermeddling. We propose to settle our affairs with Spain our own way.'"

**TRANSPORTATION FOR SPANIARDS.**

A Sun special from Havana says: "The American commission has offered, in case it should become necessary to expedite matters, to provide a hundred steamers under neutral flags to carry the troops to Spain, the expense to be borne by the Spanish government, but it is almost certain that the work will be done by vessels of the Spanish Transatlantic Company, these steamers being preferred by Spanish officers, who are accustomed to them."

**A CUBAN CHIEF DEAD.**

A Paris special says that Dr. Betances, chief of the Cuban patriots in Paris, died last night. Just before his death he said Gen. Garcia's attitude toward Gen. Shafter signified and expressed the complete independence of Cuba, promised by the American people.

**ESTERHAZY WILL CONFESS.**  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A special to the Sun from London says: "Major Count Esterhazy will soon explain and confess. Your correspondent has had long conversations with him in the past few weeks as to the course of the phases of the terrible hair-breaking Dreyfus affair have been carefully gone into. My one consistent advice to him has been to speak the truth. I believe that he will no longer be bound by the loyalty of a soldier to his military chiefs, for they have left him to his fate, and he has been dismissed summarily from the army. He has only his private honor to consider. He told me that whatever he did was in blind obedience to the orders of his superior officer, the unquestioning and brutal obedience of a soldier of fortune, or rather of profession. I am not attempting to whitewash the mysterious individual to whom the authorship of so many forgeries is attributed, but perhaps there may be shown in his final attitude saving grace and a desire to atone for too facile soldierly discipline."

"It is now an accomplished fact that

**GOOD FOR LOS ANGELES.**

CALIFORNIA EASTERN RAILROAD WILL EXTEND ITS LINE.

A Connection With the Oregon Short Line Means Much for Southern California—Bonds Flotated and All Plans Laid—The Valley Road also Has Extension Plans.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—The Examiner tomorrow will say: "Following on the heels of the official announcement by First Vice-President Watt of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railroad that his company proposes in the near future to build an extension from Bakersfield south across the Tehachapi Mountains, comes the news that the California Eastern Railroad has placed an issue of \$684,000 5-per cent. bonds in London for the purpose of extending its line forty-seven miles."

"The latter road runs from Blake, a station on the Santa Fe near the Needles, north to Manvel, a distance of twenty-seven miles. Isaac Blake of Denver is its president, and J. W. Jackson, a millionaire of the same city, is its leading director. The proposed extension from Bakersfield to Nevada near a town called Calivada on the route to be followed by the Utah and Pacific, in building a road from Milford, Utah, south to Pioche, Nev. Work on the latter has already been commenced, and this new road means an extension of the Oregon Short Line from Milford to its present terminus, south into California to a point on the Santa Fe. That it will absorb the California Eastern is generally believed in regard to the proposed extension, which will connect with either the Valley Road or the Southern Pacific."

"Messrs. Watt, Payson and their associates, by the proposed extension, have the Oregon Short Line in view as much as, if not more, than the Santa Fe. They will incorporate a company to build a road from Bakersfield to Los Angeles, and eventually the Valley Road may connect with the Oregon Short Line at some new point on the Mojave Desert, and arrange with it for a joint line from there on into Los Angeles."

**Victor Emanuel's Journey.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—Victor Emanuel, Count of Turin, and nephew to the King of Italy, has arrived here on his way to the Orient on a pleasure trip. Last year he attained international fame by engaging in a duel with Henri, Duc d'Orleans, who had criticized the conduct of the Italian army in the Abyssinian campaign. The Count was declared the victor, and has since then been lionized by his countrymen.

**Big Dairy Destroyed**



# THE WEEK IN EUROPE

## DRY WEATHER CONTINUES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Water famine and street-car strike make life miserable for the denizens of London.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES WALKS.

Gets on his feet for the first time in eight weeks.

Duke of Connaught lionized at the French Army maneuvers—An uncensored photograph—Bismarck's critics.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

LONDON, Sept. 17.—(Special Cable Letter. Copyright, 1893.) The drought continues throughout the greater part of Great Britain. A temporary fall in the barometer early in the week raised hopes which were doomed to disappointment. The temperature has again risen, and London continues bathed in sunshine.

The outcrop in the east end of London, where the supply of water has been reduced to dangerous limits, is taking the form of influential public meetings, which violently denounce the East End Water Company for neglecting to take proper measures to assure a supply of water and calling for municipal control of the waterworks.

In the meanwhile sanitary conditions are so bad in some districts that there is serious fear of epidemic.

The north of London is also suffering from the water famine. In the shape of a street-car strike, due to a strike of the hostlers and the consequent dismissal of a number of agitators, the many thousands of business people who rely upon cheap conveyance to the city have been seriously inconvenienced by the sudden stoppage of the cars, which occurred on Wednesday last. Public sympathy inclines to the side of the company, which has taken the bull by the horns and has dismissed all the strikers, engaging outsiders to take their places.

## RAILROAD OUTRAGES.

The whole of Great Britain has been started by an epidemic of railroad outrages. On the Northwestern and Midland railroads, in the neighborhood of Northampton, there have been several attempts to wreck passenger trains. Formidable obstructions were constructed across the track, and one express train had a most narrow escape from disaster. It plowed through a veritable barrier of rails, and left the rails. The most alarming feature of the outrage is the fact that the police have not been able to obtain the slightest clue to the perpetrators, though a hundred detectives have been scouring the district. Consequently a panic prevails. One theory is that the crimes are the work of a band of train-wreckers looking for plunder and emulating the far west hold-ups.

## WALE'S LAMENESS.

After passing eight weeks in an invalid's chair, the Prince of Wales, this week, for the first time, was able to walk a few paces with the aid of a stick. He traveled to Balmoral from his yacht to Fortmouth. Private letters declare the Prince lately has been very irritable at the enforced restraint; that he has even declared that a permanent limp would be a cheap penalty to pay for release from his floating prison. It is added that the attending physicians finally yielded, and allowed the Prince to journey to Scotland in order to appease his patient, and also to arrest the strong stimulus which rest and a severe diet have given to his increasing stoutness. The heir apparent will still continue to wear for many weeks to come the apparatus which has been fitted to his knee.

## A BRITISH LION.

The Duke of Connaught has been the hero of the French army maneuvers around Moulins, which he attended as President. Faure's chief guest. He first distinguished himself by a splendid display of horsemanship before the French staff, when a borrowed horse, startled by the firing, tried to bolt. The Duke skillfully disengaged himself unhurt.

On the following day, during a halt, he minutely examined a French soldier's knapsack. He had one of them emptied on the ground, weighed the articles and finally took the knapsack, strapping it on his own shoulders, and walked up and down in front of the President and the generals, in order to test whether the straps hampered his movements. The spectators were greatly amused, and the private soldiers loudly cheered him.

Yesterday, the Duke of Connaught visited the French camp kitchens, and following the great Napoleon's precedent, he asked to be allowed to taste the soldier's food, remarking: "I must only take a tiny morsel, as I am robbing somebody's share."

Then he forked out and ate a piece of beef, which he pronounced to be of excellent quality.

The Duke also examined the men's overcoats, testing their weight and the texture. These incidents have made the Duke very popular with the French soldiers and villagers.

At the hamlet of Ennomond they had a great treat in seeing the thirteenth President of the republic and Queen Victoria's son stop before a little public house, and call for and toss off glasses of light beer, and the hurriedly-assembled band played "God Save the Queen."

President Faure then decorated the Duke with the grand cross of the Legion of Honor.

## BISMARCK'S BRUTALITY.

The leading newspapers here scathingly review Herr Moritzbusch's "Life of Prince Bismarck," which was recently published. The general opinion is that both the author and his idol suffered greatly by the revelations made. The British naturally chiefly resent the late Prince Bismarck's expressions of hostility to Great Britain and to the Queen and her daughter, the former Empress Frederick of Germany, with which the book teems.

The Daily Telegraph says that if the work reveals the real Bismarck, he lowered the moral tone of the whole of Europe, adding:

"Everyone knew he made unscrupulous use of the press; but according to Herr Busch, he deliberately instructed his lieutenants to disseminate falsehoods."

## A LAWFUL PHOTOGRAPH.

A photograph of the Czarina nursing her baby recently appeared in an English newspaper and when it reached the Russian censor the latter was much puzzled. He consulted with the Minister of the Interior, who was equally perplexed and who decided to consult with the Czar. "The best thing I can do," said the

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They kindly did so and we placed some heavy orders and have given a great many people in Los Angeles and vicinity bargains in beautiful new upright Pianos such as they had never dreamed of. We still had and have a large stock—enough to last us for several weeks—but what was our surprise when yesterday we received notice from the freight depot that another carload of 14 Pianos had just arrived for us! It was entirely unexpected and was shipped by the manufacturer who had evidently learned that the rates were to go up again and wanted us to have all we could under the big reduction. But this additional carload has taken us unawares, and as our warehouse at 437 S. Broadway is already filled to the point of inconvenience and two previous carloads are in the storehouse on East First street, it leaves us no other alternative than to relieve the pressure at once by offering at least one carload for sale at prices that will compel people to buy. They have got to go quickly; fifteen or twenty of them. Prices and terms won't be given any consideration. It's a case of necessity and we've got to submit. Of course we could put them in the warehouse with the others, but we got a pretty big fright when the soap factory burned, a short time ago and our Pianos were so near it, that warehouse storage don't appeal to us just now.

Then, also, there is the expense of storage, cartage, etc., which we would rather our customers should have the benefit of. As a result of all this, we are going to offer for sale, commencing tomorrow, Monday, as perfect a lot of beautiful Standard Upright Pianos, right fresh from the factory, as it is possible to get anywhere on earth. And they will be sold on such prices and easy terms that will bring them within the reach of many who had not contemplated purchasing for some time to come.

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# Free Treatment and Free Medicines for One Week.

The Sick Can Now Test Drs. Shores' Skill at Drs. Shores' Expense.

## A FREE TEST OF SKILL.

In order to absolutely demonstrate the unerring skill of Drs. Shores & Shores in CURING CATARRH AND ALL FORMS OF CHRONIC DISEASE, Drs. Shores will give ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT and FREE MEDICINES BEGINNING TODAY, to all sick people who apply at their office before Sunday, September 25th.

## Dr. A. J. Shores' Return.



Dr. A. J. Shores has returned from the East, where he has been visiting the leading hospitals and medical institutions, investigating the latest instruments and appliances for the administration of Dr. Shores' wonderful treatment.

## Catarrh of Head and Throat.

This form of Catarrh most common—resulting from neglected colds—quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' famous treatment.

Is the nose stopped up?  
Does your nose discharge?  
Is there a dropping in the throat?  
Is the throat dry in the mornings?  
Do you sleep with the mouth open?  
This form of Catarrh is easily cured. Don't allow it to become complicated.

## Catarrh in Bronchial Tubes.

When Catarrh of the head and throat is neglected or wrongly treated it extends down the windpipe into the bronchial tubes, and after awhile attacks the lungs. Quickly cured with little cost by Doctors Shores' famous treatment.

Have you a cough?  
Do you take cold easily?  
Have you pain in side?  
Do you raise frothy material?  
Do you cough in the morning?  
Do you spit up little cheesy lumps?  
Do you feel you are growing weaker?  
Don't risk neglecting these warnings—stop the disease before it reaches the lungs.

## Catarrh of the Stomach.

Is there nausea?  
Are you constipated?  
Is there vomiting?  
Do you belch up gas?  
Are you light-headed?  
Is your tongue coated?  
Have you water-brash?  
Do you hawk and spit?  
Are you nervous and weak?  
Do you have sick headaches?  
Do you lose sleep after eating?  
Is there pain after eating?  
Is your throat filled with slime?  
Do you at times have diarrhoea?  
Is there running of blood to the head?  
Is there constant bad taste in the mouth?  
Is there gnawing sensation in stomach?  
When stomach is empty do you feel faint?  
Do you belch up material that burns throat?  
When stomach is full, do you feel oppressed?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Bladder.

Is there pain in urinating?  
Is there blood in the urine?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Prostate.

Is there pain in urinating?  
Is there blood in the urine?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Uterus.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Vagina.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Cervix.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Ovary.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Fallopian Tube.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Endometrium.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Myometrium.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
Is there a burning sensation?  
Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

## Catarrh of the Perimetrium.

Is there pain in the back?  
Is there a constant need to urinate?  
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Is there a discharge?  
Get cured now. Doctors Shores are curing hundreds every week.

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Is there pain in the back?  
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## COAST RECORD.

## LANDMARKS GONE.

## THE HISTORIC TOWN OF FORT DOUGLAS DESTROYED.

One of the Pioneer Towns of the Coast Wiped Out by the Fire Flood.

## MANY VALUABLE RELICS LOST.

## FORT AND ALL OTHER BUILDINGS VANISH IN SMOKE.

Cavalier's Extradition Papers Granted—A Noted Italian Traveler in 'Frisco—Double Killing at Phoenix.

## [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

VANCOUVER (B. C.) Sept. 17.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Historic Fort Douglas is no more. The ancient landmark at the head of Harrison River has been wiped out by a fierce conflagration. At Fort Douglas the first court in British Columbia was held, and it was the first post of the Hudson Bay Company in British Columbia.

The old courthouse, express office, and all the buildings in the pioneer town of the Canadian coast, and a hundred relics were burned up. Scores of rifles left by Her Majesty's sappers and miners in the sixties were destroyed among the relics. Old courthouse chimneys, built of brick brought all the way from San Francisco, are the only thing left standing to mark the desolation of the place.

Fort Douglas was a town of the past. Everything was old-fashioned, from a six-foot grandfather's clock to the ancient fire-places and fire-irons. As there was no bank, all the money in the town, in silver and bank bills, was in the old fort, and consequently burnt up. The fire was caused by a little girl setting fire to some dry wood in the fort by building too big a fire in the stove.

## CALIFORNIA CONFERENCE.

The Equal Ministerial Representation Vote Made Unanimous.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

PACIFIC GROVE, Sept. 17.—The fourth day's session of the California Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church opened today, business being conducted as usual. The first important event of the day was the request of Drs. John Coyle and E. E. Dodge to be allowed to withdraw yesterday's negative vote on the question of equal lay and ministerial representation in the general conference, and vote affirmatively, thus making the conference vote unanimous. The request was granted.

## THE DAY'S DOINGS.

PACIFIC GROVE, Sept. 17.—At today's session of the California Methodist Conference, the committee on ministerial qualifications reported on the cases referred to it in yesterday's session, and its report was adopted as follows: E. H. Barker, R. E. Baker, and H. Richardson continue in this present class.

Bishop Hurst then introduced Bishop Hurlbut, D.D., of New York, corresponding secretary of the Sunday School Union; A. J. Palmer, D.D., of New York, secretary of the United States Methodist Conference; and Dr. W. S. Matthews, editor of the Christian Advocate.

Committee on Conference Relations reported the following action being taken on their report: C. H. McCracken, changed from supernumerary to effective; that of John Chisholm, changed from effective to supernumerary; F. M. Willis from supernumerary to supernumerary; L. M. Simmons, A. M. Bailey from effective to supernumerary; and Bartley from supernumerary to effective.

## STATE PRISON NEWS.

Changes Recommended in the Sentences of Inmates by Directors.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 17.—At the meeting of the State prison directors at Fresno, today, the pardon of William B. Melville was recommended to the Governor. Young Melville was sent from San Francisco in 1884 for eight years for embezzlement of money of the California Bank. His pardon was asked for by Gen. Barnes, Superior Judge Belcher and many of the leading citizens of the city, who believe him to have been sufficiently punished and have confidence in him.

The Governor was asked to cut off thirty-two days from the term of I. H. Fidler, sent from San Francisco for grand larceny. He was kept that long as a witness in the City Jail. He goes out October 13 if the Governor commutes. The board paroled Mike L. Hanney, sent from Sacramento for burglary, James Lee, Kings county, burglary, and Charles A. Burge, Fresno, robbery. These have all been exemplary prisoners and employment awaits them in their old homes.

Convict William Downing's credits were taken away because of his assaulting a prisoner with an iron bar, and Convict Fred J. Curtis lost three months' credits for having a big knife on his person to cut an enemy.

## TRIED TO SINK HER.

The Bark Northern Light Has a Trying Experience.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—News has been received here of a dastardly attempt to sink the whaling bark Northern Light, which sailed from here in last May for Kotzebue Sound. The bark had been transformed into a passenger vessel, and she took away 152 men, bound for the mythical land of gold. The vessel was commanded by Capt. Whiteside.

On May 12, when only a few days out, it was discovered that the Northern Light was making water at a rapid rate. The pumps were manned, but the water still came in from some unknown source. A search was instituted, and the leak was located in the bow. Further search showed that four auger holes had been bored through the timbers, going completely through the side to the water. Three of the holes were plugged up, but it was impossible to reach the fourth. The pumps had to be kept going until Kotzebue Sound was reached. No trace has been found of the miscreant, who attempted to scuttle the vessel.

Capt. Porter of the Jesse W. Freeman, who returned from the North

yesterday, says that the prospectors at Kotzebue have gone to poor fields. As far as is known, no gold has been found.

## NEW MEXICO SHOCKED.

The Earth Thereof Mightily Moved by an Earthquake.

## [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

ALBUQUERQUE (N. M.) Sept. 17.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The towns of Socorro and San Marcial, south of this city, were considerably shocked by a very distinct earthquake at 11 o'clock last night. The strongest buildings in both towns, especially in San Marcial, rocked to and fro for a few minutes, and people who had retired for the night sprang out of bed alarmed at the earth's commotion.

The Windsor Hotel at Socorro, a very substantial structure, cracked and cranked as in a terrific windstorm, and a number of the guests grew dizzy and ill. The same section of New Mexico experienced a like disturbance in 1885, at which time the walls of a number of houses were badly cracked and damaged. The vibrations came from the northeast apparently, and lasted quite a while.

## WILD TO SHOOT.

Man Crazed With Drink Kills One Person and Attacks Others.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

PENDLETON (Or.) Sept. 17.—C. C. Cunningham of Milton, this county, this evening shot and killed O. Young and seriously wounded Mrs. Julius J. Worcester at the Oregon Railway and Navigation depot. Cunningham, with a cocked revolver chased Miss Effie Worcester for a block, firing three shots at her, but the young woman ran into a saloon and eluded the murderer. He ran through the saloon into the Great Eastern Hotel, where he snapped his revolver twice at Mrs. Johnson, the proprietor's wife.

Young, who is an employe of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, was talking with Mrs. Worcester and her daughter Effie at the depot, when Cunningham, crazed by drink, drew his revolver and commenced firing at the group. Young was shot through the heart and died almost instantly. He then turned on Mrs. Worcester and shot her in the small of the back, inflicting a very dangerous wound.

Miss Worcester started to run up Main street, when Cunningham fired three shots at her, pursuing closely. When opposite the Last Chance saloon she ran in and hid beneath the billiard table. Cunningham entered the saloon brandishing his weapon in the face of the men gathered there, who feared to grapple with him. He went out the back door and into the Great Eastern Hotel by the rear entrance, rushed up to Mrs. Johnson, wife of the proprietor, pressed the pistol against her breast and snapped the trigger twice. She rushed out the door, when several men entered and secured the murderer. He has been a troublesome figure in the courts here for several years, often being arrested for selling liquor without a license. Mrs. Worcester is the wife of a well known mining man. The feeling throughout the city against Cunningham is intense, and the officers fear violence.

## AGAINST JAPANESE RULE.

Formosan Tribes Rise in Rebellion but are Defeated.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

TACOMA (Wash.) Sept. 17.—Mail advices from Japan state that another formidable rebellion against Japanese rule has broken out in Formosa, this time in the southern part of the island. Two battles have been fought; one near Tai Chu, the other near Tai Hoku. The tribes were defeated by the Japanese troops and the police. Many were killed and wounded on each side, but details are not obtainable. The rebellion is the outcome of an attempt by the Japanese administration to extend its jurisdiction over the semi-savage tribes living in the interior.

According to official reports a summary of rebellion outbreaks in Formosa during the last year shows that 42,000 persons were concerned in one, 700 attacks in different parts of the island being made. Five hundred persons were killed and wounded by these semi-savages, 15,000 captured and over 200 houses burned. Their booty was valued at \$25,000 yen. On the other hand 946 robbers were killed and 1450 taken prisoners.

## SHOT HIS MISTRESS.

The Jealous Murderer Then Took His Own Life.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

PHOENIX (Ariz.) Sept. 17.—William Belcher, otherwise known as "Cockney," shot and killed his mistress, Minnie Powers, this morning, and then committed suicide. The shots were heard about 10 o'clock, but the bodies were not found until three hours later. The victim was the proprietress of a house of ill-fame, and had lived here about twenty years. Belcher was a member of a wealthy English family, from whom he received annual remittances. Years ago he transferred his inheritance to the Powers woman in consideration of her care of him during the rest of his life. He latterly grew jealous and threatened to kill her. She tried to have him put out of her house, but was arrested Friday night for drunkenness, and was released this morning. He at once began plans for the double killing.

## IN A QUANDARY.

Prosecution in the Botkin Case Can't Proceed.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—The officials representing the prosecution of the Botkin case are in a quandary. They admit that upon the showing made before Gov. Budd, taken together with his attitude regarding the constitutionality of the proposed extradition, that he will almost certainly refuse extradition. They will then have left nothing on which to hold Mrs. Botkin, except the simple charge of sending poisoned candy through the mails.

The outcome of the proceedings before Gov. Budd did not affect Mrs. Botkin. She has been assured of the strength of her position, and looked for no other end to this of Police Lees was in consultation this afternoon with Acting District Attorney Hosmer regarding the preparation of papers intended to correct the fatal defect in the extradition papers, from Tunnell of Delaware. The prosecution, however, does not feel very hopeful.

## BENNINGTON WILL SAIL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—The U. S.S. Bennington will probably sail for Honolulu tomorrow. She has been all ready to sail for several days, but is awaiting the arrival from Washington of a watch officer, having one short of her full complement.

## POINTS IS APPOINTED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—E. P. Politz of Stockton has been appointed referee in bankruptcy for San Joaquin county, and has filed a \$1000 bond.

## SPORTING RECORD.

## PEDALERS PEDALED.

## THE CRACKS TURN OUT AT THE PHILADELPHIA RACES.

National Meet of the Associated Cycling Clubs of Philadelphia at Tioga Track.

## TAYLOR WINS NEW LAURELS.

## RAINS HAD MADE TRACK HEAVY, SO TIME WAS SLOW.

Dell Jordan Dies from Blood-poisoning—Yale's Coming Football Game Schedule Officially Announced.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17.—The crack pedalers turned out in force at the Tioga track today for the national meet of the Associated Cycling Clubs of Philadelphia. The championship honors were carried off by Maj. Taylor, the little colored circus chaser. The track was heavy from recent rains, and the time was slow. Summaries:

One mile, professional, 2:05 class: Watson Coleman won, Oscar Henderson second, H. B. Freeman third, John S. Zimmerman fourth; time 2:06.

Two miles, national championship, professional: Maj. Taylor won, Oscar Henderson second, Billy Martin third, O. L. Stevens fourth; time 4:23 1-5.

One mile, handicap, professional: Harry F. Terrill (70) won; alter M. Treat (60) second; Joseph Rogers (95) third; Glenn Wiley (80) fourth; time 2:06 1-5.

## EASTERN BASEBALL.

## Brooklyn and Pittsburgh Play Two Good Games at New York.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—Score, first game: Brooklyn, runs, 6; base hits, 12; errors, 0; Pittsburgh, runs, 1; base hits, 6; errors, 0. Second game:

The called on account of darkness. Brooklyn, runs, 8; base hits, 11; errors, 1; Pittsburgh, runs, 8; base hits, 13; errors, 1.

## CINCINNATI-PHILADELPHIA.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

Cincinnati, runs, 10; base hits 16; errors, 4; Philadelphia, runs, 7; base hits, 13; errors, 6.

## LOUISVILLE-BOSTON.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BOSTON, Sept. 17.—Score: Louisville, runs, 4; base hits, 9; errors, 0; Boston, runs, 2; base hits, 7; errors, 1.

## BALTIMORE-CLEVELAND.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BALTIMORE, Sept. 17.—Score: Baltimore, runs, 9; base hits 13; errors, 1; Cleveland, runs, 4; base hits, 14; errors, 6.

## NEW YORK-ST. LOUIS.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—Score: New York, runs, 8; base hits, 16; errors, 2; St. Louis, runs, 2; base hits, 6; errors, 4.

## CHICAGO-WASHINGTON.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Score: Washington, runs, 0; base hits 6; errors, 7; Chicago, runs, 8; base hits, 12; errors, 6.

## COAST BASEBALL.

## Stockton Millers Beat the San Jose Team by One Point.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—The Stockton Millers threw dust in the eyes of the San Jose "Florists" this afternoon at Recreation Park, and ground out exactly enough runs to give them a one-point victory in a very pretty exhibition of the national game. The score was 2 to 1.

The Stockton battery, Knell and Pace, was invincible. Pace behind the bat especially doing fast work. The star catcher of the league was everywhere, putting speed and snap into his team, and the game, and playing a higher ball than has made him a favorite with the fans. He made a remarkably steady game, with the helpful catching of the three of them. The battery received good backing both in the field and outfield, but two errors being made.

Stockton, 2; hits, 8; errors, 2. San Jose, 1; hits, 7; errors, 2. Batteries—Knell and Pace, Kent and Arrick.

## SACRAMENTO RACES.

## Closing Day of the State Fair Brings Out Excellent Spectacle.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 17.—The attendance at the closing day's races of the State Fair was large, almost equal to that of Sacramento day. Fully 8000 people were present. The weather was doubtful and the track fast. Next week the California Jockey Club begins a two week's meeting. Today's results:

Six furlongs, for beaten 2-year-olds: Napier, 4 to 1; Nigger, 6 to 1; second, Faversham, 5 to 1; third, time 1:37. Gilt Edge, 20 to 1, also ran.

Six furlongs, 2-year-olds and upwards, selling: Lechness, 6 to 5; won; Manzanilla, 2 1/2 to 1; second; Ringmaster to 1; third, time 1:28 1/2; Venus, 7 to 5, also ran.

Six furlongs, selling 2-year-olds: Prompto, 10 to 1; won; Rose Maid, 2 to 1; second; Miss Dimes, 4 to 1; third, time 1:36. Magnus 3 to 1; St. Phillip, 7 to 1; Tenoria, 25 to 1, and Route Wheel, 2 to 1, also ran.

One mile and a quarter, handicap, 2-year-olds: Grady, 9 to 10; won; Marplot, 11 to 5; second; Wilcox, 10 to 1; third, time 2:08 1/2; Cromwell, 10 to 1, also ran.

Six furlongs, selling: W. O. B. 4 to 1; won; Redward, 8 to 1; second; Durand, 12 to 1; third, time 1:35 1/2; Lady Birdie, 3 to 2, also ran.

Seven and a half furlongs, selling: Tom Smith, 4 to 5; won; Don Luis, 7 to 5; second; Ko Ko, 3 to 1; third, time 1:38; Adam Andrew, 10 to 1, and Huntsman, 8 to 1, also ran.

## QUICK STEPPING.

## Star Pointer Makes Some Good Records at Belmont Track.

## [PHILADELPHIA PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 17.—At the Belmont track at Narbeth this afternoon Star Pointer, driven by McKelvey, in an effort to reduce his own mark of 1:58 1/2, stepped a mile in 1:56 1/2, and incidentally went the half mile in 57 1/2 seconds, the fastest half-mile ever made by a harness horse at any gait. The quarter pole was reached in 28 1/2 seconds, the second quarter was negotiated in 28 1/2 seconds, and the half in 57 1/2, a second and a quarter better than on previous figures for the distance. The third quarter is uphill, and 31 1/2 seconds were consumed in ascending it. In the stretch he faded a trifle, and went the wire in 1:56 1/2.

## HOT DAY RACING.

## World's Record Broken in the Course-ing at Ingleside Park.

## [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—The most sensational day's coursing known in the history of dog racing in this State occurred at Ingleside Park. The world's record was broken, and on account of the strength of the hares there were many long races, but the last of all elapsed the climax. Gladiator won from Hot Stuff, by making the greatest and largest score known in the history of the game, 5 to 3.

The course between Gladiator and Hot Stuff

The blue serge is the favorite fad for fall fashion and winter wear.

Warranted fast color, having been submitted to an acid test.

We guarantee the finest fit, the finest fabrics, the finest workmanship.

## The Art of Dress.

Every man would like to be well dressed. Not every man knows how. If in doubt trust your tailor, he knows best. Our cutter is an artist, skilled in his calling. If you wear the product of his handicraft, your attire is absolutely "correct."

## Genuine English Blue Serge

SUIT TO

\$20.00

YOUR MEASURE.

The clubmen of London and New York are wearing suits of English blue serge.

JACOBY BROS.,

Merchant Tailoring Department,  
128-138 North Spring Street.

Leave us your order and we will dress you to perfection.

Exclusive tailors have to charge \$25 or \$30 for the same suit. They can't help it.

The linings and trimmings are the best the market affords.

## BUY OF THE MAKER.

## SPECIAL

## SILK

## WAISTS

FOR three days we are going to sell our brand new, fresh-from-our-factory, Silk Waists at specially low prices. The reason we can do this at the first of the season is that we make them ourselves. Don't fail to see the window display. The prices run like this—

\$5.00	\$7.50
\$5.50	\$7.75
\$6.00	\$8.25
\$6.75	\$9.25
\$7.00	\$10.25
\$7.25	\$10.75

Children's School Wear.

We are the great sellers of Children's School Wear. We are selling so much of it because we are selling it so cheap.

Children's Wash Dresses...\$0c up

Children's Wool Dresses...\$1.50 up

Everything the child wears except shoes.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

L. MAGNIN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS.

237 S. Spring Street.

MYER SIEGEL, Manager.

while Sir George Newnes, Capt. Beaumont and other celebrated London amateurs are making the matter now under consideration.

## DOWN THE ANARCHISTS.

## NEWSPAPERS IN GERMANY DEMANDING CONCERTED ACTION.

## [A. P. NIGHT REPORT. COPYRIGHT, 1898.]

BERLIN, Sept. 17.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The assassination of the Emperor of Austria at Geneva, Switzerland, on Saturday last by an Italian anarchist, has led to a violent outburst in the German press. The newspapers for repressive measures against anarchists. Indeed, some of them went to extremes, advocating measures against socialists and their "allied political parties." Statements have appeared in several newspapers to the effect that the German government intended to take the initiative in proposing international action. Official circles, however, deny such intention, but they declare that proposals on the subject will be well received by the German government, which will do all possible to cooperate with united action. In spite of this there is no chance of any sweeping, repressive legislation being adopted in the Reichstag. Diplomatic circles will not be surprised if Russia and Austria set on foot a proposal for international action against anarchists, but they consider it extremely doubtful whether Great Britain, the United States or Switzerland will cooperate. The approaching visit of Emperor William to Turkey is now arousing considerable interest. The Sultan is making extraordinary efforts to please the Emperor during the latter's stay at Constantinople. The palace intended for his reception is being fitted up with lavish luxury. The decorations alone will cost 1,500,000 marks. Emperor William will stay about twelve days at Constantinople. The Turkish troops it is asserted, somewhat dissatisfied on the subject, as their arrears of pay have been diverted to the expense of the Emperor William's visit.

The preparations at Jerusalem for the visit of Emperor William are in full swing. The streets are being put in order, and the regular mountains of rubbish in the hazy quarter have been removed. The carriage of Jerusalem has been especially active in drilling. In order to impress the Emperor, though many of them are not so well drilled as the regular troops, while others are little better old. All of these soldiers, however, are to receive new uniforms for the festivities organized in honor of the visit of Emperor William to the Holy Land.

## FLUX QUICKLY CURED.

"I have just recovered from a severe attack of the flux," says T. A. Pinner, merchant, Drummond, Tex. "One 25-cent bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured me. I consider it the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints and take pleasure in recommending it."

(Adv.)

## DR. H. RUSSELL BURNER

Closed His Important Scientific Course of Exhibitions and Lectures at the Masonic Temple With a Free Clinic Yesterday Afternoon and a Lecture and Demonstration Last Night.



DR. H. RUSSELL BURNER.

These lectures have been attended by thousands of the best citizens of Los Angeles, and nothing is heard but the highest praise and kindest words of the Doctor and his work.

Dr. Burner has located permanent Sanitarium and Health Office at 448 South Spring Street, and has broken ground for a building to be used for a general free and strictly confidential. All examinations on the highest scientific and latest known methods, the same as the very best similar institutions are conducted in the East and Europe.

The Doctor has ordered a carload of his finest anatomical material, consisting of French manikins, skeletons, models, German and French models, and surgical instruments, which will arrive here in about two weeks, when he will start his regular course of scientific and health lectures, which will be continued throughout the winter.

All sufferers from long-standing chronic diseases and surgical diseases are cordially invited to call and have a free talk and consultation, which may save you much suffering if not your life.

Dr. Burner solicits no acute business nor mild cases of any kind or nature. He only desires to treat such cases as have baffled the skill of all others, cases pronounced hopeless and incurable he most desires to see.

Office hours: Strictly from 9 a.m. to 12 m., and from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. Consultation free and strictly confidential. All examinations on the highest scientific and latest known methods, the same as the very best similar institutions are conducted in the East and Europe.

No consultations, examinations or operations will be performed on the Sabbath under any circumstances, except in case of absolute necessity to save life.

D. T. COLE, Secretary. HENRY SIEMER, General Business Manager.

## Vill Paris

221 & 223 A. FUSENOT S. Broadway

During the past six months our European and American buyers have been busy searching the best markets of the world, and the results will appear in the choice and exclusive novelties we shall offer you at popular prices. A few of the new arrivals:

New Silks

Black Dress Goods

From every fashion center in stylish, well colorings and effects you'll find nowhere else.

In Crepons, Bayadere, Diaps Merveillex and every correct new texture.

New Silk Waists

Effective and unusual styles, trimmed with bands of velvet and rows of ruffles.

Separate Skirts

Effective and unusual styles, trimmed with bands of velvet and rows of ruffles.



# CAMPAIGN WARMING UP.

**SAN FRANCISCO REPUBLICANS HOLD A MASS MEETING.**

W. H. L. Barnes Replies to James G. Maguire's Opening Gun. Seawell Will Run for Congress. Arizona Democrats Nominate J. F. Wilson.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—Local Republicans held a mass meeting to-night in Metropolitan Temple, which was crowded. The principal speaker was Gen. W. H. L. Barnes, whose address was designed to be a reply to the speech delivered by James G. Maguire, the Democratic gubernatorial candidate, at the opening of his campaign in this city a few nights ago.

SEAWELL FOR CONGRESS.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SANTA ROSA, Sept. 17.—Hon. Emmett Seawell late tonight accepted the nomination for Congress for the First California District, at the hands of the Democrats and Populists.

CLOTFELTER FOR ASSEMBLY.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
VISALIA, Sept. 17.—U. T. Clotfelter was nominated this afternoon for Assemblyman in the Sixty-fifth District, by the Republicans.

POLITICS AT SANTA CRUZ.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SANTA CRUZ, Sept. 17.—The Republican County Convention selected the following ticket today:  
G. G. Radcliffe, Assemblyman; H. H. Miller, County Clerk; H. C. Cooper, Recorder; T. J. Lowrey, Auditor; Milton Reese, Sheriff; E. K. Knight, District Attorney; J. W. L. Barnes, Superintendent of Schools; W. H. Bias, County Treasurer; Dr. F. E. Morgan, Coroner; F. Mattison, Assessor; J. F. Helms, Tax Collector.

The middle-of-the-road Populists opposed to fusion will hold a county convention here on October 1.  
At the Democratic-Populist convention at Watsonville, eighteen Populists walked out, refusing to participate in future deliberations. These men took part in the convention on October 1.

FOWLDER FOR THE SENATE.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
REDDING, Sept. 17.—The Populist Senatorial District Convention held in this city this evening, resulted in the nomination of Frank L. Fowler of French Gulch, Shasta county, as Senator from the Second District. The Second District comprises Shasta, Modoc, Lassen, Siskiyou and Trinity counties.

The Populist Assembly District convention resulted in the nomination of L. F. Bassett as Assemblyman from the Fifth District, comprising Shasta and Modoc counties.

The Republicans of Shasta county nominated a full ticket today. The Democrats of the county filled out an incomplete ticket this evening.

INDORSED A DEMOCRAT.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SAN JOSE, Sept. 17.—The Good Government League met today and indorsed James H. Campbell, the Democratic nominee, for District Attorney. This completes their ticket, with the exception of Supervisor for the Fourth District. This will be left open.

MORE TIME TO REGISTER.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
NAPA, Sept. 17.—In a mandamus proceeding brought against the County Clerk to determine the date when registration for the coming election ceases, Judge Brewster of Auburn, sitting for Judge Ham, today decided that registration ceases in counties where a new registration was ordered by the Supervisors eighty-five days before election. In counties where no new registration was ordered voters will be permitted to register up to fifteen days before election. This permits about two hundred unregistered voters in this county to become registered.

WILSON FOR CONGRESS.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
Class Contest for the Seat Occupied by Mark Smith.

PHOENIX (Ariz.), Sept. 17.—Col. J. F. Wilson was nominated for Delegate to Congress today at the Democratic Territorial Convention at Prescott, after a bitter fight of two days. When the convention adjourned last Friday night, it was presumed that E. E. Ellinwood, former United States Attorney, would be nominated, unless Mark Smith should remain in the fight. Notwithstanding the announcement of his withdrawal, Ellinwood was clearly second choice of a large majority. Before the convention recessed this morning eight delegates called on him at headquarters and promised him support in the next ballot. Sixty-one was a majority. Smith adhered to his determination to withdraw, and when the convention was opened the delegates were begged not to embarrass Smith by voting for him further. Wiley E. Jones of Graham county was withdrawn, and his support, supposed to be for Ellinwood for second choice, went to Wilson. Ellinwood had incurred the enmity of Judge Barnes of Tucson, his strongest backer the day before, in refusing to take part in the contest resulting in unseating the Barnes delegation from Pima county. This cost Ellinwood Graham county's support, which would have given him an overwhelming majority. As it was Ellinwood who had been voted for in the third ballot, from the last, each receiving 60 votes. The next to the last ballot was a tie also. On the last ballot Ellinwood was voted for, giving him the needed 61. The nominee was Attorney-General of the Territory during Gov. Franklin's administration.

A SEPARATE TICKET.  
Chicago Platform Democrats of New York Will Make One.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—It is reported as settled by the Chicago platform Democrats, who held a meeting last night in the Union Square Hotel, that they will place in nomination a full State ticket at the regular Democratic State Convention. Upward of thirty-five leaders, representing the ultra-Silver Democrats of the Greater New York, attended the conference.

McDonald and the other speakers expressed the belief that the regular Democratic convention would not meet their demands, and that the nomination of a separate ticket will be the only outcome to be expected. The propositions set forth by the Silver Democrats are as follows:  
If the regulars ignore the Chicago platform and nominate only a regular ticket any Democrat who was not regular in 1936, a separate ticket will be necessary.

If the regulars reaffirm the Chicago platform and nominate on the State ticket any Democrat who was not regular in 1936, a separate ticket will be necessary.

Gen. Wheeler Renominated.

BIRMINGHAM (Ala.), Sept. 17.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler was unanimously renominated for Congress in the Eighth Congress District of Alabama today.

First Estimates Prove to Have Been Very Much Too Small.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
KINGSTON (Jamaica), Sept. 17.—Details of the hurricane which are constantly coming in, show the disaster to have been infinitely worse than was at first expected. The destruction at Barbadoes was fully equal to that at St. Vincent, while St. Lucia also suffered considerably. The island of Barbadoes presenting practically a flat surface, was completely swept by the force of the cyclone, the result being that the entire area of cultivation was obliterated, while a majority of the residences and other buildings were destroyed, and two-thirds of the dense population of 160 to the square mile were rendered homeless. The population was seeking shelter at Bridgetown and other centers, only to find them little more than masses of ruins. The consequent distress is unparalleled in the history of the West Indies, and the Governor has called that instant and continuous outside relief is absolutely necessary in order to avert widespread famine and possibly a resultant pestilence.

Many plantations and houses were destroyed, temporarily paralyzing industry. The loss of life in St. Lucia was comparatively small. No estimate of the shipping casualties is yet possible.

SHIPPED HIM ABROAD.

ANOTHER INTERESTING INCIDENT IN THE PULLMAN WILL CASE.

Young Behring, Who Claims to Be the Dead Millionaire's Son, Has Been Sent to Europe. He Will Be Given Plenty of Money and Assured a Comfortable Life.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Another exciting incident was added to the lively history of the family of the dead-and-gone Chicago millionaire, George M. Pullman, in the forced retirement of Gustav Behring, a young man who has been trying for the last three years to prove that he is a son of George M. Pullman by an early and secret marriage. It makes but little difference to him or to any one else whether he is or not, for he now has all the money he will get from the Pullman family. The successful deportation of the young man took place yesterday, when in the custody of a Chicago detective, paid by Pullman money, Behring was packed aboard the Cunard-line steamship Campana like so much mutton, and was labeled for Liverpool direct.

Behring was accompanied to this city by a detective, who introduced himself as police headquarters by the name of Thompson. He said he had a man to ship to Europe, and asked that some one be detailed to show him the way to the Cunard pier. This was about noon and the Campana, on which the man was to go, would sail at 2 p.m. Thompson said the man was partially insane, and would need some urging. If the officer was left to his own devices he was afraid his victim would escape. When Capt. McCluskey got into the merits of the case and found that the victim was the Pullman claimant, he was indignant, and told the Chicago man that he would send a detective to show him the location of the pier, but he would have no part in the deportation, as he considered it an outrage to force a man to leave the country in order that the millionaire's family might be rid of a troublesome customer.

Detective Henry Finckelson of the central office, went with Thompson and Young Behring. The claimant was dressed in the latest cut of clothes, and had plenty of money in his pockets. The Pullman family having paid him \$500 to rid them of his presence. He grumbled at the hardness of his lot as they walked toward the pier, and said that he no longer claimed what was honestly coming to him than they got the police to send him abroad. Thompson tried to cheer him up, and told him that he would be better off in England, and that he would have funds enough there to make him independent of all while here, he would be liable to be in trouble most of the time. On board ship he was registered as "G. Behring." No one on board knew his identity.

At 2 o'clock the ship sailed and Thompson stood on the pier and waved his hat to the departing claimant until midnight was reached. He left the New York detective of the pier and took the first train back to Chicago.

ON THE WAY TO PARIS.

AMERICAN PEACE COMMISSIONERS SAIL FOR EUROPE.

Terms of Settlement With Spain All Out and Dried at the Cabinet Conference at Washington—The Dons Must Accept Them.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—The United States commissioners left for Paris today on board the Cunard line steamer Campana, en route to Paris. The commission consists of former Secretary of State William R. Day, United States Senator William P. Frye, Cushman K. Davis and George Gray and White-law Reid. Each commissioner is accompanied by his wife or other members of his family.

In the party are J. B. Moore, secretary and counsel to the commission; John R. McArthur, assistant secretary; and Mrs. Brangan, Mrs. Atkinson and Miss Naughton, stenographers; Edward W. Sawyer and Henry Freeman, confidential messengers.

Prior to going on the steamer, Judge Day said to a reporter: "We had a conference with the Cabinet before leaving Washington, at least all of us except Senator Gray. All understand the wishes of the Cabinet with reference to the war with Spain, and I believe that there will be practically no change after our conference with the Spanish commissioners."

"Do you expect much opposition to the terms from the Spanish commissioners?" he was asked. "I believe the work of the commissioners will not be impeded by useless discussion."

Senator Frye would say nothing as to the intentions of the commissioners.

12c

For Scotch Plaids, we've sold usually at 16c, while other folks are selling them now at 20c.

In checks, Mohairs and broads in all the popular fall shades and combination of shades—many of them in half wool. There's nothing better for school dressers. You'll say so when you see them.

53c 54

for 10c Cambric the best quality that's used for stiffening skirts—in black or white.

9c

for 15c hose—children's hose, black and ribbed, seamless with spliced heels and toes—never change color.

38c

for 50c Muslin Skirts of good width and trimmed in cambric ruffles with a cluster of tucks—full length.

65c

for 85c Kid Gloves in dressed kid, special value this week—choice with tan, brown, red or black.

10c

for 15c Brownie Lunch Baskets.

For School Girls.

Mothers who must cloth their daughters for school wear will be pleased to read this announcement—but a few hints.

See These Cuts on Dresses!

98c Instead of \$1.48. Of heavy percale and in dark, serviceable colors and neatly and daintily trimmed in reverses of plain goods to match.

79c Instead of \$1.23. Of fine gingham, percale or lawn and trimmed in finishing braids and ruffles.

49c Instead of 57c, 65c or 79c. Of gingham or percale in best wash colors and trimmed in braid and lace edging.

Children's Underskirts for 10c. (Cut in 10c) of double faced flannel with muslin lining in light or dark colors—very serviceable—the sort that'll laundry easily.

The Senator said, however, that schoolboys might just as well be sent, if the orders were ironclad and irrefragable. He said nobody could tell what new conditions might arise, which would have to be met, discussed and decided wholly by the commission.

Sensor Gray had no idea of the time it would take to complete the work of the meeting. He said that Spanish diplomats would not be hasty in their work.

OTHER PASSENGERS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—Besides the five American commissioners and their retinue of thirty persons, there were as passengers aboard the Campana: Count Charles D. Ursell, Belgian Minister of the Congo Free State; Frank W. Mack, of the Associated Press; Maj. Maudslayi Kirwin, Gustave Miller, a special Belgian commissioner, who has been investigating the higher branches of commerce and education in the United States; and James F. Egan, delegate from the amnesty commission, and ex-political prisoner in England, who has been chosen sword-bearer to the municipality of Dublin.

NOT SIGNIFICANT.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Times correspondent has an official statement that no significant addition is attached to the fact that the German Ambassador sailed for Germany a day or so before the American Peace Commissioners left for Paris. The Ambassador planned the trip before the peace negotiations were opened.

Bankers on the Mount.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—As a fitting climax to their two days' discussion of matters financial, the delegates to the California Bankers' Convention spent today in an excursion to the summit of Mount Tamalpais. They returned this evening.

Spanish Commerce Resumed.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—The Spanish steamer Granatilla, which arrived this morning from Havana, is the first Spanish steamer to arrive at this port since the declaration of the war with Spain, April 21 last. She left Havana last Saturday evening with eight cabin passengers and a small cargo.

Railway wheels made of leather have been experimented with in France.

DON'T WORRY.

Broadway Department Store

Will Close Out Fruit Jars This Week.

Everybody "has tried" to meet our prices on Fruit Jars—they haven't—and if they did they could not match the qualities—ours are the new machine blown sort, which means no rough edges, no bubbles and even thickness.

Pints, 39c Dozen. | Quarts, 44c Dozen. | Half-Gal., 69c Doz.

See How We've Cut The Prices On School Books.

Such prices were never known in Los Angeles before. A sale of such magnitude and scope has never been attempted before. Every book will be needed. Every book is cheaper than any place else. If you are anxious to save now you can do it and with little effort too.

PRICES ELSEWHERE PRICES HERE

Revised First Reader..... 20c ..... 18c

Revised Second Reader..... 35c ..... 28c

Revised Third Reader..... 50c ..... 44c

Revised Fourth Reader..... 60c ..... 53c

Evangeline..... 15c ..... 14c

Montgomery's Beginner's History..... 70c ..... 60c

Dole's The American Citizen..... \$1.00 ..... 90c

Brander Matthews' Introduction to the Study of American Literature..... \$1.10 ..... \$1.00

Primary Number Lessons (California State Series)..... 25c ..... 20c

Arithmetic, Advanced..... 50c ..... 42c

Hill's Lessons in Geometry..... 75c ..... 70c

Speller..... 30c ..... 25c

Revised Grammar..... 55c ..... 47c

Language Lessons..... 30c ..... 25c

History of United States..... 80c ..... 70c

Elementary Geography..... 60c ..... 50c

Advanced Geography..... \$1.20 ..... \$1.02

Webster's Common School Dictionary..... 80c ..... 72c

Normal Music Book, 1..... 35c ..... 32c

Normal Music Book, 2 (complete)..... 65c ..... 60c

Normal Music Book, 3..... 65c ..... 60c

Bradfield's Drawing Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8..... 10c ..... 8c

Spencerian Copy Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, Ver. Common School Course..... 10c ..... 8c

American Spelling Book (Vertical)..... 5c ..... 4c

Slates, Small size..... 5c ..... 4c

Slates, Medium size..... 9c ..... 8c

Student's Note Books, linen covers, sides or end fold..... 5c ..... 4c

Student's Composition Books, linen covers..... 5c ..... 4c

Rulers..... 5c ..... 4c

Sponges..... 5c ..... 2c

Compasses, Eagle Pencil Co.'s..... 25c ..... 20c

Compasses With Pencil..... 5c ..... 5c

Pencils, from..... 5c ..... 3c

SOME MORE CUT PRICES.

Faber's 5c Pencils With Rubber Tip For 1c.

5c Tablets for..... 2 1/2c ..... 25c

10c Ink Tablets for..... 7 1/2c ..... 25c Letter Tablet for..... 15c

20c Cream Wave Note Paper (1-lb packages) for..... 12c

8c Envelopes for..... 5c

25c Letter Tablet for..... 15c

20c Cream Wave Note Paper (1-lb packages) for..... 12c

For a Misses' \$1.65 Shoe this week. Either black or tan, in lace or button, with coin toes and spring heels.

For a lot of Ladies' \$2.00 Kid Oxfords and Sandals—very stylish and wearable. Sizes 3 1/2 and 4 only.

For Ladies' \$1.65 Shoes in black or tan, with lace or button, coin toe and patent leather tips.

For a little gents' School Shoe of Kangaroo calf, with lace or hooks, coin toes and spring heels; \$1.75 every place else.

98c 98c 98c \$1.23

For School Girls.

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SUNDAY MORNING, 17 SEPT., '38.

36 in. all wool dress goods cut from 35c to

25c

A grand array of new and effective designs—all colors—the combination of colors—the starter of our fall specials. Enough for everybody for a few days if they don't all come the first day.

61c 62

for 10c Canvas

good heavy skirting canvas, all colors. See it at once.

12c 12

for ladies' 19c Hose

in best black shade and seamless, with spliced heels and toes.

25c

for 39c Lisle Vests

ladies' size, sleeveless with lace and silk-tape edging around neck and arms.

3c

for school 'Kerchiefs

that are usually 5c, with pretty colored borders.

5c

for 8c School Bags

23c

for 30c Lunch Baskets

For School Boys.

This section is without peer for the economy and variety of Boys' Wear—special occasions always demand special attention. Just see what we've done now for School Boys.

\$1.09 Double-Breasted Suits.

And some in double effects, of brown mixed chevrons.

\$1.68 Dressy School Suits.

That come in brown or gray mixtures. The reefer has a deep sailor collar and braided; ages 3 to 8.

\$1.98 Vestee, Reefers or Double-Breasted Suits.

In plain or fancy braided effects. They're on all the newest patterns and colors.

\$2.48 Boys' All Wool Suits.

In chevrons, stripes or cassimeres—this is our leader, be sure and see it.

AMBASSADOR TO LONDON.

THE SUCCESSOR TO DAY HAS NOT YET BEEN NAMED.

Gov. Wolcott Has Not Been Offered the Place—Smith and Long Do Not Want It—Atty-Gen. Griggs May Get It.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The President said today that he had absolutely no intention of considering the nomination of Ambassador to



## Liners

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## NOTICE TO PATRONS.

"Liner" advertisements for the Times left at the following places will receive prompt attention. Rate: one cent a word each insertion. Minimum charge for any advertisement, 15 cents.

F. D. Owen's Drug Store, Belmont avenue and Temple street.  
Boyle Heights Drug Store, 1852 East First street.

William H. Harmon, Dr. G. 705 Pasadena avenue, Dayton, O.  
Chicago Pharmacy, F. J. Kneil, Pl. G. prop., Central avenue and Twelfth street.

T. W. Brown, Jr., Druggist, Hoover, Union and Twenty-fourth.  
F. J. Lincumb, Druggist, 1501 South Main street.

The Times will receive at a minimum charge of 50 cents "liner" advertisements. They will be run, but will not guarantee accuracy.

## SPECIAL NOTICES—

## MODEL DYE WORKS—

Now is the time to have your garments cleaned or dyed by our new dye-process. We have the best machinery and skill in the kind in Los Angeles for that class of work. To convince you of our superiority of work, we have the special reduced prices: Ladies' skirts, 50c. and up. Gentlemen's trousers, 50c. and up. Ties, 5c. and up. Collars, 5c. and up. Cleaned and pressed by our secret dye process. Also blankets, lace curtains and all kinds of household goods.

Drop us a card or ring up main 1065, and one of our valets will call at 2:30 and 8 p.m. promptly. Inspirational lectures, followed by tests and spirit messages, given by well-known mediums, Mrs. M. D. Green, von Freitag, Music by Carlyle Peterella and the Alpha Quartet. Admission 10c. Enjoyable social every Thursday at 8 p.m.

A SPIRITUAL MEETING WILL BE HELD AT 8 p.m. at the residence of Mrs. M. D. Green, 1119 S. Spring st. Mrs. Kate Haskins will speak and give messages, followed by Mrs. M. D. Green, von Freitag, Music by Carlyle Peterella and the Alpha Quartet. Admission 10c. Enjoyable social every Thursday at 8 p.m.

THE CONGREGATIONAL KAHAL ISRAEL will hold their services on Sabbath, September 17, at 10 a.m. and 8 p.m. at the residence of Mrs. M. D. Green, 1119 S. Spring st. Mrs. Kate Haskins will speak and give messages, followed by Mrs. M. D. Green, von Freitag, Music by Carlyle Peterella and the Alpha Quartet. Admission 10c. Enjoyable social every Thursday at 8 p.m.

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## SPECIAL NOTICES—

UNIVERSITY GRADUATE, EXPERIENCED teacher, offers private lessons in English, French, German, history and mathematics; references. Address P. box 8, TIMES OFFICE.

OWN YOUR HOME—I HAVE LARGE LOTS on E. Washington and San Pedro; will build to suit; small payments down; balance monthly. Address P. box 40, TIMES OFFICE.

HAVE YOUR HAIR MATSSESSED AND feather pillows renovated by latest improved steam process at ACME FEATHER WORKS, 513 S. Spring st. Tel. Brown 1125.

COLLECT YOUR OLD GOLD AND SILVER and turn it into money at JAMES IRVING & CO., gold refiners and assayers, 128 S. Main st., office room 11.

IF YOUR PLUMBING GETS OUT OF ORDER, call on or phone THE JULIAN FIRCH, 302 Second and Spring, Wilcox Bldg. Phone red 1697.

LADIES' FINE GARMENTS THAT REQUIRE extreme care in handling are dry cleaned by THE EXCELSIOR LAUNDRY, Phone 367.

THE JULIAN PLUMBING CO., COR. Second and Spring, Wilcox Bldg. Tel. Brown 1125. We do all kinds of sanitary plumbing. Get their estimates before building.

TO CONTRACTORS—I WANT A 5-ROOM house built in payment will give a large corner lot close in. Address P. box 21, TIMES OFFICE.

FULL BUILD COTTAGES, CHEAP: FIRE-RESISTING, make alterations of old houses or work by day. Call or address 945 BIRCH, Wilcox Bldg.

TYPEWRITERS BOUGHT, SOLD, REPAIRED. We can save you money. TYPEWRITERS EXCHANGED, Wilcox Bldg. 1125.

GEAR, SUTS DRY CLEANED, 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227-1228-1229-1230-1231-1232-1233-1234-1235-1236-1237-1238-1239-1240-1241-1242-1243-1244-1245-1246-1247-1248-1249-1250-1251-1252-1253-1254-1255-1256-1257-1258-1259-1260-1261-1262-1263-1264-1265-1266-1267-1268-1269-1270-1271-1272-1273-1274-1275-1276-1277-1278-1279-1280-1281-1282-1283-1284-1285-1286-1287-1288-1289-1290-1291-1292-1293-1294-1295-1296-1297-1298-1299-1300-1301-1302-1303-1304-1305-1306-1307-1308-1309-1310-1311-1312-1313-1314-1315-1316-1317-1318-1319-1320-1321-1322-1323-1324-1325-1326-1327-1328-1329-1330-1331-1332-1333-1334-1335-1336-1337-1338-1339-1340-1341-1342-1343-1344-1345-1346-1347-1348-1349-1350-1351-1352-1353-1354-1355-1356-1357-1358-1359-1360-1361-1362-1363-1364-1365-1366-1367-1368-1369-1370-1371-1372-1373-1374-1375-1376-1377-1378-1379-1380-1381-1382-1383-1384-1385-1386-1387-1388-1389-1390-1391-1392-1393-1394-1395-1396-1397-1398-1399-1400-1401-1402-1403-1404-1405-1406-1407-1408-1409-1410-1411-1412-1413-1414-1415-1416-1417-1418-1419-1420-1421-1422-1423-1424-1425-1426-1427-1428-1429-1430-1431-1432-1433-1434-1435-1436-1437-1438-1439-1440-1441-1442-1443-1444-1445-1446-1447-1448-1449-1450-1451-1452-1453-1454-1455-1456-1457-1458-1459-1460-1461-1462-1463-1464-1465-1466-



# Liners.

## WANTED

To Purchase.

WANTED—COPY OF "ANGUS' BIBLE Handbook" and of "Hodge's Outline of Theology." Address S. box 28, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—WILL PAY PART CASH AND part trade for a 2-seated pony rig, with or without pony. Address P. box 22, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE ALL OR PART of paying business in outside town; lumber preferred. Address P. box 31, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—WILL PAY \$10 FOR LADY'S wheel, in good condition; no tire on it; wanted. Address P. box 28, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE FOR SPOT cash small rooming house, centrally located. Address ROOM 4, 242 1/2 S. Broadway.

WANTED—SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER, late make, second-hand; cheap. Address MRS. E. EATON, 1422 W. Eighth st.

WANTED—A GRINDING MILL WITH a horse power; state make, age and lowest price. Address O. box 36, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—LADY'S WHEEL IN GOOD condition, for \$15; state make; to be a bargain. Address 2, box 27, 242 1/2 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A GOOD-SIZED well-trained saddle horse; must be cheap. Address R. box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—I WANT TO BUY A COTTAGE east of Main st., between First and Sixth sts. Address R. box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—A MIMOGRAPH, MUST BE in good condition, and cheap for cash. IBETSON & BALDWIN, 129 S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO BUY 2-SEATED SHELFLAND pony surrey; late make, centrally located. Address S. box 7, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE 8 1/2-HP PREMIER typeewriter, power table. Address J. box 21, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—I WANT A LOT ABOUT \$600, close in, Third to Eighth st., east of Main. W. W. WINDY, 242 1/2 S. Broadway.

WANTED—DIVIDEND PAYING SECURITIES for equity in cottage; JOHNSON & KENNEY, 206 W. Second st.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE SECOND-HAND buggy or surrey; must be cheap. Address R. box 26, S. Broadway.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE 4-HP OR 5-HP on Hill or Olive close, in south of Fourth. O'BRYAN, 144 S. Broadway.

WANTED—LADY'S BICYCLE FOR RENT or furnished cottage; Santa Monica. A. W. UPTON, 209 W. Fifth.

WANTED—TO BUY LAUNDRY ROUTE from driver; late make, centrally located. Address O. box 89, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FURNITURE, PIANO, HORSE and surrey, bicycle, for clear lot. 810 DALL S. Broadway.

WANTED—WATCH OUR DAILY AD on page 5, Part III. It will interest you. 353 S. Broadway. Opens Oct. 1.

WANTED—AN 8-HORSE POWER UPRIGHT engine in good order. Call LOS ANGELES SOAP CO., 705 E. First st.

WANTED—SPOT CASH FOR AIL OIL in any quantity; Santa Monica. Address R. box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO BUY HOUSEHOLD AND office furniture. COLGAN'S, 216-218 S. Main.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND FIREPROOF safe; state particulars. Address P. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE CHEAP RUBBER tire, late make, centrally located. Address P. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—WANT YOU TO HAVE YOUR pictures framed and matted out at 61 S. BROADWAY.

WANTED—COTTAGE HOME, \$50 DOWN, \$10 to \$15 monthly. FIELD & SMITH, 152 W. Main.

WANTED—TO BUY SMALL COTTAGE TO be moved; cash bargain. Address 776 W. Main.

WANTED—GOOD OIL-PUMPING PLANT for about \$1000. Address P. box 33, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO BUY FURNITURE AND carpets, suitable for lodging-house. UNION AVE.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE UPRIGHT PIANO for \$50 or \$60. Address P. box 68, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TWO SECOND-HAND BATHS. Call or address D. M. WALSH, 618 Main st.

WANTED—TO BUY PHOTOGRAPH CUT-OUT or parts thereof. NIT, 317 N. Main.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE FIRE-PROOF safe. Call or address 306 S. SPRING ST.

WANTED—A BRONCO, SMALL HORSE, will buy or trade. 106 E. FIRST ST.

WANTED—6-ROOM COTTAGE, WOLF-skill tract. TAYLOR, 104 Broadway.

WANTED—A GOOD SAFE; CASH. Address L. box 13, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—6-ROOM COTTAGE, SOUTH-west. TAYLOR, 104 Broadway.

WANTED—COMMON RABBITS, 25 CENTS per pair. 1010 W. 10TH ST.

WANTED—HORSE AND BUGGY. 425 S. MAIN ST.

## WANTED

Partners.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH SMALL capital in a long-established business and plumbing business; this city; have full set of tools in each line; to take charge and manage business. Address P. box 73, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FOR PARTNER, A RARE opportunity for the right man in an established business that will bear investigation in every respect; must have good credentials and \$200 cash; others need not. Address O. M. LUDWICK, 202 1/2 S. Broadway.

WANTED—BUSINESS MAN, HIGH character, some money, to partner in a legitimate enterprise; a cultured and wealthy or independent circumstances. Address P. box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—TO RENT A FURNISHED cottage or flat of 4 rooms for housekeeping; must be within walking distance of Times building; permanent. Address P. box 74, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT 5 OR 6 ROOMS cottage, with round; suitable for summer cottage; must be reasonable. P. O. BOX 72.

WANTED—A PARTNER, GENTLEMAN or lady, with \$500 and a centrally-located house, or \$1000; lucrative non-competitive business. DOCTOR, R. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTY WELL ACQUAINTED and a worker to take interest in rental property in one of the best locations in this city. Address P. box 33, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED LADY WITH some cash as partner and housekeeper for widower alone, having means for business. Address P. box 41, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$1000, good opportunity to make a living and learn a good business at the same time. Address TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER, REAL ESTATE business who has \$100 and understands the business office especially. Address R. box 52, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER, \$5000 CASH BUYS 1/2 interest in an established paying business, with \$1000 cash; references. Address P. box 72, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$1000 TO JOIN in buying very rich gold mine; principal share in business. Address P. box 55, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER IN THE BLACKSMITH business; business manager; on good street. Address P. box 43, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$50, IN NEAT restaurant and lunch counter; good location. Address R. box 86, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A MAN WITH \$200 TO INVEST in first-class business; partner to hired help. Call, Sunday, 1012 E. 10TH ST.

WANTED—PARTNER IN A GOOD PAYING business; cash trade; no risk. Address P. box 2, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BAKER, AN PARTNER IN GOOD running bakery. Address 600 E. FIRST ST., city.

## WANTED

To Rent.

WANTED—TO RENT—AN EXCLUSIVE RENTAL FIRM can naturally give more info on the CARE OF RENTAL PROPERTY, and make it MORE PROFITABLE.

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF IT?

We devote our entire time to THIS BUSINESS.

RENTAL COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY MADE.

WRIGHT & CALLENDER, MANAGER RENTAL PROPERTY, 18 Tel. M. 215, 236 W. Third st.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSES—COTTAGES—FLATS.

OUR RENTING MAN DOES NOTHING BUT LOOK AFTER YOUR RENTALS. RESULTS BY COMING DIRECT TO US.

18 "Phone" preferred. Address 18 S. Broadway.

WANTED—WE HAVE CLIENTS LOOKING for 6-room cottage, southwest.

8-room house, close in; we have and others; owners, list for sale. Address R. box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—TO RENT BY YOUNG COUPLE, no children, long term, completely furnished cottage, 4 or 5 rooms and bath; must be centrally located, near downtown. Address R. box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—BY A CAREFUL AND RESPONSIBLE tenant, a 7 or 8-room house, furnished or unfurnished; rent must be moderate; give location, price, and particulars. Address P. box 4, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, 12 rooms, centrally located, with bath; west of Main and south of Seventh; barn connection for one horse and surrey; 42, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT 7-ROOM HOUSE, large lot, barn, water within 15 minutes; good customers; state price, location and near what car line. Address box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—TO RENT A 4-ROOM COTTAGE, furnished or unfurnished; must be good location and reasonable. Address R. box 99, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT A NICELY FURNISHED 12 ROOM HOUSE, centrally located, with bath; Bonita Brice district by a small, responsible party. Address R. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY INVALID AND COMPANION cheap furnished cottage, near electric line; 4 rooms, centrally located, with bath. Address P. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY PRIVATE FAMILY ADULTS, 12 rooms, centrally located, with bath; references. Address S. box 100, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FOR RENT, HOUSES, FLATS, lodgings, stores, centrally located, with bath; references. Address P. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT 5 OR 10 ACRES alfalfa land; plenty water; 7-room house, furnished; near town; careful tenant; cash rent. Address R. box 29, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—3 TO 5 FURNISHED HOUSES, keeping rooms, with references; permanent; state price. 954 ORANGE ST.

WANTED—TO RENT A SMALL RANCH anywhere within 10 miles of the city, with 10 to 15 acres. IBETSON & BALDWIN, 129 S. Broadway. Phone main 141.

WANTED—6 OR 8 ROOM COTTAGE, WEST of Main, centrally located, with bath; yard; by permanent tenant. Address R. box 46, S. Broadway.

WANTED—2 LADIES, 2 OR 3 ROOMS, unfurnished, southwest, privileges light housekeeping. Address, giving price, P. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FURNISHED COTTAGE OR flat, 3 to 5 rooms, cheap rent; within First, Eighth, Main and Olive sts. Address P. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT, UNFURNISHED rooming-house, from 12 to 20 rooms; must be close in and cheap rent. Address L. box 21, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A DENTIST OF 11 YEARS in Los Angeles wishes to occupy rooms in a building. Address M.D. Address R. box 72, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—3 UNFURNISHED ROOMS, within 3 or 4 blocks of Ninth and Grand sts. Address P. box 4, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT BY RESPONSIBLE parties, 8 or 9-room modern house in good neighborhood. Address S. box 47, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—5-ROOM HOUSE ON 3 ACRES; with chicken corral and water; rent not over \$10; Boyle Heights preferred. S. S. HILL, 317 N. Main.

WANTED—SUITE OF 2 ROOMS FOR OFFICE, between Second and Fourth, on Broadway; suitable for business. Address P. box 54, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT RANCH OF HOUSE with 100 acres, close to city; with particular. Address P. box 33, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT PIANO IN QUIET house; for 4 or 5 persons; must be reasonable and price. Address R. box 60, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—4 OR 5 ROOM NEATLY FURNISHED house; for family; must be reasonable. Address R. box 64, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT 5 OR 6 ROOMS cottage, with bath; must be close in and reasonable. Address R. box 95, TIMES OFFICE.

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WANTED—FOR RENT, HOUSES, FLATS, lodgings, stores, centrally located, with bath; references. Address P. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT 5 OR 10 ACRES alfalfa land; plenty water; 7-room house, furnished; near town; careful tenant; cash rent. Address R. box 29, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—3 TO 5 FURNISHED HOUSES, keeping rooms, with references; permanent; state price. 954 ORANGE ST.

WANTED—TO RENT A SMALL RANCH anywhere within 10 miles of the city, with 10 to 15 acres. IBETSON & BALDWIN, 129 S. Broadway. Phone main 141.

WANTED—6 OR 8 ROOM COTTAGE, WEST of Main, centrally located, with bath; yard; by permanent tenant. Address R. box 46, S. Broadway.

WANTED—2 LADIES, 2 OR 3 ROOMS, unfurnished, southwest, privileges light housekeeping. Address, giving price, P. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—FURNISHED COTTAGE OR flat, 3 to 5 rooms, cheap rent; within First, Eighth, Main and Olive sts. Address P. box 35, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT, UNFURNISHED rooming-house, from 12 to 20 rooms; must be close in and cheap rent. Address L. box 21, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A DENTIST OF 11 YEARS in Los Angeles wishes to occupy rooms in a building. Address M.D. Address R. box 72, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—3 UNFURNISHED ROOMS, within 3 or 4 blocks of Ninth and Grand sts. Address P. box 4, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT BY RESPONSIBLE parties, 8 or 9-room modern house in good neighborhood. Address S. box 47, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—5-ROOM HOUSE ON 3 ACRES; with chicken corral and water; rent not over \$10; Boyle Heights preferred. S. S. HILL, 317 N. Main.

WANTED—SUITE OF 2 ROOMS FOR OFFICE, between Second and Fourth, on Broadway; suitable for business. Address P. box 54, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT RANCH OF HOUSE with 100 acres, close to city; with particular. Address P. box 33, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT PIANO IN QUIET house; for 4 or 5 persons; must be reasonable and price. Address R. box 60, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—4 OR 5 ROOM NEATLY FURNISHED house; for family; must be reasonable. Address R. box 64, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT 5 OR 6 ROOMS cottage, with bath; must be close in and reasonable. Address R. box 95, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—TO RENT 5 OR 6 ROOMS cottage, with round; suitable for summer cottage; must be reasonable. P. O. BOX 72.

WANTED—A PARTNER, GENTLEMAN or lady, with \$500 and a centrally-located house, or \$1000; lucrative non-competitive business. DOCTOR, R. box 23, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTY WELL ACQUAINTED and a worker to take interest in rental property in one of the best locations in this city. Address P. box 33, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED LADY WITH some cash as partner and housekeeper for widower alone, having means for business. Address P. box 41, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH \$1000, good opportunity to make a living and learn a good business at the same time. Address TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER, REAL ESTATE business who has \$100 and understands the business office especially. Address R. box 52, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—PARTNER, \$5000 CASH BUYS 1/2 interest in an established paying business, with \$1000 cash; references. Address P. box 72, TIMES OFFICE.

## WANTED

Agents and Solicitors.

WANTED—GENTLEMAN AND LADIES to represent the leading book houses of the East; splendid lines, fine bindings and de luxe editions; large volumes, 1000s of titles; excellent commissions, books sold for cash or on the monthly-payment system; address to sell the new book for the house.

"The New Household Physician," a good map and atlas salesman for a new country map; up to date, the finest book on Mexico ever published; "Pictureque Mexico." The new war atlas, illustrating the Spanish-American war, by Napoleon (the new Century Atlas), and the "Century Cyclopaedia of Names," besides 100 other good works; agents wanted in Los Angeles, Riverside, Redlands, Pomona, Santa Ana, San Diego and Santa Barbara. L. BEHMER, room 7, Los Angeles Theater building.

WANTED—"THE CONFLICT WITH Spain," by Henry P. Keenan; the only complete history of the war; over 600 pp., 100 illustrations; authentic, accurate, official, complete; thrilling interest; outfit now ready; agents wanted, liberal terms. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 328 Dearborn st., Chicago.

WANTED—DONT BE HARD-UP—\$1000 A YEAR easy using and selling Prof. Gray's players, plate jewelry, tableware, bicycle, etc.; agents wanted, liberal terms. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 328 Dearborn st., Chicago.

WANTED—AGENTS; \$25 PER DAY GUARANTEED, permanent for life; 2 new patents; select right to every person; exclusive territory; no other agents; no commission; free at once on application. BRAHAM PEN CO., 310 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—CANNED FRUITS, KIDNEY, something useful; sample box; exclusive territory; THUMBLED THREAD KNITS, Baltimore, Md.

WANTED—AGENTS; LEARN A PROFESSION in 10 days that will net you \$25 a day; the rest of your life; no commission; no other agents; no commission; free at once on application. BRAHAM PEN CO., 310 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—\$10 TO \$50 WEEKLY AND EXPENSES paid; select right to every person; exclusive territory; no other agents; no commission; free at once on application. BRAHAM PEN CO., 310 Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—AGENTS; A SUBSTITUTE FOR the corset which improves health and form; newly patented; WRIGHT BUST FORM CO., 209 W. Main st., Los Angeles.

WANTED—AGENTS; CITY TOWNS; GO TO write; enclose stamp. Call Monday afternoon, 2 to 4. Address P. box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—LADIES OR GENTLEMEN to sell perfume in bulk; \$1 day and commission. Room 22, 215 S. MAIN.

WANTED—SOCIAL CLEANING WORKS, AMERICAN DRY CLEANING WORKS, Commercial st.

WANTED—A PROTESTANT CHRISTIAN home for 2 to 4 persons; 5 to 6 children; clothes furnished; name price for board, room and care; must be reasonable. Address P. box 35, WILSON BLOCK.

WANTED—COLLECT YOUR OLD GOLD and silver and turn it into cash at JAMES IRVING & CO., gold refiners and assayers, 109 N. Main st.

WANTED—TO RENT WITH VIEW OF buying, a centrifugal pump and gasoline engine, either together or separate. Address P. O. BOX 92, city.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND GENTLEMAN'S clothing,



**FOR SALE—**  
Miscellaneous

good condition, cheap.  
TIMES OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—WANT TO SELL** a 1964 Buick Wildcat, for part payment. Inquire 638 15  
TOWNE AVE.

**FOR SALE—GOOD DOUBLE RANCH** HAWAII, 1000 sq. ft. 1960, 4 b. 3778 ST.; call Monday.

**FOR SALE—WINCHESTER RIFLE**, 40-52, price \$3 cash. Address 5575 S. SAN PEDRO, 18

**FOR SALE—FURNITURE** in a 7-ROOM cottage, by owner. 450 S. BROADWAY, 18

**FOR SALE—1 HORSE POWER GASOLIN** engine. 142 ORANGE GROVE AVE., Pasadena.

**FOR SALE—FINE UPRIGHT PIANO**, Walnut case, slightly used, cheap. 1206 W. 12TH ST., 15

**FOR SALE—OLD TIN ROOFING** CHEAP. Call between 4 and 5 p.m., 620 S. BROADWAY.

**FOR SALE—A NEW PIANO** AT A BARGAIN; must sell this week. 132 S. 8TH ST., 15

**FOR SALE—SQUARE PIANO** IN GOOD

condition; price \$30. Call at 231 N. HUPES ST.

**FOR SALE—AN A. B. CHASE PIANO;** nearly new; at a bargain. 2925 E. FIRST ST. 18

**FOR SALE — LADY'S HIGH-GRADE** wheel, before Thursday. 519 W. 38TH ST. 18

**FOR SALE—PIANO FOR \$125; PIANO** for rent, \$2.50. 226 S. SPRING, room 201. 18

**FOR SALE — A FINE BABY CARRIAGE,** slightly used. 1159 E. 12TH, near Central. 15-2

**FOR SALE — GOOD, STRONG OAK BAR-**rels. Apply at TIMES BUSINESS OFFICE.

**FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT UPRIGHT PI-**

ano and at a bargain at 139 S. OLIVE ST. 15

FOR SALE—CHEAP: 200 8-FT. NICKLE-plated showcases. 216 E. FOURTH ST. 18

FOR SALE—UNION BICYCLE IN GOOD condition. Call 1717. 17

FOR SALE—IF YOU WISH TO HAVE NEW PIANO at a sacrifice, call at 526 W. EIGHTH. 15

FOR SALE—200 ROSS HAY-CUTTERS, SOUTH PASADENA OSTRICH FARM. 30

FOR SALE—SEWING MACHINES; Bargains in all kinds. 507 E. SPRING ST. 18

FOR SALE—THISTLE WHEEL IN GOOD condition, \$12.50. 204 W. 6TH ST. 15

FOR SALE—38 SHARES WATER IN Verde Valley Cogen. 28 BRYSON BLK. 15

FOR SALE—

**FUR SALE—ROLL-TOP DESK.** B. F. GARDNER, 395 S. Spring. 20  
**FUR SALE—GOOD BICYCLE.** CHEAP. Call at 404 S. Broadway. 15  
**FUR SALE—LIGHT COVERED SPRING wagon.** 415. 3300 S. MAIN. 15  
**FUR SALE—ONE EXTENSION-TOP carriage.** 209 W. 27TH ST. 15  
**FUR SALE—CAMPING WAGON, ANVIL blower.** 922 E. JEFFERSON. 15  
**FUR SALE—A GOOD CART.** CHEAP. 196 KOHLER ST. 15

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**F**OR EXCHANGE—  
 Real Estate.

**FOR SALE**  
BY LOCKHART & SUPLEE,  
428 BYRNE BLDG.  
CITY FOR COUNTRY, COUNTRY FOR  
CITY, AND EASTERN  
\$18,000—Beautiful country home, 10 acres  
highly improved, large house, elegant  
grounds, perfect view; west of city, near  
Seventh and 1st st. line; want something  
for \$12,000 equity.  
\$15,000—Best residence part of Washing-  
ton st., 11-room house, all kinds of fruit,  
lot 10 ft. wide on good corner, west Chi-  
cago residence.  
\$12,000—13-room house on 10th, near Olive,  
2 6-room and 1 4-room house on 57th, near  
Union and Winfield, near United  
1 business lot on First st., Boyle Heights;

want to trade all for close-in Main or Los Angeles st. property.

\$2500-5 acres, 6-room house near 7th and Central, 1 5-room house near 28th and Central, also 1 4-room house and 6 vacant lots. In Occidente; all clear except \$3000. \$2500-2 acres, 6-room house, 100 ft. city water right, plenty of water right now; no any direction, for equity, or will asst. up to \$1500 on desirable property.

\$2500-5 acres, 100 acre bearing oranges, some lemons, Cucamonga, 100 ft. city water right, plenty of water right now; income will pay 10 per cent. on price asked. \$2500-5 acres navel on Euclid ave. and 20th st., North Ontario, 7 years old.

\$2500-10 acres vacant land, with water, Cucamonga.

\$3000-5 acres. Alhambra. In 12-year

Valuables and seedlings, with water:  
\$3000-5 acres vacant land, clean site  
Washington state, 1000' above sea level  
\$1600-50x150, on northwest corner Menlo  
and 27th, southwest, city.  
\$2500-50x150, on Flower, near 16th st,  
city.

The above eight pieces of choice property  
are clear and the best of their respective  
classes offered by any one. They will  
sell for cash and for a long time, or  
or any of them traded if our client thinks  
he can realize sooner by so doing.

If you have anything to trade call and  
ask for Bill Harkness, who will be glad to be  
posted on Southern California property  
and can do something for you.

LESLIE KIRK & SUPPLEE,  
1811 1/2 W. 10th St., Los Angeles, 44, Calif.  
Tel. 482-3531

**FOR EXCHANGE—**  
170 acres, improved and clear, \$2500, including stock and tools, for city.  
20-acre navel orange grove in bearing; good buildings; for city property or lodging house.  
6-room house, clear, and cash, for larger house.  
A clear 12-acre bearing orchard at Glendale, with plenty of water, for city property; will assume or pay cash difference.  
40-acre alfalfa ranch at a sacrifice; will accept city property.

10 acres in alfalfa, close in, on street-car line, at a bargain; terms to suit.

A new 8-room house on Ninth st., at a bargain.

Fine 10-acre orange grove at North Ontario, in good condition, with water, for city property; will assume.

Well improved 5-acre ranch at Alhambra, a nice home, for city.

60 acres, clear, for city property; will assume.

A bargain—12-acre ranch, all kinds of

fruit, 6 miles out, water to sell; would make a fine home.

6-room house, lot 50x165, for \$800; small cash payment, balance long time.

10-room house on corner, 150x150, fine home, for ranch or smaller city property.

8-room house, close in, for sale or rent.

See me about 10 acres in city, improved for sale at a bargain; if not sold soon will rent.

J. A. MORLAN.  
18 343 Byrne Bldg.

**FOR EXCHANGE—**  
3150—160 acres good land, San Diego county; small house and barn; near railroad; want Los Angeles house and lot.

will assume.

\$1250—10 acres free land, Highland; abundance of water; property clear; want house and lot in city; will assume up to \$1200.

\$2000—6-room house, modern, electric lights, sewer, etc.; mortgage \$800; want land near city.

\$8000—3-story business block, paying 7 1/2 per cent. net; want land suburbs city.

\$600—11 clear lots, Santa Fé ave., to exchange for good equity in house and lot.

Want cash offer for lot on N. Grand ave. all street improvements made; also good lot for \$25 cash, \$10 per month.

\$1400.—Room house, East Side; mortgage \$400. What have you clear for equity?

\$2000.—40 acres, Riverside county, for city will assume.

W. J. SCHERER CO.,  
108 S. Broadway,  
18

FOR EXCHANGE—WE SELL THE EARTH,  
BASED ON FACTS AND FIGURES.

We have a party at Pomona who wants to exchange a 6-acre alfalfa ranch and house and 3 lots for Los Angeles property; value \$2000; what have you?

160 to 25,000 acres farming lands in Northern California and better than Los Angeles city or country property; \$6 to \$12 per acre. ROOM 2, Y.M.C.A. building.





## Liners.

## FOR EXCHANGE—

Real Estate.

BY IBBETSON &amp; BALDWIN.

Office 139 S. Broadway.

\$2000—Grand Rapids, Mich., for cash.

\$2000—Second-story home for cash.

\$2000—Equity in city home for cash.

\$2000—East Los Angeles home for cash.

\$2000—Aurora, Ill., home for cash.

\$1100—Los Angeles home for cash.

\$1100—Des Moines, Iowa, home for cash.

\$2000—Fine orange ranch for cash.

If you want to buy, sell or exchange property, call or write, you obtain best results through

IBBETSON &amp; BALDWIN.

\$7000—45 acres in French prunes and almonds; want cash, 1200 cash or city.

\$4000—17 acres, full bearing, at Escondido; equity for city or cash.

\$6000—20-acre orange ranch at Riverside; want cash, 1200 cash or city.

Houses built to suit on easy terms.

IBBETSON &amp; BALDWIN.

\$2000—20 acres in Lankershim ranch; trade for anything in city.

\$2500—Nice home and extra lot, southwest, small ranch with house.

\$200,000 worth of fine income ranch property in one bunch for good city or eastern property.

We have hundreds of properties all over the country for exchange. For a quick trade come to us.

IBBETSON &amp; BALDWIN.

Phone main 1421, 139 S. Broadway.

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IBBETSON &amp; BALDWIN.

Phone main 1421, 139 S. Broadway.

## SWAPS.

All Sorts, Big and Little.

FOR EXCHANGE—HEAVY WORK HORSES.

FOR EXCHANGE—WATCHES FOR A GOOD

FOR EXCHANGE—WATCHES FOR A GOOD

FOR EXCHANGE—WATCHES FOR A GOOD

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## BUSINESS CHANCES—

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—GOOD BUTTER AND BUTTER

FOR SALE—ALL OR HALF OF WELL

FOR SALE—DISEASE CURED—WANTED.

FOR SALE—MRS. OTTO SEIFE OFFER

FOR SALE—CHEAP LAUNDRY ROUTE

FOR SALE—LEAVING OTHER BUSINESS

FOR SALE—BLACKSMITH SHOP, WELL

FOR SALE—A FINE 4-YEAR-OLD DARK

FOR SALE—WALKER, E. 4th st., r. r. Central

FOR SALE—STATIONERY STORE, VERY

FOR SALE—ELEGANT MEAT MARKET.

FOR SALE—FRUIT AND CIGAR STORE,

FOR SALE—WOOD, CASH, HAY, GRAIN

FOR SALE—CHOICE HOME RESTAURANT,

FOR SALE—COUNTRY MARKET, VERY

FOR SALE—MEAT MARKET IN COUNTRY

FOR SALE—FINE BAKERY AND LUNCH

FOR SALE—CORNER GROCERY, VERY

FOR SALE—RESTAURANT NEAR DEPOT,

FOR SALE—A CHOICE MEAT MARKET,

FOR SALE—WELL-EQUIPPED STEAM

FOR SALE—BLACKSMITH SHOP AND TOOLS,

FOR SALE—ONE THOUSAND TO INVEST

FOR SALE—CHEAP, 3 OIL WELLS ON

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST CITY

FOR SALE—1000 NICELY PRINTED BUSINESS

FOR SALE—FRUIT AND GROCERY BUSINESS,

FOR SALE—WELL-EQUIPPED STEAM

FOR SALE—BLACKSMITH SHOP AND TOOLS,

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FOR SALE—WELL-EQUIPPED STEAM

## LIVE STOCK FOR SALE—

And Pastures to Let.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST

FOR SALE—DAIRY COWS, ONE OF THE BEST

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED BLACK

FOR SALE—CHICKENS, OLD AND YOUNG,

FOR SALE—HEAD OF CHOICE DAIRY

FOR SALE—7-YEAR-OLD PACER,

FOR SALE—CHEAP, BAY HORSE, SOUND,

FOR SALE—VALENCIA STOCK FARM

FOR SALE—ONE BLACK MARE, 85 DRY,

FOR SALE—LARGE BAY WORK HORSE,

FOR SALE—SCOTCH COLLIE, MALE,

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED PEKIN

FOR SALE—GOOD SPRING WAGON, 255

FOR SALE—YOUNG CITY BROKE DRIVING

FOR SALE—18 STANDARD HORSES

FOR SALE—COWS, FRESH AND COMING

FOR SALE—GOOD HORSE, HARNESS AND

FOR SALE—GOOD TEAM OF 100-POUND

FOR SALE—A GOOD, SOUND HORSE,

FOR SALE—SHELTON PONY, YOUNG,

FOR SALE—GENTLEMAN'S SADDLE

FOR SALE—A GOOD 4-YEAR-OLD BAY

FOR SALE—PINE 100-LB. SURREY MARE,

FOR SALE—A GOOD SPRING WAGON, 255

FOR SALE—A SAFE, ALL-ROUND

FOR SALE—HANDSOME BLACK HORSE,

FOR SALE—FRESH MILK COWS, PRICES

FOR SALE—GOOD HOLSTEIN COW,

FOR SALE—RING DOVES, 1000 N. N.

FOR SALE—A SAFE, ALL-ROUND

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FOR SALE—A SAFE, ALL-ROUND

FOR SALE—HANDSOME BLACK HORSE,

FOR SALE—FRESH MILK COWS, PRICES

FOR SALE—GOOD HOLSTEIN COW,

FOR SALE—RING DOVES, 1000 N. N.

FOR SALE—A SAFE, ALL-ROUND

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FOR SALE—FRESH MILK COWS, PRICES

FOR SALE—GOOD HOLSTEIN COW,

FOR SALE—RING DOVES, 1000 N. N.











states that many do not care for much soft cereal food for breakfast. He says the crisp character and delicate sweet of Grape-Nuts have charmed him so that he and his family use them regularly.

No cooking is required, and if one wants hot mush it can be instantly prepared by pouring hot milk on Grape-Nuts.

No form of nourishment known is likelier to Grape-Nuts, and the quick feeling of being "well fed" is one of the pleasures in their use.

Grocers sell them, and they are made by Kellogg Co., Battle Creek, Mich.



## A RANCOROUS AGENT.

THREATS PUEBLES CHARGES  
AGAINST GAUGER BARHAM.

Barham and His Son Suspended  
Pending Investigation—After-  
math of the Welburn Scandal  
and an Attempt to Get Even.

Because of charges made by Special Internal Revenue Agent L. A. Thrasher against R. W. Barham and Storekeeper A. D. Barham have been suspended pending an investigation. Thrasher was interested in the prosecution of Collector O. M. Welburn, and Guy Barham, son of R. W. Barham, and an internal revenue broker, assisted Welburn to secure bonds and make a legal defense. Guy Barham's friendship for Welburn seems to have displeased Thrasher, who gets even by making charges against Barham, Sr., that are ridiculous on their face. These charges are that Barham collected from the government 25 cents for cab fare when he really paid 5 cents for cab fare, and that he charged from 25 to 50 cents for meals that he either didn't eat or got for nothing. The specifications cover about twenty-seven type-written pages, and are generally of this nature: "Date—Charge for cab 25 cents; fraudulent."

One charge of forgery of a livery voucher for \$1 is included, and is based upon the fact that the liveryman's son received the bill.

The items alleged by Thrasher to be "fraudulent" are so numerous and of such a trivial nature that it is absolutely ridiculous to suppose that he could possibly have investigated them or known anything of the facts, and yet he presumes to say that on a certain date five years ago Mr. Barham went home, with his sixty-two pounds of baggage, in a street car and not in an express wagon.

Many of the charges are old, having been presented by Thrasher to the Federal grand jury and thrown out by that body—and many others are mere insinuations to the effect that Thrasher believes something fraudulent might be discovered by investigation. Thrasher was removed from this district some time ago, and he attributes his removal to Guy Barham.

A complete refutation of every charge is the answer that has been prepared by Mr. Barham and sent to the department.

Incidentally, it may be stated that strenuous efforts have been made by Thrasher's friends to procure publication of the charges in a manner inimical to Mr. Barham, and to involve Guy Barham in the affair.

## A SCHOOL ROW.

University District in Trouble About a Teacher.

Some of the taxpayers of University school district are stirred up over the action of the trustees in refusing to re-elect Miss Mattie Clark as a teacher in the school. At the election of teachers for the University public school in July, five of the six teachers were re-elected. Miss Mattie Clark was dropped because, in the opinion of the trustees, the financial condition of the district would not support six teachers. The taxpayers of the district took active measures to secure the reinstatement of Miss Clark. In response to an inquiry as to whether they desired publication of the charges in a manner inimical to Mr. Barham, and to involve Guy Barham in the affair.

The citizens were satisfied that they had attained their object, and nothing more was heard of the affair until yesterday. On Friday evening a vote was taken on August 8, and the tax carried by a large majority, but was later declared illegal upon a technicality. It is alleged by the voters that this was done by the directors upon their own responsibility, as they looked upon the affair as an attempt to coerce them into accepting the tax.

Another election was called for September 3, and the tax again carried, but by a smaller majority.

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SNODGRASS, DISCOVERER.  
Surprising Things Learned by an Investigator.

C. M. Snodgrass is a discoverer. He has made the novel discovery that the "ballot test" of spirit mediums is a fraud, and he is so pained and surprised, not to say overwhelmed, by the magnitude of his discovery, that he writes to The Times an elaborate account of the manner in which he obtained it. Through Mrs. von Freitz, spirit messages from living persons, Mr. Snodgrass believes "there are genuine mediums, and he still dotes on 'psychics,' 'controls' and all the rest of the ghostly crew, but he protests earnestly against having Mrs. von Freitz and her ballots any longer 'in his midst.'"

The world is full of Snodgrasses and while the crop holds out, the green goods game, bunco, ballot tests and "phatamas" are sure to flourish and "Foker" Davis do the best he can. Occasionally, to be sure, the Snodgrasses have lucid intervals, and then they "holier." This is a case of "holier."

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Three Sessions to Be Held at Inglewood.

Tomorrow the University Farmers' Institute will open at Inglewood, and will be conducted by Prof. A. J. Cook, of Claremont. These institutes are held under the auspices of the University of California, and their object is to promote agriculture, and show when economy of labor, methods of cultivation and production and the general welfare of the soil-tiller can be advanced.

There will be a morning, afternoon and evening session and all three will be held in the school auditorium. The following is the programme for the day:

Morning session, 10 a.m.: Music. Invocation, Dr. Compton, Inglewood; address of welcome, A. C. Freeman, Inglewood; response, Prof. M. E. Jaffa, Berkeley; "Vegetables at Inglewood," L. H. Eldrid, Inglewood; "Suggestions for Home Table," Prof. M. E. Jaffa, Berkeley; "Home Adornment," Mrs. L. H. Eldrid; "Farmers' Clubs," Prof. A. J. Cook, Claremont; Music.

Afternoon Session, 1:30 p.m.: Music.

## THE MAN OF THE WEEK.



MAJ.-GEN. SIR H. H. KITCHENER.

The victorious British forces in their advance up the Nile have been led by Maj.-Gen. Sir Horatio Herbert Kitchener. He is a general of much ability, and though only 48 years of age he has had abundant arduous experiences. He has been an adventurous soldier and explorer and has proved his qualities as a man of resources. Those who were advised of the expedition and its equipment were not surprised at the splendid victory which came to the

British army over their less powerful enemies. Gen. Kitchener got a commission in the army when he was but 20 years of age. In 1874 he went to the Holy Land on an expedition of survey under Maj. Conder. In 1877 he surveyed the whole of Gallilee. He surveyed the island of Cyprus, and in the Nile expedition of 1884 he was deputy assistant adjutant and quartermaster-general. He fought at Suakin in 1885 and at Toki in 1889, and was rapidly promoted.

On their victorious trip up the Nile the soldiers of Great Britain have been accompanied by Slatin Pasha, who knows more about the country than any other living man. Though at this distance it seems much like a pleasant triumphal march for the victorious army, the trip was accomplished under great difficulties, and the ability of the officers in charge is clearly shown through the excellence of their handling of the expedition.

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# DR. TALCOTT & CO. Specialists For Men Only

Impotency and Prematureness.

We wish to impress patients suffering from any form of weakness, especially those who have had bitter experiences with others in the treatment of their trouble, of our ability to cure them. We make this class of cases a particular specialty and earnestly invite consultation. We can convince sufferers in a few moments of our knowledge and power to cure them. Eight to ten weeks is the time required to effect a cure in the most aggravated cases.

Contracted Diseases.

Contracted diseases should be cured without delay. One should not attempt to cure himself nor experiment with druggists. If not cured at once serious complications arise which may never be overcome.

Varicocele Should Be Cured.

These enlarged veins, by their pressure, cause shrinkage of the organs. It has been abundantly proved that the radical cure is followed by a natural tone and consistency, and they become physiologically more perfect than before.

We Guarantee to Cure Varicocele In One Week.

Our guarantee to cure the above troubles means something for

We Never Ask For Money Until Cure is Effected.

We mean this emphatically and it is for everybody. We occupy the entire Wells Fargo building and patients see no one but the doctors.

Our extraordinary large practice in diseases of the genito-urinary organs, of men only, enables us to make low fees and quick cures.

Corner of Main and Third Streets.

Over Wells Fargo & Co.

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# Nature's Own Remedy.

Another Man Made Happy By This Wonderful Belt.



Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt

Is an appliance which is known all over the world for its wonderful tonic influence upon the waning vitality of men and women. Its touch is the touch of life. Warmth and energetic health follow its application within ten days. A permanent cure of all weakness—restoration of new life—is assured in the longest-standing cases within ninety days.

A Remarkable Cure.

CHICO, CAL.—DR. SANDEN—Dear Sir: Over two months ago I purchased one of your Electric Belts. I have worn it regularly since then, and it has cured me of vital weakness of three years' standing. It has made me as well and strong as a person need be. Before purchasing the Belt I was not able to do much work. Now I can do as much as any other man. You are at liberty to use this testimony as you desire. Will answer all letters inclosing postage. Yours respectfully, JAMES WRIGHT.

It is a Grand Remedy.

It assists nature by a general re-enforcement of vital energy by infusing a mild, warming, invigorating current of electricity into the nerves, and by supplying the system with the very essence of nerve vigor and nerve strength.

Are You the Man You Should Be?

Study yourself. You can be a stronger man than you are. You should be stronger. You should have more confidence in yourself. Steel your nerves with this electric current. Feel its warming glow as Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt saturates your body with it. Call and test this wonderful Belt free. See what it has done for others; 10,000 cures! If you can't call, send for the book about it, free. Call or write today. Don't put it off. Address



## BUSINESS.

## FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.  
Los Angeles, Sept. 17, 1893.  
LOCAL FINANCES. Clearances for the week to Saturday noon through the local clearing house were \$1,345,265.63, last week they were \$1,109,542.44, and for the same week in 1892 \$1,404,618.03. Many merchants who check before the stamp act went into effect, now pay in cash to a greater or less extent.

NATIONAL CLEARANCES. The clearinghouses of the large cities report for the week clearances of \$1,330,603.28 as compared with \$1,109,542.44 last week. The corresponding week last year, the clearances were 4 per cent. larger. But that was a period of unusual business activity. When the billion dollar limit is passed business is good. A desire to avoid the 2 cent stamp on checks is in part responsible for smaller clearances this year.

SEPTEMBER DISBURSEMENTS. The Daily Stockholder computes the interest on bonds due and payable on September 1 at \$11,561,209, as compared with \$11,566,813 at a year ago and \$9,411,687 three years ago. Dividends payable during the month amount to \$10,381,873 as compared with \$8,760,437 last year. The total corporation and municipal disbursements aggregate \$21,942,074, as against \$20,037,030 last year and \$18,179,469 two years ago.

COMMERCIAL.  
IMPORTS OF FRUITS AND NUTS. The Treasury Bureau of Statistics gives the following importations of fruits and nuts for two fiscal years ended June 30:

	1892.	1893.
Bananas	\$3,935,013	\$3,869,368
Cocoanuts	571,198	571,198
Oranges	876,756	2,297,200
All other fresh fruits	1,171,500	1,681,174
Nuts, other than coconuts and almonds	984,259	827,724
The heavy decrease in the imports of oranges during the fiscal year 1893 was entirely due to the operation of the Dingley tariff. The vacuum caused by the exclusion of large quantities of foreign fruit was filled by California oranges, which have been very abundant.		
The net imports of other foreign fruits and nuts, and the average value per pound at the places of exportation, were as follows:		

Quantity.	1892.	1893.
pounds.	val.	cents.
Figs	9,560,837	5.29
Prunes	300,151	13.04
Raisins	6,034,551	5.86
Currants	24,067,772	3.32
Dates	13,390,874	2.14
Almonds	5,665,589	11.47
Figs	8,864,618	5.98
Prunes	708,729	10.93
Raisins	11,488,231	2.03
Currants	18,458,851	2.03
Dates	11,558,668	2.03
Almonds	9,566,725	9.38

## GENERAL BUSINESS TOPICS.

TRADING STAMP DECISION. Judge Randolph of the Kansas District Court has rendered a decision in favor of the Trading Stamp Company operating at Topeka, where the City Council passed an ordinance prohibiting a license fee of \$100 on all trading-stamp concerns. The decision says: "The only question which is involved in this case is the constitutionality of the ordinance. This court holds that there is no power in the City Council which will permit it to pass an ordinance which will in any manner whatever destroy any trade or branch of business which is in itself a lawful one. There is no statute in this State prohibiting the carrying on of this business within the boundary of the State. The defendant under oath stated that the emoluments of the business were not sufficient to justify a tax of \$100 per year. A tax must be levied upon the various branches of business for revenue only, and not for the purpose of driving any of them out of business."

TRADE WITH MEXICO. Modern Mexico gives the following statistics as to what the United States sold in Mexico in June, 1893, compared with the same month in 1892:

Sales of fruits and nuts to Mexico were \$1000 more in June, 1893, than in June, 1892.

Sales of builders hardware were \$60,766—nearly three times what they were in June, 1892.

Mexico purchased \$68,539 worth of American coal in June, 1897, while in June, 1898, the sales had increased to \$121,660.

Electrical appliances sold to Mexico in June amounted to \$23,621, an increase of over 20 per cent. over the previous June.

The exportation of bicycles to Mexico increases monthly. The sales for June were \$8046, an increase of \$5000 over the same month of 1892.

Mexico purchased \$97,000 worth of cattle from the United States in June, as against \$2410 the previous year. Horses, \$7425, against \$1120.

The increasing number of Americans in Mexico makes a demand for American flour. Sales in June, 1893, against \$4661 the previous June.

Boots and shoes sold to Mexico in June by United States manufacturers were valued at \$17,837, an increase of 300 per cent. over the sales of a year ago.

CANADA TRADE. Commercial relations are now trying to arrange a new commercial modus vivendi between the United States and Canada. The following are salient facts regarding the trade between the two countries:

The figures, furnished by the Bureau of Statistics, show that the value of goods imported into the United States from Canada varied in the periods named from \$4,164,755 in 1877 to \$60,775,881 in 1892. In 1893 it was \$31,642,312.

Exports to Canada from the United States ranged from \$29,460,257 in 1880 to \$82,854,947 in 1892. Exports to Canada are incomplete prior to April 1, 1893, since that date exporters by railroads have been required to furnish the statistics.

Imports into Canada from the United States ranged from \$28,138,783 in 1880 to \$67,023,242 in 1892. Exports into the United States from Canada ranged from \$25,044,845 in 1877 to \$47,570,149 in 1892.

In 1897, the last year reported, they amounted to \$48,880,922. Canada's imports from the United States were \$5.3 per cent. of all she imported; from Great Britain 31.3 per cent. Exports to the United States were 3.3 per cent. of all she exported; to Great Britain 55.8 per cent. Of her total foreign trade in the period mentioned 62.5 per cent. was with the United States and 48 per cent. with Great Britain. She collected annually on the average \$7,481,898 of duties on goods from the United States and \$7,663,030 from Great Britain.

## LOCAL PRODUCE MARKETS.

Choice potatoes as before, very firm. Receipts of onions are rather larger and the market is a little easier. It being an extreme, 90 cents the general market for choice.

Hay is very firmly held at \$20 for choice barley or wheat by the single ton. Alfalfa is not so firm, as a good deal is coming from Canada.

Corn is rather in round lots. Large yellow may be had in carloads at 90 cents.

Poultry is firm, with moderate receipts and a good demand.

Quotations on all things in this list are for small lots from city wholesale depots. Invoice lots will not bring so much. Extra large, fat fowls sell above quotations, which would not cover, for example, Muscovy ducks weighing eight or nine pounds.

POTATOES, ONIONS, VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Per cwt., fancy new Burbanks, 50¢; pink eyes, 50¢; Early Rose, 50¢; 100; new sweet, per cwt., fancy, 1.50; choice, 1.20; 200; fair, 1.20; 250; 1.00; 300; 80¢; 350; 70¢; 400; 60¢; 450; 50¢; 500; 40¢; 550; 30¢; 600; 20¢; 650; 10¢; 700; 5¢; 750; 2¢; 800; 1¢; 850; 50¢; 900; 25¢; 950; 10¢; 1000; 5¢.

ONIONS—Per cwt., 50¢; 100; 40¢; 200; 30¢; 300; 20¢; 350; 15¢; 400; 10¢; 450; 5¢; 500; 2¢; 550; 1¢; 600; 50¢; 650; 25¢; 700; 10¢; 750; 5¢; 800; 2¢; 850; 1¢; 900; 50¢; 950; 25¢; 1000; 10¢.

EGGS, BUTTER AND CHEESE.

EGGS—Per doz., extra select, 21¢; good, 20¢; eastern, 19¢.

BUTTER—Fancy local creamery, 22¢; 23¢; square, 25¢; northern creamery, 22¢; 23¢; light-weight, 21¢; fancy tub, per lb., 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢; 51¢; 52¢; 53¢; 54¢; 55¢; 56¢; 57¢; 58¢; 59¢; 60¢; 61¢; 62¢; 63¢; 64¢; 65¢; 66¢; 67¢; 68¢; 69¢; 70¢; 71¢; 72¢; 73¢; 74¢; 75¢; 76¢; 77¢; 78¢; 79¢; 80¢; 81¢; 82¢; 83¢; 84¢; 85¢; 86¢; 87¢; 88¢; 89¢; 90¢; 91¢; 92¢; 93¢; 94¢; 95¢; 96¢; 97¢; 98¢; 99¢; 100¢.

CHEESE—Per lb., eastern full-cream, 12¢; 13¢; California half-cream, 11¢; Coast full-cream, 12¢; Anchor, 13¢; Downy, 13¢; Young America, 13¢; Swiss, 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢; 31¢; 32¢; 33¢; 34¢; 35¢; 36¢; 37¢; 38¢; 39¢; 40¢; 41¢; 42¢; 43¢; 44¢; 45¢; 46¢; 47¢; 48¢; 49¢; 50¢; 51¢; 52¢; 53¢; 54¢; 55¢; 56¢; 57¢; 58¢; 59¢; 60¢; 61¢; 62¢; 63¢; 64¢; 65¢; 66¢; 67¢; 68¢; 69¢; 70¢; 71¢; 72¢; 73¢; 74¢; 75¢; 76¢; 77¢; 78¢; 79¢; 80¢; 81¢; 82¢; 83¢; 84¢; 85¢; 86¢; 87¢; 88¢; 89¢; 90¢; 91¢; 92¢; 93¢; 94¢; 95¢; 96¢; 97¢; 98¢; 99¢; 100¢.

WHEAT—Per cental, 1.25; 1.30; 1.35; 1.40; 1.45; 1.50; 1.55; 1.60; 1.65; 1.70; 1.75; 1.80; 1.85; 1.90; 1.95; 2.00; 2.05; 2.10; 2.15; 2.20; 2.25; 2.30; 2.35; 2.40; 2.45; 2.50; 2.55; 2.60; 2.65; 2.70; 2.75; 2.80; 2.85; 2.90; 2.95; 3.00; 3.05; 3.10; 3.15; 3.20; 3.25; 3.30; 3.35; 3.40; 3.45; 3.50; 3.55; 3.60; 3.65; 3.70; 3.75; 3.80; 3.85; 3.90; 3.95; 4.00; 4.05; 4.10; 4.15; 4.20; 4.25; 4.30; 4.35; 4.40; 4.45; 4.50; 4.55; 4.60; 4.65; 4.70; 4.75; 4.80; 4.85; 4.90; 4.95; 5.00; 5.05; 5.10; 5.15; 5.20; 5.25; 5.30; 5.35; 5.40; 5.45; 5.50; 5.55; 5.60; 5.65; 5.70; 5.75; 5.80; 5.85; 5.90; 5.95; 6.00; 6.05; 6.10; 6.15; 6.20; 6.25; 6.30; 6.35; 6.40; 6.45; 6.50; 6.55; 6.60; 6.65; 6.70; 6.75; 6.80; 6.85; 6.90; 6.95; 7.00; 7.05; 7.10; 7.15; 7.20; 7.25; 7.30; 7.35; 7.40; 7.45; 7.50; 7.55; 7.60; 7.65; 7.70; 7.75; 7.80; 7.85; 7.90; 7.95; 8.00; 8.05; 8.10; 8.15; 8.20; 8.25; 8.30; 8.35; 8.40; 8.45; 8.50; 8.55; 8.60; 8.65; 8.70; 8.75; 8.80; 8.85; 8.90; 8.95; 9.00; 9.05; 9.10; 9.15; 9.20; 9.25; 9.30; 9.35; 9.40; 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## City Briefs.

The millinery opening of Miss Elise No. 349 S. Broadway (next Fourth) will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, 20th and 21st. A careful study of the productions of the most celebrated modistes of Paris and New York has been made by Miss Elise personally, and choice and artistic designs in pattern hats and bonnets thus secured will be displayed. The largest and finest stock of general millinery ever displayed in Los Angeles will be exhibited. Prices as low as those of large eastern millinery centers. A general invitation is extended.

Miss E. C. Collins will display at her fall and winter opening on Tuesday and Wednesday, 20th and 21st, a line of patterns in bonnets and round hats which she has spent weeks in selecting in New York. Parisian designs and novelties imported expressly for her will be made a feature of this opening. All her goods have been purchased at first hands and will be offered at New York prices. Personal invitation is extended, cards being omitted.

Bros. and Shoninger pianos for a short time at very low prices. We have some very fine bargains in cheap grades. Don't miss this opportunity to buy the highest grade instruments at prices commonly asked for the cheap traps. Williamson Bros., 127 South Spring street.

The Times is promptly delivered by our agents at all seaside resorts in Southern California at 20 cents per week, 75 cents per month. If patrons have any cause to complain of the service at any point, they will confer a favor by promptly notifying The Times-Mirror Company. Invitation is extended, cards being omitted.

Dancing school, Prof. Payne will organize classes as follows: Beginners, Monday evening, September 26, and Friday evening, October 1, 1938. Masters Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4, and from 4 to 6, Academy, Sixth and Broadway. Tel. Green 1291.

We have made our fall nominations and they now await your approval. If you want to see the finest display of choice apparel and furnishings ever shown in the city for men and boys, notice the opening exhibition of the London Clothing Company.

The ladies of Los Angeles and vicinity are respectfully invited to attend the opening of the fall millinery, imported patterns and novelties, on Monday and Tuesday, September 19 and 20, at 121 South Spring street. Mrs. D. G. Guthrie, 223 S. Spring st., having just returned from the East with the latest novelties in fall and winter millinery, will have her opening Monday and Tuesday, September 19 and 20. Ladies cordially invited to attend.

If you are tired of your carpet, the dust and dirt, and want like a change, try our parquet floors and wood-carpet, or strip floors, healthful and clean. \$1.25 per square yard and up. Smith's No. 707 S. Broadway.

"Murala Hialede's Story of Cuba," cloth bound, containing over six hundred pages, finely illustrated, given free with one prepaid annual subscription to The Times. The book is offered for sale at \$2.

The Church of the Covenant (Congregational) will resume Sunday morning services at the Los Angeles Theatre, September 18, 11 a.m. Sunday-school Casa de Rosas, 9:30 a.m.

Musicians are interested to know that George Haynes, formerly of Boston, is now located at No. 328 East Thirtieth street. Instruments repaired. Phone white 3921.

Attention is called to the flattering offer of one of the oldest carriage and implement houses contained under "Business chances" in the classified columns.

Nicely furnished rooms, airy and sunny, at No. 328 East Hill street; only two minutes from the Courthouse. Everything new and clean. Rents low.

Having received a carload of pianos at the lowest freight rates ever obtained before, Williamson Bros. are prepared to offer bargains in Behr Prof. F. A. Bacon's vocal studio, Italian method, No. 109 1/2 South Broadway, room 21. New pupils received on Mondays and Thursdays from 2 to 4 p.m.

Chicken dinner at the Natick House today from 4:30 to 7:30 at the usual rate, 25 cents, or twenty-one meals for \$4.50. Music by Arcand's Orchestra.

Preserve your war portfolios by having them neatly bound for \$1. Times-Mirror Printing and Binding House, No. 110 North Broadway.

Mrs. H. L. Thomas, who has just returned from New York City, has located her dressmaking rooms at 419 and 421 Laughlin Block.

Henry J. Kramer will open his classes in dancing about October 15, at his new hall, Nos. 332-334 South Grand avenue.

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Cumbeek School of Oratory, Ebel Club rooms, 724 S. Broadway, next hours, 2 to 4 p.m. daily. Addie Murphy Griggs, director.

The congregation of St. John's Church is requested especially to be in the church this morning at the 11 o'clock service.

For a good Sunday dinner go to the Maison Doree, No. 145 North Main. French dinner, 50 cents; upstairs, 75 cents.

The Girls' Collegiate School opened for classification September 15. Regular work will begin Monday, September 19.

Improved Columbia gas machine for lighting, heating and cooking. The best and cheapest. 618 S. Spring st.

Special—Finest cabinet photos reduced to \$1 and \$1.50 per dozen. Sunbeam, No. 236 South Main street.

Special. Finest cabinet photos reduced to \$1 and \$1.50 per dozen. Reynolds, No. 213 North Spring street.

Monday we begin a special sale of Mexican drawn work to last one week. Campbell's Curio Store.

Dr. Elizabeth A. Follansbee has removed to the Laughlin building, No. 115 South Broadway.

Big bargains in drawn work: 20 to 33 per cent discount for one week. Campbell's, 325 S. Spring st.

Dr. C. B. Dickson has returned from the East. Office, Lankershim building, hours, 1 to 4 p.m.

Miss Lulu E. Pieper after a year's study in San Francisco, returned last Wednesday.

Good wallpaper and border for 12-foot room, \$1. Walter, No. 627 South Spring.

"Manhattan shirts" new fall styles on sale at the London Clothing Company.

Pearson's war pictures now complete. Have them neatly bound for \$1. This office.

School of Art and Design, 614 Hill st., resumes October 1. Prospectus.

Dr. H. M. Pomeroy has removed offices to 215 Lankershim Bldg.

Dr. E. Campbell removed to Laughlin building.

Macleod improved cultivator, 614 Hill st.

Sale of drawn work at Campbell's. Nittlingers' help free, 226 S. Spring.

At the close of the encampment of the Southern California Veterans' Association the ladies of the G.A.R. passed resolutions thanking the Veterans' Association and the citizens of

Long Beach and protesting against the action of Abbot Kinney and his political party in assailing the citizenship of the old soldier.

Wilber Wallett, a consumptive recently from Arizona, was removed to Receiving Hospital last evening from a vacant lot at Eleventh and Maple avenue, where he had fallen from exhaustion. The man appears to be in the last stages of the disease, and is here without friends or money.

The quarterly meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Diocese of Los Angeles will be held in Christ Church, Los Angeles, Tuesday, September 20, at 2:30 p.m. Miss Marian Taylor, missionary and teacher at the government school for Pute Indians, will speak of her work there.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for H. McQuiston, Mrs. E. M. Mortins, H. W. Maxwell, Mrs. J. J. Fallon, Dr. Nettie E. Hammond, R. C. Lowell, Frank M. Conser, Miss Alice Livingston, Mrs. Annie L. Crowell, two, and Chester E. Warnick.

At a special meeting of the Los Angeles clearinghouse, held September 15, 1938, results were unanimously adopted deploring the death of Felix C. Howes, cashier of the Los Angeles National Bank.

**MARRIAGE RECORD.**  
OSER-LORD—Married at Santa Barbara, Cal., Sept. 12, Dr. Walter Oser of New Orleans, La., and Miss Mira E. Lord of this city. No cards.

**DEATH RECORD.**  
SCHMIDT—In this city, September 15, 1938, Harold Emil Schmidt, aged 23 years, undertaking parlors, Sunday, September 18, 1938, at 3 o'clock p.m. Interment Rosevale Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.  
McMANUS—At the family residence, Mary McManus, beloved wife of John McManus and mother of Harry, Mrs. Huber and Mrs. George Bryson, aged 67 years.  
Funeral will take place from the family residence, No. 145 San Julian st., Tuesday, September 20, at 8:30 a.m. Friends invited.

**LOS ANGELES TRANSFER**  
Will check baggage at your residence to point. No. 215 W. First street. Tel. M. 240.

**Buy Corsets of a Corset House.**



If you want perfect comfort—  
If you want a stylish figure—  
If you want the greatest grace—  
If you want good fitting dresses—  
If you want a corset that will keep its true shape—  
If you want the longest wear—  
Let our expert corset fitter select for you the best and most comfortable corset you ever wore.

All Corsets purchased of us kept in repair free of charge.

**The Unique**  
Corset and Kid Glove House.

245 S. BROADWAY.  
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## Our New Suit Department

Stands without a peer in all this southern section: for variety of selections; for newness of styles; for reliability of materials and originality of making and finishing. We ask you to

Wait for the Opening.

**J. M. Hale Co.**  
107-109 N. SPRING ST.

## Some News of Unusual Importance.

# GRAND FALL OPENING

Tomorrow morning our doors swing open and our curtains raise upon an exposition of new Fall Goods. The entire store has undergone a mysterious transformation since last week.

Our efforts this season far surpass all previous achievements. The concentrated powers of "Hale's California Stores"—seven mammoth retail outlets—has been devoted for months in this gathering that now sees daylight for the first time.

No novelties, foreign or domestic, have been neglected. Everything that money, enterprise or experience can provide for your fall and winter comfort is here in liberal array at your disposal. This is an occasion that should command the interested attention of every woman within easy reach of this store.

## A Charming Display of Colored Dress Goods.

Here is where the skill of the artist and the ingenuity of the weaver is displayed in an unbridled array of all the newest and most stylish conceits. Of course all the staples are here, but the novelties—so many and so rich—that cold type fails to give any idea of colorings or patterns. We can but give you a running list with a price here and there. You must see them to appreciate them.

Plain Military Cloth, Plain Camel's-hair, Fancy Jacquards, Crepons, Fancy Bayaderes, 35c and up.  
Plain Granite, 85c; Poplins start at 75c. Repts begin at 75c; Cheviots from 25c; Coverts commence at 90c;  
Fancy Curls, \$1.00. \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$3.50 a yard.

## New Lining Temptations.

And they're many, too. Who would have suspected that so many new ideas could be originated in linings—so attractive—so suggestive—so effective. You ought to see them at once for the information as well as the beauty you'll gain.

The most important are—

Near Silks, Silver Sheen,  
Ribbon Cloth, Electric,  
Moreens, Satinet,  
Fancy Striped Skirtings,  
Shaped collar canvas and  
La Forma.

But as to a few staples let us be more definite—a few specials as incentives to get you here.

10c Selicia, Monday 6c a yard.  
10c Cotton Canvas, Monday 5c yd.  
(36 inches wide.)  
10c Rustleine (36-in.) Monday 5c yd.

## New School Hose.

Importations of hosiery have been heavy; trade has demonstrated that good goods are preferred to doubtful stuff. Hence we were actuated to buy heavy of the best; the fall stocks that get an airing tomorrow are the result.

Boys' and Girls' School Hose, heavy weight 1 X 1 ribbed, extra long, double knee, heel and toe, seamless and stainless; good value 12c

Misses' fine 1 X 1 ribbed cotton hose, seamless and stainless, double knee and sole, high spliced heel and toe, good quality 15c

Boys' Heavy Weight Bicycle Hose, in narrow and wide ribbed, double knee, spliced heel and toe, fast color, good quality 25c

## New Fall Wrappers.

Women far and near will rejoice with us in this fine gathering of the cream of the wrapper market; as the days get cooler the expressions will be more pronounced; it's wise to choose when there's no pick-overs—now.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Wrappers, assorted colors, values that other seasons were \$1.25 now.....\$1.00

Ladies' Fleece Lined Wrappers, assorted colors, extra full sweep, trimmed yokes, pretty styles, all sizes, price now.....\$1.50

Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, in beautiful designs of red and black, trimmed in softest braid, full sweep, extra value.....\$1.75

## New Notions.

White and navy silk Belt for 10c

All shades of leather Belts for 18c

Black and white canvas Belts 5c

Steel Scissors for 25c

Finishing Braid, assorted colors for 5c

Fancy shell Hair Pins, per doz., 5c

Shopping Bags now 22c

Fancy Waist Sets for 5c

A great showing of fancy garters for 25c

Ladies' side Garters for 9c

Corset Steels for 5c

Best value of Bone Casing 10c apiece

Assorted Hat Pins, a doz., 5c

Assorted nickel Safety Pins, a card 4c

## Fall Flannels.

Here's a section that speaks in unmistakable accents; the collection is ample and the prices are easy.

## Outing Flannel, 4c.

This is the starter of the biggest collection of staples in the city in stripes, checks, etc., light or dark shades; plain white as well.

## Canton Flannel, 4 1/2c.

Either bleached or unbleached; very wide and heavy with a soft, nappy finish.

## White Wool Flannel 20c

This is but the first step; you can ascend just as high as you please; 28, 32 and 36-in. wide; no better qualities.

## Men's

## Fall Wear.

## Night Shirts, 50c.

Of finest quality of Outing Flannel, soft and warm; pleasant to wear; made double with square yoke shaped sleeves and 54-in. long; in the prettiest of patterns.

## Negligee Shirts, 25c.

Of medium heavy quality of Outing Flannel in brown or gray stripes, with a pointed double yoke and patented overlapped collar band; 35c every other place.

## Opening of the Suit Department

Will be announced in a few days, though the hands on display with many exclusive ideas is already on hand, there are several minor details to be attended to first.

## Beautiful New Fall Silks.

The latest silks keep royal trust with the dress goods. The shades and combinations of shades that Queen Fashion has decreed for the fall are exploited here in profusion. We can but give you hints here and there of the choicest. Of course you're not dependent upon a halting pen for your knowledge. See them.

Plain Beau-de-Sole  
Plain Duchesse.....75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25 yard  
Black Brocade Duchesse.....75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25 yard  
Black Bayadere Velour.....50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25  
All the new shades in Plain Taffetas.....50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25  
(10 to 27 inches broad)  
Evening Brocades and Stripes.....75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50  
Brocades Plaids—Satin Stripe Plaids.....69c and up

## Grand Exhibition of Black Dress Fabrics.

Among the black goods, chenilles and crepons prevail. The majority of fancy styles have black grounds upon which matelasse, velour, cut plush and crepon weaves cavort designs in run-arounds, cubes, figures and leaves. Here and there are exclusive ideas that bedeck the display with a touch of impatience which makes the whole vibrate with a desire to reveal itself to the Los Angeles public.

Let us enumerate a few hints of goods and prices:

Plain Cords start at 75c; Plain Soliel commences at 85c. New Ideas in Plain Serges, 35c; Latest in Poplins, \$1.25 yard Handsome New Whipcords, \$1 and up; Fancy Jacquards, now 50c; Black Perola in raised Mohair effects, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50; Fancy Crepons in handsome raised patterns, \$1.00 and up; New and Fancy Bayaderes, \$1.25 and up; Fancy Vandyke at \$1.25 and up; Fancy Friezes from \$1.50 and up.

## New Trimmings.

This feature of the store has received special attention, as is demonstrated in the handsome and unparalleled showing. For instance, our display of garnitures is the largest and choicest in all this southern section, including silk and mohair, jets and spangles in all shapes and styles, from 50c to \$12.00. Others worthy of special mention are—

Plain and Fancy Edge Braids in black and colors, up from 25c a dozen.

Fancy Mohair Braids start at 8 1/2c.

And some elegant Silk Braids, 8 1/2c and up.

Pull Braid, Furs, Jets, Spangles, etc.

## Ladies' Fall Underwear.

We don't feel satisfied—no, we wouldn't be doing our duty—if we didn't improve every season. We're proud of the advance step in this section this fall. You'll be when you come tomorrow.

Ladies' good Outing Flannel Gowns, Mother Hubbard style, yoke lined with same, plain turn-over collar, large size and full sleeves; none better at this price.....85c

Another line of good Outing Flannel Gowns, in different colors, Mother Hubbard style, yoke lined with same, good length and width, plain turn-over collar, at.....75c

Ladies' Outing Flannel Knee Skirts, different colors, plain with narrow hem and yoke; very good at.....30c

Another line of Outing Flannel Knee Skirts, medium wide hem or silk finished, hemmed with band, at.....50c

A good line of Ladies' Outing Flannel Knee Skirts, with medium wide fancy lace ruffle and finished in feather stitch braid and belt, at.....65c

Ladies' Knee Outing Flannel Skirts with embroidered scalloped edge, and muslin belt at.....85c

**THOS. B. CLARK AUCTIONEER.**

The P. Rossi Company of Venice, Paris and San Francisco.

## Antique Art Collectors,

Interior decorators and only importers on the Coast of genuine Venetian hand carved furniture, also French cabinets and odd parlor pieces, Parisian lace and tapestry, old Italian and French falence, bronze, etc. will sell

At Auction, 214 West Third Street,  
Tuesday, September 20, 11 O'clock a.m.

N. B. We particularly call the attention of the art amateurs that this genuine assortment of masterpieces has been recently imported from Europe by Mr. P. Rossi for the purpose of offering them the people of Los Angeles. It is not an old stock, but the conception of the very best that can be imported from France, Germany, Italy and England.

THOMAS B. CLARK, Auctioneer.

**Paine's Celery Compound**







Retiring From Business.

# Lissner & Co. offer the remainder of their stock at Public Auction Beginning Tomorrow Morning at 10 o'clock

Auction sales are not uncommon. This is. It is seldom, if ever, that an opportunity is presented of purchasing at your own price your choice from the stock of a responsible establishment like that of Lissner & Co. Such a large and desirable stock of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Dresden China, etc., has never before been placed at public auction. In holding these auction sales it is our intention to close out our entire lines, by individual pieces or in lots; thereby enabling us to quickly terminate our business here in Los Angeles. Every article in the establishment is strictly high class and every transaction will be accompanied by the Lissner guarantee. Any article or lot will be put up for sale at request and sold to the highest bidder.

There will be three distinct sales each day, beginning respectively at 10 a. m., 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.

Jewelers from both Los Angeles and interior towns, as well as the general public, who may require anything in the jewelry line, are invited to participate in these sales. Arrangements have been made for the comfort of ladies attending.

The services of talented auctioneers have been secured for the occasion, and a visit to our establishment cannot but be one pleasing to remember whether purchases are made or not.

The same refined methods, the same integrity, that has always characterized our business will be maintained throughout our present departure.

## Lissner & Co. 235 South Spring St.

Retiring  
Goldsmiths,  
Silversmiths,  
Opticians,

### THE NURSES' HOME.

HOUSEKEEPING UNDER DIFFICULTIES IN SANTIAGO.

A Time-worn Spanish Palace Converted into a Shelter for Red Cross Nurses.

SUBSISTING ON ARMY RATIONS.

JOYS OF MARKETING IN THE PEARL OF THE ANTILLES.

Efforts to Make a Home for the Tired Sisters of Mercy Who Spend Their Strength in the Relief of Suffering.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Aug. 18.—When Surgeon-General Sternberg's female immunes arrived in Santiago, a month after the battle, no provision had been made for them. They had waited two days on board the Olivette in the harbor, when Gen. Wood, military Governor of the city, came to Miss Barton and said: "For God's sake, tell me what to do with Sternberg's nurses? There is work enough for them in the hospital, but where can they eat and sleep? They can't remain on the Olivette, for she goes to sea tomorrow; nor can they stay every hour of the twenty-four with the men in the hospital. There are some young ladies from good families among them, and they must have suitable protection when not on duty."

Miss Barton promptly shouldered the burden. "Send the nurses ashore," said she. "They can go to work at once in the hospital, and before night a place shall be provided for them."

An empty house was immediately secured, furnished, rented, necessary crockery and cooking utensils purchased, and a couple of Cuban negroes engaged to do the work. But who could spare time to superintend the thing? One glimpse of the slipshod servants who understand no word of English, showed the necessity of a head. The immune ladies had come to nurse, not to keep house, and every member of the Red Cross party was already overworked to the limit of endurance. At this juncture, your correspondent—who is merely a visitor in Santiago—offered her services as a matron, pro tem, for the nurses' home.

"Why, could you? Would you?" said Miss Barton, with a sigh of relief.

"I can and I will," was the answer. "Show me the house; send me brooms, mops, soap, servants and rations; and you may tell the ladies that dinner will be waiting for them at 7 p. m." And so I assumed my inglorious role among the workers in Cuba.

patchwork quilt; walls frescoed and painted in panels, the rafters hidden by white canvas stretched taut overhead; and the great windows, without glass, and open from floor to ceiling, are furnished with iron bars outside and latticed shutters within. Nothing can be more picturesque than the ancient casita of Santiago—all stuccoed and painted in time-mellowed tints of rose pink, sky blue, pea green and yellow; their projecting roofs of red tiles covered with the moss of centuries; their quaint verandas, barred windows and enormous doors. But every one of them is typically Castilian in character—a brave and beautiful front, dwindling to unparalleled poverty and meanness behind the outward showing.

Like other palaces of the old regime, ours was extremely dirty, infested with vermin and void of every convenience. Soap, water and steam-heating have somewhat modified the first-mentioned evils and necessity mothers many make-shifts in the latter time. The hired furniture, for which alone we pay \$25 per month, (the rent of the empty house is \$50, American gold)—consists of a hundred chairs, marble-topped stand and cane couch in the parlor, rickety sideboard and dining table, two useless kerosene lamps, and in each sleeping apartment a wardrobe, dresser and bed-iron bedstead, neatly hammered with a stone; every crate, box and meal-sack is eagerly seized upon and devoted to some important use, and a lady-pail is regarded with a little short of a boon from heaven. Have we occasion for a bread-board and rolling-pin—the clean bottom of a dishpan serves the former purpose, while a tin can lid does excellent duty in the latter capacity. Every trunk masquerades as couch or table; a wardrobe is pantry, cupboard and locker; the shed of an army cot answers for tablecloth, and a cambric petticoat has been converted into napkins. To be sure, we might dispense with such luxuries as the last named, but when the wearied nurses return at night, aching in every fibre from a long day's toil, their refuge should bear the nearest possible resemblance to a real home.

If the reader imagines that under these conditions the "house-mothers' task is an easy one, let him, or her, come and try for awhile. We are subsisting upon army rations, eked out by Red Cross supplies, such as beans, bacon, hardtack, corn meal, tinned beef and coffee, plentiful and good in quality. The daily menu—bacon, fried mush and coffee for breakfast; tinned beef, beans and hardtack for dinner; and a little of the same for supper—excellently well even every day for a week. But eternal sunshine grows monotonous in time, and the best thing to do is to let the mind rest. Our kitchen is a fair sample of Castilian character in architecture. Beyond the vast, marble-floored sala and dining-room, a long, arched corridor leads past open court-yards and rows of bed-rooms to the rear of the casa, where some holes in the thick adobe walls—windowless doorless, dark and destitute of every convenience, constitute the culinary department. There is neither table, chair, shelf, nor cupboard. The dishes are washed on a mound of adobe, out in the open patio, where—if Cuban customs were strictly followed, they would be left till waisted, to dry themselves at leisure in the sun. The so-called range is an adobe altar, breast high and faced with broken tiles, with three holes in it, the size of small plant-pots. In each hole you build a separate charcoal fire, bottom-side up, so to say—that is, with the kindling on top. It smokes, of course, like "all possessed," while

you fan it vigorously with anything at hand; and by the time the blaze gets well "going," the charcoal has burned out and you must begin again. Over these tiny fires all the cooking is done, there being no oven, no gas, no other alternative. As cultivators of the Christian graces, these Cuban ranges are without parallel, and when one has so possessed her soul in patience that she can prepare a three-course dinner without once mislaying her temper, she is surely ripe for a better world.

Our servants match the kitchen to a T. They are elderly negroes, with families of their own, and, like mother birds, they nightly convey to the home-locked every morsel of food not carefully locked up in the wardrobe. Their every-day costume is distinctive, if not appropriate. It consists of a single, voluminous white skirt, very short in front and trailing far behind, with a low-necked bodice and short, puffed sleeves, leaving the skinny arms bare to the shoulder. The front of the corset is elaborately embroidered and secured by a string at the top, tied so loosely, if tied at all, that a strip of bare bronze back stands confessed to the west wind line. The woolly heads, gray with the weight of years, are topped with gaudy turbans; the bare feet are thrust into slippers of white canvas, and when my lady walks abroad she covers her gaping back with a bedraggled white silk shawl. Both women consider themselves monuments of virtuous industry in consenting to lend a helping hand to the Americans—for could they not, like all their neighbors, be well fed without work, so long as Cuban relief supplies hold out? But they are not injuring their constitutions by hard labor! When not sitting in the front windows smoking cigarettes and gossiping with friends outside their aimless slipshod feet go slapping about the marble floors, like the stars, unheating yet ungrating.

The slow monotony of slapping, slapping about the marble floors, like the stars, unheating yet ungrating.

My family of nineteen includes Miss Annie Wheeler, a daughter of ex-Gov. Packard of Louisiana, several ladies from New Orleans, two Cubans from Key West, and several others from various parts of the South, mostly immigrants, recruited for the work by Mrs. Curtis of Washington.

As every moment of time must be spent to the best advantage, where such an ocean of suffering is to be staid by a few frail hands, we breakfast at 5:30 and immediately afterward each goes on her appointed way, to hospital, dispensary or convalescent.

The dinner hour is set for 7:30 p. m., but often it is 8 o'clock, or even 9 p. m., before the tired ladies can leave their pressing duties, to snatch a hasty meal, and then go straight to bed for a few hours' needed rest. If your imagination is fertile enough, you may perhaps fancy some of the experiments I have tried by way of making a change in the daily menu with the materials at hand—essaying French toast, of hardtack soaked in condensed milk and fried in bacon fat; hash of canned beef, minus potatoes and a chop; corn-bread, baked in a frying pan over an uncertain charcoal fire, and savory ragouts compounded of all the odds and ends obtainable. Occasionally I ran sack the city market in search of something new, and then my experiences are indeed varied and entertaining.

On such occasions I am accompanied by one or both of the elderly hand-maidens, who, in addition to their trailering white skirts and alken shawls, wear each a wide, wide smile, which she would fain make wider were it not for the position of her ears. Up and down the steep and dirty streets we

## You can live without Schilling's Best—but why should you?

cold storage of some blessed ship from "the States." Said the blonde young giant in army blue who delivered it, "After this, ma'am, I'll bring you a chunk every day." Bless the boy!

Now I go to surprise my girls with a real Yankee pot-roast.

FANNIE BRIGHAM WARD.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Schilling*

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New 8 per cent bonds bought and sold. Loans procured.

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Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California.  
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Special collection department. Correspondence invited. Our safety-deposit department offers to the public safes for rent in its new fire and burglar-proof vault, which is the strongest, best-guarded and best lighted in this city.

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Dealer in Municipal, School and Corporation Bonds. Local Bank Stocks and negotiator of Real Estate Mortgages. Money to loan and financial trusts executed.

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INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.  
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**STATE LOAN AND TRUST CO. OF LOS ANGELES.**  
Capital Paid Up in Gold Coins \$200,000.  
OFFICERS: H. J. Woolcott, Pres.; J. F. Treadwell, First V.P.; Warren G. Kerckhoff, Second V.P.; J. M. A. Coe, Cashier.







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Seventeenth Year

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Every Morning in the Year.

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## AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATRE—Lost Twenty-  
four Hours.  
ORPHEUM—Vaudeville.

## CIVIC DUTY.

The inquiry into the theory and  
province of the ideal government was  
old when Aristotle wrote his famous  
treatise upon the subject, and has been  
the favorite theme of philosophers in  
all ages. We hear much these days  
of the duty of the State to the indi-  
vidual, but as the State is properly  
only an aggregation of individuals,  
the question is really that of the position  
of man toward his fellow-men. There  
is no principle of politics whose out-  
working does not have a direct bearing  
upon society and civilization and that  
has not its ethical aspect.Our triumphant republic has swept  
onward with such majestic tread,  
encircled with such glorious radiance,  
and has filled so large a part in the  
imagination of men, that in those senti-  
ments of affection and admiration  
that enter into enthusiastic patriotism  
we often forget that each man owes a  
service to his country that can only  
be discharged by assuming the duties  
that citizenship implies.The haughty potentate who said, "I  
am the State," uttered a falsehood that  
was speedily disproved by history,  
but the citizen of this republic, more  
powerful than the great Louis, may  
truly say, "I am the State," since  
through his agency the social move-  
ments of his times are shaped and the  
course of national life determined.  
He ceases to be King in his own right  
only when he permits himself to be  
submerged by an evil current and drifts  
blindly with the course of events, with-  
out exercising his privileges and duties,  
the slave to those whose personal  
greed leads them to seek public office.The man who endures passively the  
domination of corrupt or incompetent  
officials, or contents himself with im-  
potent denunciation and contemptuous  
criticisms of politics, himself wields the  
chains that bind him and the com-  
munity, and falls as far short of the  
ideal citizen as does the self-seeking  
and venal politician, for it is his non-  
participation in civic life that permits  
the preponderance of the corrupt ele-  
ment.Party organization is simply the com-  
bination of men for carrying out a  
certain line of policy in the transac-  
tion of public business, and so highly  
did some of the Greek communities es-  
teem such association, that it was de-  
clared treasonable to the State for a  
man to refuse openly to announce his  
adherence to some party, that his posi-  
tion on public questions might be  
known and his cooperation as a citi-  
zen insured.The theory of representative govern-  
ment is as old as the history of the  
Anglo-Saxon race, and it commands itself  
to us through our sense of justice  
as the most efficient method of  
caring for the aggregate of national  
interests, as well as of all minor di-  
visions of the State. Misrepresenta-  
tive government is only possible when  
the duties of citizenship are disregarded  
by those who consider ethics and politics  
dissociated. The time has come, how-  
ever, when a deep sense of civic  
patriotism is making itself felt, and  
citizens are awakening to the fact that  
they are not mere spectators in the  
drama of events, but are actors, each  
with his part, and each responsible in  
some degree for the honor of his  
country.The "man who has nothing else to  
do," is the last one to whom politics  
should be relegated, as such a man  
cannot truly represent the brains and  
probity of this great and busy people.  
The duty of the selection of proper  
candidates for office, important and dif-  
ficult though it be, the discomfiture of  
the political harpies, and the intro-  
duction of honest men to the public  
through party organization, is only a  
small part of the responsibility resting  
upon the citizen.The weight of his influence, whether  
it be large or small, should be con-  
stantly exerted to secure the election,  
by honorable means, of the best menfor the offices in the gift of the people.  
The rules of judgment applied to social  
and business life cannot be abrogated  
when the sphere of politics is entered.  
Justice, integrity and honesty are civic  
as well as private virtues, and no man  
devoid of these should receive the  
suffrage of any citizen, or the indorse-  
ment of any community.The purification of politics is not  
the dream of the theorist, but a grave  
necessity. The spectacle of corruption  
in office and venality in public service  
is gradually blunting the moral per-  
ception of the American people. Un-  
conquerable as we know we are by any  
or all the combined nations of the  
earth, it is only by the conservation  
of public virtue that the nation can  
be perpetuated. Greece was able to  
withstand the legions of Xerxes and  
Darius, and was invincible while the  
purity of her patriotism pervaded her  
civil life. Rome, vaunting herself  
mistress of the world, with the ma-  
terial resources and intellectual wealth  
that made her seem immortal, was  
dying of the corruption at her heart  
while her arm seemed the strongest.  
Everywhere, in all the ages of the  
world, the decline of the civic spirit  
has presaged the decay of nations,  
and with the genius our people pos-  
sess of profiting by wisdom drawn  
from experience, we see that the time  
has come when civic duty and patriot-  
ism should be recognized as one and  
the same.The ballot committed to the citizen  
not only molds the destiny of the  
State for his own time, but for the  
future. It is his duty to wield it in  
township, county, State and national  
politics with a proper sense of its  
sacredness. Should he fail to use all  
his influence, privilege and power for  
the highest good, in that degree he  
subverts that glorious Constitution  
which is the charter of human free-  
dom and the torch lighting men to  
the noblest pinnacles of human  
achievement.

## VALE LINDLEYISM.

The Republican convention of last  
week, which was by big odds the best  
political assemblage that ever gathered  
together in this city, and which  
created the best and strongest county  
ticket that was ever placed before  
this people to vote for, did something  
besides nominate a splendid ticket in  
a breezy, free-handed, independent  
way, for it everlastingly smashed to  
smithereens the last bit of that infamy  
popularly known as Lindleyism, in the  
politics of this peerless county. Had  
the ticket been a weak one, this  
achievement would be worth all it  
cost of the time, labor and money  
of the delegates, but when there is  
heaped up to the credit of the con-  
vention the fact that a ticket has been  
nominated that is practically without  
reproach, one cannot find words in  
which to praise the sagacity, good  
sense and political honesty displayed  
by the splendid body of gentlemen  
which adjourned since the last Friday  
noon.For years Los Angeles has been  
curled and bedeviled by a gang of  
professional politicians, who have had  
no other business than "doing polit-  
ics" for revenue only. These free-  
booters have been in the habit of get-  
ting together in the murky smoking-  
rooms of clubs, or in the back rooms  
of saloons and parcelling out the  
various county and city offices, accord-  
ing to their high and mighty pleasure,  
without reference to the wishes of the  
people and in utter disregard of the  
good of the public service. No office  
has been too petty for them to over-  
look, but from Sheriff to constable and  
from Governor to Justice of the Peace,  
everything has been slated and pro-  
grammed from top to bottom, until  
these heelers and banditti came to  
the conclusion that they owned the  
town, the city, the State and the of-  
ficers of their creation. The father of  
the slate in Los Angeles was one Her-  
vey Lindley, who rode for a time on  
the top wave of bossism in these parts,  
until finally, some years ago, the peo-  
ple rose in their disgust and indigna-  
tion and smashed him out so flat that  
he resembled a dried-up buffalo chip.  
But while Lindley passed in his politi-  
cal chips, Lindleyism still existed.  
The heelers he had educated in boss  
methods, themselves began to assume  
boss airs, and the old plan of mak-  
ing star-chamber nominations and hav-  
ing them ratified in conventions, went  
right along without slipping a cog.  
And then the deluge!For the past six months or more  
the smart Ales of politics have been asbusy as tumble-bugs with their  
noisome little balls of mud and ma-  
nure. They have had innumerable  
dark-lantern sessions, in which the  
word has been passed around in whis-  
pers, and with pernicious activity they  
again prepared a programme for the  
Republicans of Los Angeles to accept  
as the real thing; but again, thank  
heaven, these same self-respecting,  
honest, clean-minded Republicans re-  
volted, and the push, oh where was  
it? Smashed, beaten, pulverized, dis-  
organized, routed, horse, foot and  
dragons! Commencing at the begin-  
ning, the brave, brawny and brainy  
delegates to the convention grasped  
the reins of power in that body through  
a square and resolute presiding offi-  
cer, and the way they went driving  
headlong through the ranks of the dis-  
organized push that had its head-  
quarters in the office of the local  
superintendent of the Southern Pacific  
Railroad was a sight to make angels  
and men rejoice. When their work  
was finished, bossism of the Lindley  
stripe in Los Angeles had received its  
everlasting quietus, and the Republi-  
can party of this county stood forth  
redeemed, regenerated and disen-  
thrilled!And now, Republican fellow-citizens,  
hold the heights you have gained!  
The push has been defeated and de-  
moralized beyond the hope of rally-  
ing, if you will but stand by your  
guns. This victory has been accom-  
plished only because good, square, hon-  
orable citizens took a hand in the  
caucuses, primaries and in the conven-  
tion as delegates. If the same tactics  
be followed in the future, the same  
results will be attained, and the  
county, which has heretofore suffered  
from ring rule and the domination of  
small bosses, will be forever a place  
in which an honest Republican may  
hold up his head and consider himself  
the full measure of a man.

## BUILD THE CANAL.

Some question has been raised as to  
the constitutional power of Congress  
to appropriate money for the con-  
struction of the Nicaragua Canal,  
inasmuch as the money is to be ex-  
pended outside of the United States.  
It has been suggested that, in order  
to set at rest any question on this  
score, the United States should acquire,  
by purchase or cession, a strip of ter-  
ritory extending several miles on each  
side of the canal, thus controlling the  
approaches and the contiguous ter-  
ritory absolutely.The acquisition of territory, as sug-  
gested, may not be open to serious ob-  
jection, but it seems hardly to be nec-  
essary. The Constitution of the United  
States (Article I, Section VIII), con-  
fers upon Congress the power "to lay  
and collect taxes, duties, imports and  
excises, to pay the debts and provide  
for the common defense and general  
welfare of the United States," etc.  
This provision appears to clothe Con-  
gress with all necessary power and  
authority to build the canal and to  
pay the expenses out of the public  
funds, on the ground, which is valid,  
that such expenditure is necessary "to  
provide for the common defense and  
general welfare of the United States."It is a thoroughly established fact  
that the construction of this great  
waterway will be of incalculable ben-  
efit to the people of the United States  
and to our government, not only in a  
commercial way, but from a mili-  
tary and strategic point of view. The  
war with Spain has been an object-  
lesson to the American people, in  
showing them the advantages which  
the canal would afford us in the  
handling of our warships. It would  
shorten the distance between our At-  
lantic and Pacific ports by some 8000  
miles, thus rendering it unnecessary  
to maintain two distinct and powerful  
fleets, one in Atlantic and the other  
in Pacific waters. In case of war, ves-  
sels could be sent from one coast to  
the other in a comparatively short  
space of time, thus saving both ex-  
pense and time. The latter, in war,  
is sometimes a highly important fac-  
tor, and may determine the winning  
or the losing of a cause. The canal  
would give us command of the Carib-  
bean Sea—a consideration which is of  
the first importance, especially in view  
of our recent acquisitions of territory  
in West Indian waters. Thus, the en-  
terprise would be distinctly in the line  
of providing for the common defense  
and general welfare.But, great as is the need of the  
canal from a strategic point of view,  
its commercial benefits to the whole  
country would far outweigh all other  
considerations, as has often been  
shown in these columns. There is no  
good reason to doubt the constitu-  
tional right of Congress to build the  
canal, and as there is more than  
enough money in the treasury to pay  
for the work, it ought to be authorized  
at the next session of Congress, and  
should be completed as soon there-  
after as possible.One result of the recent war has  
been to increase the respect in which  
the veterans of the civil war are held.  
Their manifestations of loyalty and  
devotion to the flag have not only  
been an inspiration to the younger  
generation, but have heightened the  
admiration of all classes for them.  
The man who attempts to curtail any  
of their privileges for personal politi-  
cal advantage, or for any other reason,  
commits an offense against every loyal  
citizen, and every such citizen, no  
matter to what party he may belong,  
will resent it.The boys of the Seventh Regiment  
may draw consolation from the fact  
stated by a Chicago paper that, "en-  
listment, not actual service at the  
front, was the test of patriotism in this  
war."

## BLAINE AND SILVER COINAGE.

The advocates of the free and un-  
limited coinage of silver by the United  
States at the ratio of 16 to 1, "with-  
out waiting for the consent of any  
other nation," are making a persistent  
and frantic effort to show that James  
G. Blaine, in his time, was an advo-  
cate of their impracticable theories.  
The attempt is and must be futile,  
for the reason that James G. Blaine  
was a staunch advocate of an honest  
dollar, whether of gold, of silver, or  
of paper, and was opposed to the coin-  
age of silver dollars having a lower  
bullion value than that of the stand-  
ard gold dollar. This fact is so clearly  
indicated in Mr. Blaine's public ut-  
terances that it cannot be gainsaid.  
A few extracts from Mr. Blaine's  
speech in the Senate during the de-  
bate on the Bland Bill, in February,  
1878, will serve to show his position  
on this subject. Speaking of silver by  
means of free and unlimited coinage  
at 16 to 1, Mr. Blaine said:"To remonetize it now as though  
the facts and circumstances of that day  
(1873) were surrounding us, is to will-  
fully and blindly deceive ourselves.  
If our demonetization were the only  
cause for the decline in the value of  
silver, then remonetization would be  
its only proper and effectual cure.  
But other causes, quite beyond our  
control, have been far more poten-  
tially operative than the simple fact  
of Congress prohibiting its further  
coinage, and as legislators we are bound  
to take cognizance of these causes.  
The demonetization of silver in the  
great German empire, and the conse-  
quent partial, or well-nigh complete,  
suspension of coinage in the govern-  
ments of Latin union, have been the  
leading, dominant causes for the rapid  
decline in the value of silver."At current rates of silver, the free  
coinage of a dollar containing 412½  
grains, worth in gold about 92 cents,  
gives an illegitimate profit to the  
owner of the bullion, enabling him to  
take 92 cents' worth of it to the  
mint and get it stamped as a dollar  
and force his neighbor to take it for a  
full-dollar. This is an undue, an un-  
fair advantage which the government  
has no right to give to the owner of  
silver bullion, and which defrauds the  
man who is forced to take the dollar.  
And it assuredly follows that if we  
give free coinage to this dollar of  
inferior value and put it in circula-  
tion, we do so at the expense of our  
better coinage in gold; and unless  
we expect the uniform and invariable  
experience of other nations to be in  
some mysterious way suspended for  
our peculiar benefit, we inevitably  
lose our gold coin."The first and instant effect of  
issuing any silver dollar that will  
pay customers debts and interest on  
the public debt will undoubtedly be  
to raise it to a practical equality  
with gold; but that condition will  
only last until the amount needful  
for customs shall fill the channels of  
its use; the overplus, going into  
general circulation, will speedily set-  
tle to its normal and actual value,  
and then the discount will come on  
the volume of the paper currency,  
which will sink with the silver dol-  
lar in which it is made redeemable."These literal extracts from Mr.  
Blaine's speech sufficiently show that  
he was opposed to the coinage of a  
silver dollar, the bullion value of  
which was worth less than that of the  
gold dollar. What Mr. Blaine did favor  
at that time was the coinage of a sil-  
ver dollar containing 425 grains, as  
may be seen from his statement that  
"it will be found, in the judgment of  
many of the wisest men in this coun-  
try, perfectly safe to issue a dollar  
of 425 grains standard silver; as one  
that, anticipating the full and legiti-  
mate influence of remonetization, will  
equally itself with the gold dollar, and  
effectually guard against the drain  
of our gold during the time necessary  
for international conference in regard  
to the general reestablishment of sil-  
ver as money." In other words, he  
stood practically where the Republi-  
can party stands today with refer-  
ence to the restoration of a so-called  
"bimetallite standard" through inter-  
national agreement.The portion of Mr. Blaine's speech  
principally relied upon by the free-  
coinage propagandists to show that  
he was an advocate of their imprac-  
ticable theories is contained in the fol-  
lowing extract:  
"I believe the struggle now going  
on in this and other countries for a  
single gold standard would, if suc-  
cessful, produce widespread disaster  
to the world. The destruction of silver  
as money and the establishing of gold  
as the sole unit of value must have  
a ruinous effect on all forms of prop-  
erty except those investments which  
yield a fixed return in money."Now, this does not prove that Mr.  
Blaine believed in free and unlimited  
coinage at 16 to 1, "without waiting,"  
etc. The extracts previously given  
show conclusively that he recognized  
the dangers that would flow from the  
coinage of a dollar of inferior bullion  
value. The extract last above given  
does show that Mr. Blaine was not an  
advocate of the single gold standard,  
and THE TIMES is not aware that it  
has ever been claimed that he was a  
gold-standard man. But if James G.  
Blaine were alive today, he would un-  
questionably stand where the Republi-  
can party now stands, in favor of the  
retention of the gold standard until  
by international agreement and co-  
operation the former status of silver  
can be restored, if such a thing be  
possible. It is certain that Mr. Blaine,  
who so forcibly depicted the disas-  
trous results of free and unlimited  
coinage at 16 to 1 when the bullion  
in a silver dollar was worth only 90  
cents, would not favor free and un-  
limited coinage at a time when the bul-  
lion in the silver dollar is worth less  
than 90 cents.  
As a matter of fact, conditions have  
greatly changed during the pasttwenty years. The production of sil-  
ver has enormously increased, as has  
also the production of gold. But most  
of the great nations of the earth have  
adopted the gold standard. The in-  
crease of gold production has not de-  
creased the bullion value of that  
metal, because it is the standard  
money metal of the world, and there  
is a full demand and use for all the  
gold that can be produced, at its cur-  
rent value. This is not the case with  
silver. It has fallen to the level of a  
mere commodity, which fluctuates un-  
der the influence of supply and de-  
mand.The general adoption of the gold  
standard is one of the inevitable ef-  
fects of causes which are definite and  
far-reaching. Mr. Blaine would be  
quick to recognize these causes and  
to acknowledge their effects were he  
alive today. He stood firmly for a  
sound and honest dollar in 1878. A  
practical impossibility in the United  
States today, under existing condi-  
tions, without the maintenance of the  
gold standard. Free silver coinage  
can be restored only by international  
action. This is the position of the  
Republican party; and if James G.  
Blaine were alive he would, without  
doubt, hold the same view of the mat-  
ter.The United States weather station  
recently established at Kingston, Ja-  
maica, foretold and issued warnings  
of the terrible hurricane which swept  
over the West Indies on Sunday, Sep-  
tember 11. To this fact is undoubt-  
edly due the saving of many lives and  
of much property which would other-  
wise have been destroyed. This is a  
practical illustration of the value of  
our weather system, and it should be  
extended to all our new possessions in  
the West Indies and to Cuba so soon  
as practicable.The yellow dog Evening Disorder  
is at its old tactics of yelling "stand  
by the party," regardless of men, prin-  
ciples or anything else. The Evening  
Disorder may continue to be that kind  
of "a organ" as long as it pleases,  
but thinking Republicans are not do-  
ing yellow-dog politics in this day and  
generation as the Evening Disorder  
ought to have learned years ago. But  
some people never learn anything, and  
the Evening Disorder is a small  
mob of that sort of people.If a better mail service is the remedy  
indicated in the case of our sick sol-  
diers in Santiago, by all means let  
them have it. Nostalgia is a peculiar  
disease, and calls for peculiar reme-  
dies, but let not the Postoffice Depart-  
ment subject itself to the reproach  
from which the War Department is  
suffering.When those English stockholders  
of the Central Pacific get through with  
Uncle Collis, he will probably come  
nearer resembling the parrot that had  
a brief, but lively, session with the  
monkey than any birding of the oc-  
cupus type that ever wore feathers  
and had a stomach of unknown cap-  
acity.England has at last outmatched us.  
We have nothing in this country to  
compare with her "guinea-pig peers,"  
who go into corporations for the same  
purpose that our pert politicians go  
into politics. And we are perfectly  
willing, over here, to permit England  
to enjoy the monopoly.The Democrats of San Diego county  
hope for victory this year, we are told,  
only through some mistake on the  
part of the Republicans. It is en-  
tirely natural for Democrats to ex-  
pect Republicans to be defeated in the  
manner they have themselves been so  
often beaten.The Turkish troops are still slaugh-  
tering Christians, and the powers of  
Europe still look on at the performance  
with a smug complacency that  
makes the ordinary human being feel  
like grabbing a gun and taking a shot  
into the crowd, just for luck.Maj.-Gen. Otis has his business in  
the Orient on a paying basis. He re-  
ports treasury receipts to the amount  
of \$540,000 and aggregate expenses  
about \$350,000 per month. This is  
encouraging for the advocates of the  
retention of the Philippines.The Earl of Donoughmore has, it  
is said, received more for attending  
meetings of the fourteen Hooley com-  
panies, of which he has been a direc-  
tor, than the stockholders have re-  
ceived in dividends. Probably he could  
Donoughmore.And so it appears that the United  
States has used its "good offices" be-  
tween Chile and Argentina to prevent  
a conflict. As a peacemaker, your Un-  
cle Samuel is a great and unquali-  
fied success.Just as the "Yankee pig" has been  
pretty successfully obliterated from  
the Spanish lexicon, the "guinea pig"  
is coming into the vernacular of the  
English House of Lords.Uncle Sam has got a tolerably tight  
grip on the Philippines, and at the  
present writing there are no very  
striking indications that he intends to  
relax it.A Kentucky court has ruled that a  
girl may keep an engagement ring  
after her engagement has been broken.  
This will be encouraging to repeaters.Pasadena, it seems, has developed  
a sort of Mr. Hooley in the person of  
the blooming, blue-blooded Asbury  
Carleton Secret.It is evidently going to take longer  
to bring peace to a conclusion than  
it did the war, but the Spaniards won't  
mind that.

## The Playhouses

LOS ANGELES THEATRE. A bunch  
of crisp, scintillating absurdities is the  
only characteristic that applies to  
"Lost—Twenty-four Hours," the breezy  
farce-comedy put on last night by the  
Frawley Company at the Los Angeles  
Theatre. Absurdity is the ground-  
work of all farce-comedy, but the  
brands differ as widely in flavor as  
champagne and ditchwater. This lit-  
tle piece has the sparkle of champagne,  
for it contains some of the cleverest  
lines ever fitted to a string of com-  
plications that tangles itself up in  
much the same old way. It is the time-  
worn tale of a man-about-town who  
has married and reformed, and who  
finds it difficult to escape the conse-  
quences of some of his past adven-  
tures. In this case he is indiscreet  
enough to indulge in a farewell "lark"  
try the charms of his trusting young  
wife, and the depth of his potations  
cause him to sleep for twenty-four  
hours. The loss of this day brings  
about a train of unpleasant conse-  
quences, but all is finally ex-  
plained away by the pyrotechnic lying  
of the culprit himself.Mr. Bell's ingenuity in getting every  
possible dash of paprika into such a  
character as that of Dick Swift cre-  
ates a vivid desire to see him in work  
which will do better justice to the  
powers. In a part like this he has  
only to maintain a serene and unshak-  
able self-possession under the most  
trying circumstances, and to say every-  
thing in a brilliant line in such a way that  
the feeling that it is due to a sudden  
inspiration of his own is irresistibly  
convinced of the quality of the humor  
of the thing, and his impersonation  
of a most likeable scamp is complete.Equally good in its way is the por-  
trayal by Louis Payne of the sancti-  
monious character of David Swift, a  
divinity student who is hapless enough  
to be the brother of the rollicking Rich-  
ard. The famous "Private Secretary"  
at his best, is no funnier than this  
elaborate stalk of saintliness. In the  
odor of sanctity also reside Mrs.  
Churchill and her daughter Mary, two  
parts very cleverly done by Miss  
Carey and Miss Dennison. Miss An-  
drews is again a pert and knowing  
young housemaid, and makes it a very  
fair comedy part.Adolph Hickman is mildly rascally as  
Adolphus Smiley, an alleged swell with  
ideas of honor rather out of joint. Mr.  
Edwards does the part of a French  
pawbroker exceedingly well, especially  
in the strong scene, not usual in farce-  
comedy, which he has with his wife,  
the adventuress who is aiding him to  
blackmail Dick Swift. Miss La Verne  
plays this part with both force and  
finish. Miss Campbell is sweet and  
dainty as Milly, the young ingenue  
whom the hilarious Dick has chosen to  
wed.The play will be repeated this  
evening, and tomorrow night the serious  
work of the engagement will begin  
in "The Last Word." Ada Rehman's  
famous play, cast with the full strength  
of this excellent and well-balanced  
company.

## SEPTEMBER.

The Summer's noon has passed and brown  
And sadly old the tall hills stand,  
Their sunset robes are all sunken down,  
By sober Autumn's careful hand.No rippling folds of shining green  
With daisies smiling, and wild flowers  
About their giant forms are seen;  
No flowers weave their coronet.Of buds and blossoms, dewy-eyed;  
No more the golden tassels curl,  
Which every wandering breeze hath spied,  
Waves gaily in the light of morn.The old oaks spread their emerald cool,  
Like some oasis lifted high;  
The silver of each shining pool  
Gives place to white sands parched and dry.No running brooks with silver tongues  
Murmur sweet music through the glade,  
Yet skies are blue, and Summer suns  
Through all the Autumn days have stayed.Still through the golden paths of light,  
The butterfly wings are seen to spread,  
The humming bird his jeweled flight  
Takes midst the sweets which blossoms shed.In garden walks where roses bloom,  
And gay lantanas lift their heads,  
And purple heliotrope is strewn,  
Above the glowing garden beds.And fruits hang ripe on tree and vine,  
And vineyards riot in the sun;  
And only daylight's swift decline  
Tells that the Summer days are done.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

THE VIOLIN OF AUSTRIA.  
[After seeing a picture of the beautiful  
Empress of Austria in a western cabin.]  
Oh, wondrous power of beauty's grace,  
And loveliness and angel face  
Have reached away so far  
That here, where all the world's west ends,  
Here she has subjects true, and friends,  
The Violin of Austria.In the Sierra, as I lie  
Slumbering beneath the cloudy sky,  
Half lit by moon and star;  
There comes from far across the sea  
A throbbing gush of melody,  
From Strauss's mighty orchestra.And grand and lofty was the room,  
And all was music and perfume,  
And light and beauty rare;  
And first of all in loveliness,  
The Empress, in her violet dress,  
And next to her the countess fair.Also was standing with the rest  
A soldier brave, whose ribboned breast  
Trophies of honor bore;  
And he, unskilled in etiquette—  
All men must sometimes rank forget—  
The haughty countess stopped before.He wished to dance; she turned her eyes,  
Too much disdain there for surprise;  
And simply looked him dead.  
The Empress saw and felt his pain,  
And summoned the Grand Chamberlain,  
And softly then a few words said.But those few words were heaven's own;  
She was more royal than her throne;  
He stood as in a trance;  
The fairest of the fair was she,  
The mighty Empress, and she said:  
"That she would with a soldier dance?"And as the dancing ceased, she spoke,  
And the least unfeeling music here,  
While she his face did scan;  
"Although you may no title wear,  
These decorations which you bear  
Prove you to be a gentleman."And the court felt a higher power  
Than it had known before the hour  
When thus she showed her will,  
She of all Europe is the pearl,  
Yet were she but a peasant girl,  
She were an empress still.In the Sierra, as I lie,  
The cloud drifts scattered o'er the sky,  
Her face shines like a star;  
And here, where all the world's West ends,  
Here she has subjects true, and friends,  
The Violin of Austria.Attracting the Birds.  
A scientist once put an automatic  
musical-box on his lawn and spent  
many hours watching the robins, blue-  
birds and other birds gathering about  
it. A looking-glass put up where the  
birds can see themselves in it is also  
very attractive.

## LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

[The Times freely publishes the views of  
correspondents on timely topics, without  
holding itself responsible for opinions thus  
expressed. Letters should be brief, plain-  
ly written, clear in statement and properly  
reached for. No attention is paid to anony-  
mous contributions. Cut in short the space  
of 250 words, on the average, is sufficient for  
the expression of an idea. When the contribu-  
tions are too long, insertion is full, ex-  
tracts will be printed.]

## A Great Work Well Done.

A CIVILIAN, Los Angeles: Great ad-  
vantages will accrue to the public as  
well as to the Republican party by reason  
of the brilliant achievements of last  
week's convention. The nomination of a  
new man for every one of the twelve  
places upon the county ticket was not  
less remarkable than commendable and  
beneficial; it marks a new era in local  
politics; it is without precedent.If, as is reported, one defeated candi-  
date admitted to having expended a  
year's salary in the effort to remain  
in office, there is added cause for con-  
gratulating the Republican party upon  
the fulfillment of its duty. The defini-  
tion of political economy as "being  
able to save enough in the first  
term to secure reelection to a second,"  
may be "practical politics," but it is  
not popular with the public in practice.Said a well-known member of the  
Democratic party yesterday: "The Rep-  
ublicans are making a clean sweep;  
it is a little hard on us; we wanted a  
hand in clearing out



# The Times

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, Sept. 17.—[Reported by George E. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.] At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 29.80; at 5 p.m., 29.78. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 57 deg. and 76 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 43 per cent.; 5 p.m., 45 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., calm; 5 p.m., west, velocity 3 miles. Maximum temperature, 96 deg.; minimum temperature, 63 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.  
Los Angeles ..... 67 San Francisco ... 50  
San Diego ..... 64 Portland ..... 60

**Weather Conditions.**—The pressure is falling generally west of the Rocky Mountains and in the upper Missouri Valley. It is highest on the Rocky Mountain Slope and lowest in the Southwest. The temperature has risen in Southern California and Arizona. It has risen also along the British boundary. It has fallen elsewhere, and low temperature continues in Idaho. Fair weather prevails on the Pacific Slope, except on the Northern California coast, where it is foggy.

**Forecasts.**—Local forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity: Fair Sunday and Sunday. SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—For Southern California: Fair Sunday; fresh westerly wind.

## ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The new "carpet pattern" floor beds set out this summer in the parks will be in their handsomest garb by the time tourist travel begins.

Roshashanah was celebrated by orthodox Hebrews in all parts of the State yesterday. Devotional exercises, song services and readings characterized the memorable date.

A reservoir is soon to be constructed above the Baldwin Ranch, with a capacity for irrigating orchard plantations twice each summer season. A dam is to be built across the Santa Anita Cañon to form the reservoir, and impound the storm waters.

Santa Ana should be strongly Republican, judging from its prosperity this year. Besides the great activity in fruit shipments, and local manufacturing industries that have done a thriving business, nearly \$40,000 has been expended in erecting buildings there.

Campers who returned from Bear Valley Lake yesterday say that for several nights past it has been cold enough to sleep comfortably under two pairs of heavy blankets. Thursday night ice to the thickness of a quarter of an inch skimmed the shores of the lake. The days up there are delightful at this season, but the nights in a tent are too cool for comfort.

Plum and pear orchards of Capay Valley, near Woodland, in Yuba county, are an interesting sight this week. They are in bloom for the second time this year. Sage horticulturists, however, knock all the novelty out of the freak by alleging that the dry season checked the sap flow in the trees, and recent rains released it, and set it to circulating again; hence the phenomenon.

When it comes to beans, Ventura and Santa Barbara counties can discount any sections of the globe. Next Monday the California Lima Bean Association will pay to the bean-growers of these two counties \$25,290 in dividends, according to estimates just concluded. This is about 29 cents a hundred. The association shipped this season upward of 700 carloads of this popular and prolific legume.

The Sunset Telephone and Telegraph Company, which now has lines in operation from Siskiyou to San Diego, has just completed the laying of a fine submarine cable across San Diego Bay to Coronado, at a cost of \$3600. The cable was 4000 feet in length, and was laid in exactly forty minutes, under the supervision of W. Jefferies, the company's expert electrician from San Francisco. The total cost of the cable, laying and piling the connections, approximates \$6500.

The most active work in the history of the overland San Diego lines is now being pushed. The road bed is being rebalanced for hundreds of miles, new ties have been and will be laid, and heavier rails will be used wherever great speed is to be made. The fast trains that will be put on for overland travel by the 1st of November, will be run over certain stretches of the road at a speed of sixty miles an hour. The Santa Fé is out for business, and is going to get "fixed" to handle it successfully and profitably.

Excursion agents of California roads having eastern connection, are unanimous in the opinion that next month a considerable increase in travel from the East to California points will be experienced. It is a fact that the summer travel this year from the East has been greater than ever before, and the roads conclude from this that a big winter travel is sure to set in for the Pacific Coast, beginning much earlier than formerly. Los Angeles is prepared to welcome all the easterners that visit the Coast, and has hotel facilities to properly take care of them when they arrive.

Statisticians of the State figure that the people of this resourceful commonwealth pay out every year to easterners nearly \$30,000,000 for products of the field and range and for manufactured articles. People who are hunting for a "chance to invest in some profitable manufacture" ought to inquire into these figures. It should not take a good business head long to discover some enterprise in which to embark that would prove "profitable." It seems a shame to send so large a sum east annually for products that could as well be grown or manufactured here.

A very interesting experiment in water development has been made by William Newport, on his property known as Newportville in the Perris district. Six wells 6x10 feet have been sunk, with the result that nearly 600 inches of water daily has been secured. Mr. Newport has seven other wells upon his place that flow about 100 inches daily per well. Here is an instance of enterprise that has proven of great value. The work has not been expensive, yet has resulted in 600 inches of irrigation water hitherto unavailable, and greatly needed. This dry season has stimulated many such attempts to tap the underflow waters, and utilize them for practical and valuable uses.

**BROWN'S OIL-BURNING FURNACE**  
For heating houses is a wonder, 1 to 3 cents an hour for oil. No. 123 East Fourth.

## MUSIC AND PAINTING.

Pipe Organ Making and Mural Decoration in Southern California.

The Superb Music Room of Mr. Ralph Granger of San Diego and Its Artists. Its Advent Emphasizes a Growing Demand in Home Building.

In the magazine section of this issue appears an illustrated article regarding the fine art of pipe organ making and mural decoration of the superb private music hall of Ralph Granger of San Diego. The organ for the apartment, a magnificent two-manual instrument, was furnished, as has been said in these columns before, by Murray M. Harris, the well-known pipe organ builder of this city. But the important fact in this connection is that so excellent an instrument can be produced in the Southwest. The name of the maker is not so important, although Mr. Harris's many friends take great pride in the triumph from a personal point of view, as the fact that this is able to produce an instrument so complicated, so artistic and so excellent as to meet in competition the product of eastern manufacturers of pipe organs, and defeat them. In that fact there is a distinct victory for the Southwest in Mr. Harris's success.

For it must not be forgotten that before Mr. Granger awarded the commission to Mr. Harris he made a careful study of the whole subject, and compared the products and propositions of the foremost eastern builders with Mr. Harris's specifications. And Mr. Granger is a man fully able to pass upon the merits and demerits of musical instruments. For many years he has made a painstaking study of instruments, makers, performers and writers, for the love of it. He enjoys the distinction of possessing the finest collection of rare old violins in America, a collection which represents tens of thousands of dollars.

To a great extent the triumph of Mr. Harris was due to the use of materials which are only of the best. In the first place, the California has been carried out which all wood pipes, as well as other vital wood parts of the organ is built, is conceded by eastern builders to possess resonant qualities far superior to any other known timber. All smaller parts are, for the most part, made in the factory, and all are adjusted there.

Further than this, Mr. Harris has personal qualifications for his important and technical work which are of prime importance. Every part of this organ, as well as every possible combination of stops, is an open book to him. He has expertise and has personal management of every important pipe organ in the Southwest. Every pipe of every stop which leaves his factory he voices himself.

A further triumph which Mr. Granger's munificence has made possible is the splendid scheme of interior decoration which Mr. Sammann has supplied. A scheme of ceiling painting has been carried out which ranks with the foremost productions of the kind, east or west. In its proportions, spirit and color this ceiling is an example of the highest artistic treatment in mural decoration. And there is more to this work of Mr. Sammann than appears upon the surface. The real importance of the matter, so far as Southern California is concerned, is in the fact that the artist is a resident of Pasadena, and, therefore, his triumph redounds to the credit of the art of this great section. Mr. Sammann's advent in this region is of great significance. He is a man well known to the studios of Europe and America, and many State and national buildings contain products of his gifted brush. He fitted himself in Paris for the introduction of tapestry painting in this country, and carried out his purposes by the establishment of a studio in New York, which he maintained for fifteen years. He has produced many works of enduring fame.

In California, which Mr. Sammann sought as a necessity on account of its favorable climatic conditions, the field for pretentious mural decoration is necessarily limited. Comparatively few structures, either public or private, have thus far been produced which have justified the expense of an artist's brush in ceiling decoration. But the present moment marks a turn in affairs. There has developed a disposition to erect a better class of structures and to bestow upon interiors a degree of expenditure and study commensurate with that bestowed upon exteriors. Fine residences are just being finished, and others are contemplated, which will contain Mr. Sammann's work. Of course the presence of Mr. Sammann in Southern California, and particularly the presence of his inspiring ceilings and tapestry decorations will result in a marked advantage to the study and pursuit of art here. Genuine art preclaims itself and awakens interest and emulation by influences which, though subtle, are irresistible.

**Sinsbaugh-Austin.**  
Miss Anna D. Austin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Austin, and George Sinsbaugh were married yesterday morning at St. John's, the rectory, Rev. B. W. Taylor, officiating. A large number of friends witnessed the ceremony, including a delegation of Knights Templars in full uniform, of which order the groom is an active member. Ferns, papyrus, white carnations and the chancel, and an elaborate musical programme was rendered by W. F. Chase, the organist. The bride was gowning in traveling dress of blue cloth, and carried a cluster of pink carnations and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Sinsbaugh left for the East immediately after the ceremony. After their return six weeks hence, they will occupy their residence, corner Witmer and Orange streets. The bride has been connected with the Public Library for a number of years, and until quite recently, has creditably filled the position of assistant librarian there.

**Californians at Omaha.**  
Among the Californians who have registered recently at the Los Angeles county exhibit and the Transmississippi Exposition, Omaha, were:  
Los Angeles—F. J. Ganahl, W. H. Avery, T. Thompson, Mrs. H. Wyatt, H. H. Atwood, Oscar C. Mueller, J. Lyela Edelman, Mrs. W. J. Barnett, George W. Cole and wife.  
San Francisco—Dr. S. P. Chalfant, Mrs. J. C. Shainwald, W. J. Brolly, Charles M. Plum, Mrs. C. O. Brown, Miss Madge Thomas, Day S. Brown, H. S. Trego, Abbie B. Trego, M. A. Jones, Mrs. W. G. Rollins.  
Whittier—S. W. Barton.  
Long Beach—A. J. Hutchinson.  
Downey—V. J. Broderick.  
Ontario—Charles Ruedy.  
Riverside—A. C. Christeen, Mrs. A. C. Christeen.

**That College Rush.**  
The members of the sophomore and freshman classes of the University of Southern California, deprecating the report of the so-called "rush," the affair, they say, was almost too tame to be called a scrimmage, let alone a rush. There was no blood spilled; there were no teeth injured, no black eyes, no cuts, and the injured lock and transom will be repaired at a trifling expense. Only a few of the classmates were engaged in the affair, and it having resulted in a draw, after a brief game of football, in which the classes will compete on equal footing on the college campus, with the consent of the university president and faculty.

**I.O.F. FUNERAL NOTICE.**  
All members of Court Occident, No. 467, of the Independent Order of Foresters, are earnestly requested to meet at the court room, No. 700 Downey avenue, on Sunday, 19th inst. at 1 p.m. sharp, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, C. H. Langbein. Members of sister courts and visiting brethren are cordially invited to assemble at the funeral parlor of Brown and Brothers, corner of Sixth and Broadway, at 2 p.m. sharp, from whence the funeral will be held.  
A. WHITTAKER, Chief Ranger.  
F. W. BOWELL, Recording Secretary.



## Honest advice about your eyes

Examination made gratis and yet you'll not be even asked to buy.

Few people really know when glasses are really needed and the result is an eye straining which finally results in cataracts, inflamed eyes, nervous diseases.

Yet all complaints do not call for glasses. This is especially so in the case of children. The youngsters' inflamed eyes may be caused by twilight reading. If you don't need glasses I'll readily tell you so. When the trouble can be corrected otherwise, I'll tell you so. If glasses are needed I'll guarantee to fit you properly and for little expense.

J.P. DELANEY, EXPERT 213 S. GRADUATE N. Y. OPHTHALMIC COLLEGE.

## School Books

PARKER'S, 246 SOUTH BROADWAY. (Near South Library.) The largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

## Hoegge's Fumigating Outfits

Are conceded by all users to be money-savers—they're made scientifically, to last and wear. Hoegge's the pioneer in this business. He ought to know how to save you money. Send for an estimate.

## Hoegge's Guns are not equaled— Can't be

This side of the factory. It's the largest, choicest stock all the southwest. You save money whether you rent or buy. Send for prices.

138-42 So. Main St.

## All Work Guaranteed One Year.

Watches Cleaned 75c  
Main Springs ..... 50c  
Case Springs ..... 50c  
Roller Jewel ..... 50c

You can safely send your watch or broken jewelry to us by registered mail.

Geneva Watch and Optical Co., 353 South Spring St.

## WE CURE CONSUMPTION

People throughout the country are using and endorsing this county exhibit and the Transmississippi Exposition, Omaha, were:  
Los Angeles—F. J. Ganahl, W. H. Avery, T. Thompson, Mrs. H. Wyatt, H. H. Atwood, Oscar C. Mueller, J. Lyela Edelman, Mrs. W. J. Barnett, George W. Cole and wife.  
San Francisco—Dr. S. P. Chalfant, Mrs. J. C. Shainwald, W. J. Brolly, Charles M. Plum, Mrs. C. O. Brown, Miss Madge Thomas, Day S. Brown, H. S. Trego, Abbie B. Trego, M. A. Jones, Mrs. W. G. Rollins.  
Whittier—S. W. Barton.  
Long Beach—A. J. Hutchinson.  
Downey—V. J. Broderick.  
Ontario—Charles Ruedy.  
Riverside—A. C. Christeen, Mrs. A. C. Christeen.

W. W. Barkwell, M.D., Medical Director.  
The Antiseptic Cure Co., 349 N. HILL ST., Los Angeles, Cal.

Great Shoe Sale Now On.

HAMILTON & BAKER

MARSHUTZ, LEADING OPTICIAN.

Eyes tested free. Lowest prices for honest work. 148 S. Spring St. Est. here 12 years.

BURNS, \$3

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Shoes

24 S. SPRING.

Drs. Shores & Shores

345 S. Main St.

Catarrh Specialists.

Open Oct. 1.

## Boston Dry Goods Store.

239 Broadway, Los Angeles.

## Colored Dress Goods.

Attractive Fall and Winter Showing, Monday, September 19th.

Complete lines, surpassing all previous records, from the world's most famous manufacturers, embracing everything new and desirable, can be found in this collection.

### Novelty Crepons.

Marine Blue, Tabac, Brown, Navy, Cardinal, Petunia interwoven with Black, latest Paris designs.

### Plaids.

Scotch Clan, Tartan and French Fancy Plaids, four-toned, large Rep Plaids, Broken Checks, etc.

### Camelette Checks.

Comprising two shades of Brown and Black, Green and Cadet, Green and Black, Blue and Heliotrope.

### Cloakings.

Golf Cloakings, plain back, all colors, Scotch clan and Tartan plaid linings, latest novelty.

## Jailor Suitings.

English, Scotch, French and Domestic Coverts, Whipcords, Corkscrews, Plain and Mixed Broadcloths, Canvas Cloths, Fancy Scotch Plaids, Cheviots and Mixtures, Tweeds, Homespun, English Worsteds, Clays, etc.

\$1.25 to \$4.00.

## Imported Pattern Suits.

Silk and Wool, Two-toned, Corded Bourrette in Green and Alcasian Gray, interwoven with Black.

### Latest Mariannette Ombra.

New fabric, especially stylish, Military, Navy and New Blue, Jacquemont, Fuschia, Dahlia, etc.

### Broche Bagadere.

Crepon effects for reception and calling costumes, dahlia and black, hunters' green and brown, etc.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications.

## H. JEVNE

## Wash Day Requisites.

We have all the wash day requisites, beginning with Wash Tubs and including Laundry Soaps, Washing Powders, Washing Soda, Blueing, Starch, Laundry Wax, and in fact everything you will need for having the Laundry properly done at home. It's a good idea to order laundries needs the first thing Monday morning.

'Phone 99.

208-210 South Spring St.

Wilcox Bldg.



2 Loaves Bread, 30 ozs. .... 00c  
2 ten-ct pkgs. Fairbanks' Wash Powder .... 10c  
2 ten-ct pkgs. Clothes Starch .... 10c

Phone Main 930.

2 one-lb. rolls elegant Creamery Butter ..... 50c  
2 cans, 1/2 lb each, Deviled Ham ..... 1 c  
2 two lb. cans Core Oysters ..... 25c  
2 cans Crescent Cream, same as Lily ..... 15c  
2 bars Ivory Soap, small ..... 07c  
2 cans Station's Baked Beans (small) ..... 08c

623 South Broadway.



## RELIABLE OPTICIANS.

For the spectacle-using public a strictly reliable optician is of the greatest importance. We do not claim to be the only reliable opticians in this city, but our claim as such can easily be verified by the thousands that willingly testify to our ability. But more than that: Scientific Skill and Modern Appliances for the perfect execution of the grinding of lenses and making of frames must go hand in hand.

Our skill in the fitting of glasses is second to none, our equipment for the execution of your orders is the best that can be found anywhere. Therefore we suggest that

## PARENTS

May safely send their children to us if they are supposed to require glasses. We cheerfully test their eyes free of charge and give a complete statement of their condition. We advise the aid of an oculist in every case where we have the least doubt as to the condition of the child's eyes.

Our Manufacturing Plant is open daily for your inspection. A visit to our establishment would be greatly appreciated by us for we desire to show to the public our

Scientific Equipment for the Fitting of Eyes, and our Manufacturing Facilities for the execution of your orders.

You will be convinced that optical work should be done only by strictly reliable opticians and that you can entrust your eye-work into our care.

## S. G. Marshutz,

Scientific and Manufacturing Optician,

245 South Spring Street.

Established here 12 years.  
PATENTEE  
Of the celebrated  
Aurore Spectacles.



No saw edge on collars and cuffs.

Watch this space. It will interest you.

353 S. Broadway.

Open Oct. 1.

## LAMPS.

Lines include Rochester, Miller, B. & H. and Juno; all styles and prices; finished in either black, brass, gold, silver or nickel plate, with or without shades. We sell a great many lamps without shades. We sell wire frames and crepe paper for making fancy shades.

Parlor Lamps,  
Banquet

Lamps,  
Library

Lamps,  
Expensive

Lamps,  
Cheap Lamps,



Lamps from

15c

To Twenty-five Dollars.

## BY THE 1000.

We carry by all odds the largest and best assortment of Lamps to be found in Southern California. When we decided to retire from business we went right through the assortment and marked the prices down—Way Down. This week we want to make a special effort to get rid of lamps. Every lamp in the house must be sold.

Parmelee's  
Big Reductions  
In all Departments.  
232-234 South Spring St.

## Cashman Store Co.

STEEL RANGES.

## Upholstered Parlor Goods

Splendid upholstered parlor chairs that have ordinarily sold for \$35.00, marked down now to ..... \$22.50

\$22.00 chairs will sell this week at.....\$16.00

\$13.00 upholstered chairs for.....\$7.75

You can buy fine upholstered parlor chairs this week as low as, each.....\$2.50

We carry a full and complete line of the very finest upholstered goods made.

We continue the cut in prices on

Portieres another week.

## A Rare Novelty.

We will have on exhibition in our window this week a settee made from 53 horns; 8 of the largest are from Peruvian steers. So far as known this is the only settee of its kind ever made. Valued at \$600.00.

You are invited to call and see it

## Niles Pease Furniture Co.

Between Fourth and Fifth,  
west side of Spring Street.

MORPHINE AND WHISKY Habits cured in 1 to 5 days. No pay till cured.  
DRS. PEPPER & LAWRENCE, 119 1/2 S. Spring St.



**420-424 S. Spring St.,**  
East side of the Street.



Y.M.C.A. ANNUAL.

MANY BENEFITS OF THE ASSOCIATION TERSELY DESCRIBED.

Philanthropic Work Among Boys and Men—How the Physical, Intellectual, Moral and Spiritual Welfare of All Classes is Guaranteed.

The annual announcement of the Young Men's Christian Association has just been issued in the form of a 32-page pamphlet, giving in readable narrative form the prospects and plans of the organization. The title, "A Helping Hand to Higher Wages, Clean Amusements, Pleasant Companions; to Stronger Thinking, Purer Living, Better Doing; to Improvement in Mind, Body and Estate," has been woven into an original design by Thornton Fitzhugh, for the front cover.

The benefit of membership is announced to be open to all good citizens. A club, which provides social fellowship; which supplements, not supplants the home; which fosters the development of body, mind and soul, has a high ideal. Make such a club accessible to all clean-charactered men and it becomes a public, as well as individual benefit. Such a club is the Young Men's Christian Association. It is neither a prayer meeting, an athletic club, a business college, nor a concert hall, but it combines many of the best features of all.

The gymnasium has been renovated and several improvements made. The incandescent lights will be replaced with arc lights of greater power. On two days of the week, classes in physical culture are held for men, and on two days boys' classes are conducted under the direction of R. A. Lang.

The central thought of the physical work is health, and the association managers claim that the department is a time-saver, as well as man-saver. "It makes time; he who is well, man is quick and sure; he has plenty of time. The weakling is always behind. If you need the training, better take time for it. Prolonged rest, you know, is no strength is worth." Baths, with hot and cold water, adjoin the gymnasium and are kept constantly ready for use. The educational department of the Young Men's Christian Association stands unique in making special provision for those whose school days would otherwise be over. The ages of students last year ranged from 16 to 61 years. During the coming season there will be classes in arithmetic, book-keeping, machine, architectural and free-hand drawing, electricity, hygiene, English, penmanship, shorthand, mining, oratory, Spanish, vocal music, guitar, harp, and mandolin, and orchestral music.

Several of the studies will follow uniform courses prescribed by the International Committee of Y.M.C.A.s. The concert course for the season is made up of well-known entertainments. It includes performances by the Schubert Club; Lee E. Bassett, impersonator; An "Old Folks" concert company; First Congregational Orchestra, Euterpean Quartette, DeLano Guitar, Rango and Mandolin Club, and others to be announced later.

The work of the employment department of the association is treated thus: Los Angeles is a growing city. Figures tell the story: Population in 1870, 4,000; 1880, 11,000; 1890, 50,000; 1898, 103,000.

Our Chamber of Commerce equals any on earth for enterprise. Surpasses most. It makes the merits of Los Angeles known in a way that is bound to attract an ambitious young man.

Hither he comes, with hundreds of others. He steps from the cars with big hopes, little money.

Somewhere in the city the place to work is waiting for him. Where? Los Angeles has 188 miles of graded streets. He may have tramped half of them and not come to the place which wants him.

Money gone, hope going; he faces a critical time in his history. It is at this point that the employment department becomes very often a helping hand in need.

The underlying motive of the association has been tersely described thus: "All our work is religious. It is done with religious feeling, motive, and aim, within religious limits, and is all the more religious in its effect for having the form and substance of simple usefulness. All its lack of religious appearance is form; its form is various."

Yet part of the work is religious both in form and fact.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting is held at 3 o'clock. Classes in Bible study are also maintained.

The construction of the association readily lends itself to the formation among its members of sub-organizations in pursuit of some special interest, such as debating, bicycle, choral, guitar and chess clubs.

Reading-rooms, boarding-house register, and correspondence tables are for the free use of any applicants. For boys under 16 a special work is carried on.

The rates are maintained as low as is consistent with good service. The institution is philanthropic, not commercial. It seeks to make no profit. It must pay its bills. As a commercial proposition the member gets more than his money's worth. The rate is made low enough to let in the humbly-circumstanced on an equality with the well-to-do, and thus enhances the value of the association to the community. All men of good character are invited to join. Copies of the prospectus will be mailed to any address upon request.

PRIVATE AND OFFICER.

Red Cross Will Show Equal Honor to Each.

It is going to be no easy task to feed the 1300 men of the Seventh Regiment on their arrival in Los Angeles. The Red Cross committees are hard at work on the preparations for the collection to be served for the returning soldiers.

The entire lower floor of the old hotel at the River Station is to be used, and the tables are to be placed outside, sheltered by awnings and screens, so that the entire regiment can be fed at one time. The officers will have a room all to themselves, but they will have exactly the same things to eat as the enlisted men, and the decorations of their tables will be not a whit more elaborate. The privates are to be shown as much honor as their officers.

Master Mechanic C. E. Donnan and Yarmaster John Griffin of the Southern Pacific have spared no efforts to aid the Red Cross workers, and they have won lots of praise from the ladies for their kind offices.

Capt. A. S. Clark, chaplain of the Seventh Regiment, has written to the Red Cross that the Southern California volunteers will certainly start for home by September 21 or 22. His letter says:

"You may rely upon the Seventh going home. There is no further need for us in the service. The orders for mustering-out are peremptory. And the work, slow and laborious, is well under way. I know of no probable contingencies likely to interfere with the return of this regiment to Los Angeles and the south."

NEARLY HALF RATES EAST.

We ship household goods in mixed car lots. See Van and Storage Co., 430 South Spring.

MEN'S SUITS ..CLEANED.. HALF PRICE

To demonstrate that my New Dry Process is superior to the old methods I will, for a few days longer, clean anything and everything at exactly half my regular prices, viz.: Men's Suits for \$1.00 (regular price \$2.00); Kid Gloves 5c (regular price 10c); Ladies' Dresses \$1.00 to \$5.00 (regular prices \$2.00 to \$10.00); Lace Curtains, Portieres, Os-trich Tips, Fine Laces, Silks, Chiffons, Piano Covers, Fancy Articles, Neckwear, Cloaks, Parasols—in fact, everything.

Dyeing, All Kinds.

My new plant is equipped with every facility for doing expert dyeing. The most delicate color effects can be easily obtained. You can entrust anything to my new process.



An Apology.

Owing to the vast quantity of work rushed in upon me during the past week I have been obliged to turn away many patrons who were in a hurry. Another large finishing room has been completed, extra pressers and finishers hired and now all work will be accepted, provided you won't be too exacting as to time of delivery.

The new process and new works offer facilities equaled only by those of European cities. The new store on Broadway is handsomely furnished and supplied with samples of cleaning and dyeing. The new delivery wagons are a credit to Los Angeles. Work will be promptly called for and delivered. Become a registered customer and receive additional benefit.

M. S. KORNBLUM,

342 S. Broadway. The Berlin Cleaning and Dyeing Works. Tel. Nam 675.

...Cushions...

Are Very Stylish.

A glance at our show windows will give you some idea of the immense assortment of Sofa Cushions we place on sale tomorrow (Monday.) Every shape, style, size and color that you can think of, and dozens that you cannot, are amongst them

A uniform price of ONE HALF their regular value has been placed on them to close them out this week.

City of London,

213 South Broadway.

Bedroom Suits

On Special Tomorrow for

\$10===\$12.50



And \$13.50. In three pieces of hard wood, with a 20x24 inch beveled glass and well made—reliable, serviceable furniture indeed. Of course they won't last long. Better come early.

Metal Beds for \$4.50.

And the sort that are enameled "for keeps"—fancy with trimmings, vases and ornaments—the bunk is doubly well strengthened.

Goods Sold for Cash or on Easy Payments.

I. T. MARTIN,

531-33-35 S. Spring St.

We carry a full line of Household Goods—All are guaranteed as represented.

SCHOOL OPENING.

Teachers Gathering to Hear Instructions Concerning Their Work.

The public schools of Los Angeles will open tomorrow. Yesterday morning the teachers gathered in the High School auditorium to listen to addresses by President Charles Cassat Davis of the Board of Education upon the care of the eyes; Superintendent of Schools James A. Foshay, and the special teachers. The meeting then broke up into section conferences to discuss matters of special interest to kindergartners, principals, etc.

Special care is to be exercised this year to protect the eyes of the school children from injury by improper or excessive use. Great pains will be taken to have the lighting of the rooms, the quality of the print, and other details properly arranged in accordance with the best scientific principles.

Principal W. H. Hough of the High School expects a rush of students. It is probable that the sessions will begin this year at 8:15 a.m., to make it possible to sandwich in all the necessary work. The time for the lunch hour has not yet been decided upon. There will be three new teachers in the High School faculty, on account of the leave-of-absence taken out by some of the staff. The new teachers will be Miss Eleanor Joy from the Seventeenth-street school, and Messrs. Coitman and B. T. Wright.

RED CROSS BENEFIT.

Jubilant Entertainment at Music Hall, Friday Evening.

A juvenile entertainment will be given Friday evening at Music Hall for the benefit of the Red Cross. The little people have been working conscientiously and industriously in preparing for the event, and the programme promises to much more than compensate for the price of admission, which is merely nominal. Little Bessie Buskirk will appear in songs, there will be other specialties, and the play in three acts, "Little Snow White," for which the cast is as follows:

Queen Estelle, Bessie Beatty; Prince Louis, Cleme Griffin; Little Snow White, Beatrice Horsfield; Elsie, Annie McDonald; Napier, Nora Lugier; Pierre, Lucille Hall; court ladies—Bella, Carrie Green; Della, May Locke; Loris, Dolly McEntee; Chiff, Fern Williamson; Little Elfin—Sampson, Lila Harris; Hobson, Laura Richter; Schley, Dorothy Beatty; Dewey, Jesse Griffin; Singsbee, Alma Griffin; Watson, Willie Green; Miles, Eunice McEntee.

NOTICE TO OIL MEN.

There is for sale some stock in an oil company at Coalinga, Cal., which can be purchased at a bargain, if taken at once. Full information can be had by calling on or addressing R. E. Small, care of R. H. Herron & Co., No. 212 North Los Angeles street.

Visiting Cards.

100 For 60 Cents.

By the new Typogravure process, a fac simile of engraving. No plate necessary. Samples mailed.

Wedding Invitations.

100 For \$4.00.

Including Two Envelopes. We make a specialty of professional and business cards, etc., by this new process at one-third price of engraving. Samples mailed. We also do best copper plate engraving in the city at lower prices than elsewhere. Correct styles, best stock.

TYPOGRAVURE CO.,

With Jones' Book Store, 226 W. First St.

RELIABLE GOODS.

POPULAR PRICES.

N. B. Blackstone Co.

Telephone Main 259

DRY GOODS.

171 and 173 North Spring Street.

Removal Sale in Progress...

We wish to impress upon our patrons the fact that although tomorrow will be the beginning of the third week of our Removal Sale, we are still offering as many tempting values as any so far shown.

Each Department is replete with the choicest importations in their respective branches, and every article has been marked to a figure that cannot fail to arrest attention.

Many new arrivals have been added during the past week to the *Silk and Dress Goods Departments*, and they too have been given a price far below any heretofore quoted.

*The Very Latest Effects and Colorings in Silks*, including Stripes, Plaids, Checks, Bayadere, Ombres, Cords, Waves, Tucks, Figures, Brocades, Blocks, and a hundred other interesting novelties, as well as a complete assortment of Plain, Colored, Changeable and Black Silks.

In Black and Colored Woolen, and Silk and Wool Dress Goods, our buyer, we claim, has outdone all previous efforts in his selections.

The novelties to be seen the coming week include the new Silk, and Wool Barre Cords in Black with combination of Green, Olive, Copper, Red and Turquoise Bayadere Stripes; Silk and Wool narrow Bayadere cord effects in Black with Turquoise, and Black with Gray.

Bayadere Ribbon effects in black and periwinkle blue; Crepon Friese in block patterns in green and black; copper and black, Danish red and black, lobelia blue and black; Silk and Wool Crepons in brown and black, mignonette and black; Satin Blister Crepons in green and black, red and black, blue and black, heliotrope and black, turquoise and black, iris and black, and an endless variety of other colorings in the same high-class goods. Our stock of Chenille, Crepon and Flat-finished effects in all Black Goods is the largest and most varied we have ever shown, therefore prospective buyers may be assured that the present time is most opportune for the selection of their Autumn Dresses, not alone because the stock is now complete, but for the further reason that at no future time will such astonishingly low prices prevail.

NOTE.—Carriage customers will find convenient places for their teams on New High Street, at rear entrance of our store, during the progress of Spring Street improvement.

WATCH US GROW.

We Have Moved to 420-424

S. Spring St., between 4th and 5th.

VISIT US

in the New Store this week. We are ready for business. Our buyer has spent months in the market looking for antique and the latest novelties. Staple lines were not forgotten. Our 6 Floors, including the basement, are now stocked with the finest and best of furniture. Carpets, rugs and draperies are, of course, included in the great assortment. You can find articles from all over the world on exhibition.

In the New Store.

All kinds of furniture from Japan, Turkish rugs from the Orient, a High Priest chair from Asia, Rush Chairs from Bombay, and last but not least, America's latest innovation—Rookwood. In the judgement of furniture critics, this is the finest furniture emporium in the state. You are cordially invited to come and see for yourselves.

Barker Bros.,

NEW STORE

420-424 South Spring Street.

(EAST SIDE.)

WATCH US GROW.

WELL CASING

WATER PIPE, Oil and Water Tanks THOMSON & BOYLE CO. 304-314 Bequest St.

"REMEDIO" ANTIPOTON

The new antidote for "Alcoholism." Administered by physicians only. Pacific Celso Chemical Co., Room 204 Bullard Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

CONSUMPTION CURED. Dr. W. Harrison Ballard 415 1/2 S. Spring St. SEND FOR COPYRIGHTED "TREATISE ON CONSUMPTION"

The Distinctive Styles

We are offering to discriminating users of high-grade vehicles will appeal to the most critical. Our prices—quality, style and finish considered—are very attractive.

HAWLEY, KING & CO. Los Angeles

NILES PEASE

Furniture

THE BIG STORE. 429-441-443 S. SPRING ST.

Useful Information About the Eye



Would prevent many cases of neglected eyesight. When your eyes smart and burn and your head aches, it often comes from your eyesight pleading for aid. We can give it just what it needs by testing the sight by scientific methods and fitting it with properly adjusted glasses.

Boston Optical Co.

228 W. Second St. KYLE & GRANVILLE



# September Special Features

## This Week's Special Feature Will be the Showing of Fall Goods.

# September Special Features

Everlastingly giving the most for the money

### Women's New Suits and a new Manager.

Our store would be incomplete without a mention of our good fortune in securing Mr. N. H. Murphy as buyer and manager of our cloak and suit department. Your good fortune too, because Mr. Murphy is one of the best buyers in the whole U.S. 15 years experience with the largest houses in New York, Philadelphia, Minneapolis and with R. H. White & Co. in Boston, have thoroughly acquainted him with the wants of fashionable dressers, and the result of his purchases for us and you demonstrate that Los Angeles women will be better dressed than ever before. New arrivals are being shown daily. Not many yet, but among them are some of the most elegant tailor-made suits with silk linings, new blouse skirts and military braiding that will ever come to Los Angeles; first showing tomorrow morning; prices range from \$29 to \$45.00.

#### Fall Capes.

Black Capes with tailor made finish and strap seams, some are button trimmed, all to be offered at a special price tomorrow..... \$5.00

#### Tan Over Capes.

New styles of collars, strap seams, a regular \$5.00 cape to be offered at..... \$6.00

#### New Wrappers.

Flannellette House Wrappers, made with yoke back and front, finished with head; elegant assortment of patterns; a regular \$1.25 wrapper at..... \$1.00

#### New Dress Skirts.

Brilliant Skirts in plain black, new Bell shape, well lined and veiveten bound; a regular \$3.00 skirt to be offered at..... \$2.00

Novelty cloth Skirt, silk and wool mixed, variety of patterns, new Bell shape; a regular \$7.50 skirt to be offered at..... \$5.00

Pine imported plaid Skirts, elegant material, beautiful combinations of colors, Actual \$15.00 value to be offered at..... \$7.50

### Fall and Winter Underwear.

The opening sale of Women's and Children's Underwear for Fall and Winter use begins tomorrow morning. Foreign and domestic makers are represented. Anything and everything can be found among our lines. New shapes, new styles and new prices. Immense buying makes underselling possible. Values like these are only possible here.

#### Women's Union Suits.

Ribbed, fleece lined, Onella styles buttoned across the front, finished with silk..... \$1.00

Wool ribbed, natural gray and white Onella styles, finished with silk, \$2.25 grade, at..... \$1.75

Pine ribbed, California weight, full fashioned, perfect fitting, warranted not to shrink, \$2.50 values at..... \$2.00

Children's Underwear. Natural Gray Vests, neck and front finished with silk, also pants to match, all sizes..... 25c

Ribbed Union Suits, fleece lined, natural gray, all sizes, 3 to 14 years; 75c values at..... 50c

#### Infant Underwear.

Fine Cashmere Suits, neatly finished, all sizes, No. 1 to 5..... 19c

Fine Cashmere Vests, full fashioned, "Alma" sleeves, this sleeve is knit larger at the armholes than at the cuff. We guarantee to replace, free of charge, any vest that, after washing, shrinks and binds under the arms; prices according to sizes, 3c to 75c

#### Women's Undervests.

Ribbed, fleece lined, natural gray and ecru, high neck and long sleeves, also pants to match..... 25c

Ribbed, high neck and long sleeves, natural gray and ecru, also pants to match; 75c values at..... 50c

Pine wool ribbed, high neck and long sleeves, white and natural gray, covered seams, also pants to match, excellent \$1.25 values; at..... \$1.00

Pine ribbed, California weight, full fashioned, warranted not to shrink, \$1.25 values; at..... \$1.00

Pine soft wool vests, California weight, full fashioned, white and natural gray, warranted not to shrink, \$1.25 values; at..... \$1.75

#### Equestrienne Tights.

Ladies' Wool Ribbed Tights, fast black, perfect fitting, closed and open toes; 25c values; at..... \$1.00

Ladies' fine, black wool ribbed Tights, beautifully finished with silk, closed and open styles; \$2.00 values at..... \$1.50

### Lace Curtains. Special Prices.

Elegant hangings for your windows at exceptionally reasonable prices. New effects and styles. Purchased direct and sold at usual wholesale prices. Hundreds of styles and qualities to select from. These to illustrate:

Scotch Lace Curtains in ecru, ruffled, fishnet in white and striped Swiss curtains, all are 3 yards by 45.50 values at..... \$98c

Irish Point Lace Curtains in white, ecru or ivory, 3 1/2 yards long, rich floral designs, always the proper thing for parlor or sitting room, Regular \$2.50 quality at..... \$1.69

Scotch Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, very fine quality in pretty Brussels, Novelty and Renaissance effects, very serviceable. Regular \$2.50 and \$2.25 grades at..... \$1.69

Scotch Curtains, 3 1/2 yards by 54 inches, ecru and white, new designs, very rich effects, worth \$2.50 a pair at..... \$1.85

A novelty in fish net curtains, with ruffle and insertion, Duchess effect and bobbinets with insertion and lace edges, the prettiest bedroom and dining room curtain made, worth \$1.50 and \$2.00 a pair for..... \$3.50

Real Brussels and Irish Point lace curtains, 3 1/2 yards long by 30 inches, hand-made designs, the popular curtain for parlor or sitting room, good values at \$3.50; sale price..... \$3.50

Fishnet and Scotch Curtains, 3 1/2 yards by 54 inches, same wider, \$3.00 and \$3.50 values, beautiful designs, grand bargains at..... \$2.50

Beautiful Brussels curtains dainty and new, and very handsome Irish Point curtains heavy, rich effect; \$6.00 values at..... \$4.75

A line of curtains unequalled in quality and beauty, Brussels in floral all-over designs; Tambour curtains, Point d'Esprit center with heavy geometrical borders, Irish Point with heavy, Renaissance effects, all very effective and worth up to \$10.00 a pair; sale price..... \$7.50

Light Tan Cheviot Suits, lined with a heavy twill, excellent dust color..... \$3.00

Dark Navy-blue Twilled Serge Cheviot, all seams extra stayed..... \$5.00

Double-breasted Suits, 9 to 16 Years. Dark Gray Check Tweed Suits, all wool, good serviceable linings, special at..... \$2.00

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### Brilliant Effects in New Fall Silks Harmonious Colorings.

Novelty Silks. 75 pieces of the very finest high-toned, swell new autumn silks including Astoria Roman stripes graduated ombre stripes, Lulline plaids, checks and stripes; positively the best values ever offered in this city; silks worth \$1.00 to \$1.50 a yard on special sale at..... 78c

Black Gros Grain. Five pieces of heavy black Gros Grain Silk; every fiber pure silk; made in France and genuine Lyons dye; 25 inches wide; quality that cannot be matched anywhere at \$1.75 a yard; special here Monday at..... \$1.38

Black Satin. Five pieces of black satin; rich, lustrous black, with soft cashmere finish; 27 inches wide; a regular \$1.50 quality in any store; special sale here Monday at..... \$1.18

Paris Novelty Silks. A gorgeous display of exclusive Paris novelties in heavy Swiss taffetas with heavy two-toned raised stripes in the new shades of blue and burnt orange; embroidered stripes on heavy checked taffetas, ombre stripes with bayadere cord effects; its impossible for you to conceive the great values that await you; silks worth \$1.25 to \$1.75 a yard on special sale at..... \$1.00

Rich Autumn Black Dress Goods. New Weaves. Handsome Jacquards. 50 pieces of handsome Black Jacquards in large and small figures and scroll effects; rich black, 40 inches wide and quality that any store would consider extra 40c values; we offer them this week at..... 25c

New Creponettes. 25 pieces of black, rough effects, patterns that resemble the fine crepons; they are in large and small raised patterns, 36 inches wide, quality that you will pay 65c for later; on sale at..... 50c

Figured Soliels. 15 pieces of all wool black broadcloth Soliels, all new and handsome Fall patterns, scroll and floral designs, 50 in. wide, a dollar leader everywhere; here this week at..... 75c

Elegant Crepons. 15 pieces of black Crepons, the most popular Fall black goods; we have them in the new blistered effects, fancy stripes and Bayadere stripes in wave effects, the kind that is shown elsewhere at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard special Monday at..... \$1.00

New Arrivals. Colored Dress Stuffs. Rich Effects. Silk and Wool Novelty. 75 pieces of new novelty suiting in French bayadere, silk and wool outaiche, silk and wool rough effects, solid color creponette in all the new shades, values that would attract attention anywhere at 75c a yard; here on sale at..... 50c

Illuminated Granite. 15 pieces of very popular Illuminated Granite Cloth in all the new two-color effects, such as blue and brown, green and red, brown and green, red and black, blue and green, etc., 48 inches wide, a good dollar's worth in every yard; on sale Monday at..... 69c

Double-faced cotton elderdown flannel, fleeced and figured on both sides and plain, light blue, light pink, tan, new blue, navy, garnet or brown..... 15c

The new fall patterns in black and white Scotch Ginghams are now in our shelves, little checks, large broken plaids and assorted stripes..... 25c

1 case of cotton covert clothes in assorted dark patterns, the most popular dress stuff of the season; will wash and wear like iron..... 10c

Navy-blue Dutch Calico, one yard wide, white figures and stripes, a good heavy washable, wearable dress stuff..... 12 1/2c

Thirty-inch dress penangs, shown for the first time this season, like percales, only finer; little checks, bayadere stripes, broken plaids and bias stripes in shades of lavender, ecru, blue and new blue on black grounds..... 10c

Dark stripe outtings, suitable for men's and boys' working shirts, garnet, navy and blue grounds with narrow stripes in white and red..... 8 1/2c

Double-breasted Suits, 9 to 16 Years. Dark Gray Check Tweed Suits, all wool, good serviceable linings, special at..... \$2.00

Light Tan Cheviot Suits, lined with a heavy twill, excellent dust color..... \$3.00

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### Men's Fall Suits.

Fashionable men are already wearing the new autumn styles. Here is the news of an exceptional chance to get an elegant looking suit of the very latest style for little money. Just 50 of them, made of handsome, all-wool mixed gray chevots, full French faced to the shoulders, double satin piped facing, excellent Italian cloth lining and cream twilled sleeve and vest lining. Just the suit you will be proud to wear and of a quality to last. Sale begins tomorrow morning.

Special Dinner Ware. Fall styles are on the way, possibly they're prettier than these, but patterns must be changed every season and whether or no the new sets will be more desirable, they are at least different; that's why these now get at clearance prices; not one will be left when the new showing begins; radical reductions rule; these show their trend.

100 piece Decorated semi-porcelain China Dinner Set, former price \$15.00; clearing price \$7.50; closing price..... \$5.90

100 piece French Porcelain China Dinner Set, with gold finish, all new shapes, former price \$14.00; clearing price..... \$9.00

50 piece Plain White China Cottage set of fine Semi-porcelain, new Fall shape, very thin; former price \$12.50; clearing price..... \$4.65

50 piece Decorated Austrian China Tea set, former price \$4.50; clearing price..... \$4.90

112 pieces extra fine Decorated Semi-porcelain Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Set combined, former price \$10.50; clearing price..... \$11.00

100 piece Carved China Dinner set, new Fall decorations, gilt tracing, Soup Turcun in set; former price \$18.00; clearing price..... \$12.50

Store News of New Shoes.

The approach of Autumn necessitates the wearing of different shoes. Styles have changed with them. First showing of complete lines begins tomorrow. More beauty of outline and making than you would think possible, but the American shoemakers lead the world and we buy from the few who are the best. Then, too, we pay more for shoes than the usual shoe stores can afford to pay; that's why our shoes are better for the prices. These to illustrate:

Ladies' bright new vici kid button and lace boots, made in the newest styles of last, with either kid or patent leather tips; flexible..... \$2.50

Ladies' vici kid, hand-sewed, extension sole boots in button and lace styles; new toes..... \$3.00

Ladies' fine vici kid lace and button shoes with extension soles or turn soles; new styles of last..... \$4.00

Ladies' first kid shoes for dress wear, in button or lace styles, medium or Louis XV heels, kid or cloth tops..... \$5.00

Carriage Shades. Elegant quality of black gloria carriage shades with double ruffles and all silk linings; regular \$1.00; clearing price..... \$1.00

Ladies' Hosiery. Ladies' extra fine Hile thread hosiery in fancy lace ankles, vertical stripes, lace stripes and Nero plaids; regular \$1.00 quality, on sale at..... 50c

Ladies' Hile thread and macaron hosiery in drop stitch and plain double sole, hood and toe; 50c grade at a pair for..... \$1.00

Ladies' maco cotton hosiery in black, tan and brown; tan and brown are regular \$1.00 hose, blacks are regular 50c hose; sale price..... 25c

Ladies' fast black cotton hosiery with double heels and toes; good 3 for 50c grade; sale price..... 12 1/2c

Veiling. 10 dozen Wash Vels in cream and white, one yard long, 18 inches wide, beautifully embroidered edges, and pretty new designs, regularly sold at 25c; tomorrow at..... 25c

Embroideries. 50 pieces of Embroidery from 2 1/2 to 8 inches wide in various styles, all pretty new patterns and excellent values; tomorrow only..... 10c

Wash Laces. 74 pieces of cotton and linen Torchon Laces, in a variety of widths, all pretty new patterns and excellent values; tomorrow only..... 10c

64 pieces of Normandy Lace from 1 1/2 to 6 1/2 inches wide, all pretty, new patterns and extra values; tomorrow only at..... 15c

Face Powder. "La Cigale" Complexion Powder leads all our other powders in sales. There must be a reason for it, and there is. Years ago that it was the best to be had and now hundreds of our patrons are of the same opinion. It is the perfection of face powder, being made of the purest and best materials. It is impalpable and can therefore be used liberally without detection. As a preventive of sunburn and excessive perspiration it is invaluable. Made in four colors, white, pink, flesh and cream or brunette, and delightfully perfumed..... 35c

Chiropody. Painless treatment of corns is winning for Mrs. Sullivan an enviable reputation among our patrons; she guarantees to cure any corn or ingrown nail as are surely cured as corns and you cannot afford to suffer longer while Mrs. Sullivan is at your service; parlors second floor..... 25c

Ladies' Pure Irish Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered, the same quality laundered would cost you 50c; on sale at..... 12 1/2c

Ladies' Pure Irish Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered, the same quality laundered would cost you 50c; on sale at..... 8c

Children's Hemstitched Colored Towels, School Handkerchiefs, 6c value; Monday 3 for..... 10c

### School Supplies.

No school books, but almost everything else.

40c Lunch Baskets at 25c

30c Small Lunch Baskets at 10c

200 Sheet Pencil Tablets 4c

Canvas Covered Note Book 5c

15c Ink Composition Book 5c

6 Colored Pencils 5c

18 Colored Crayons 10c

Colored Lead Pencils per dozen 3c

Eagle "Process" Pencils per dozen 3c

Book Straps 5c

Box of one dozen Slate Pencils 3c

Wood Slate Pencils per dozen 3c

Large Pencil Boxes 5c

6 1/2x8 1/2 inch Pencil Boxes 5c

10x14 inch Pencil Boxes 5c

Pencil and Ink Erasers 5c

Foot Rules, bamboo, 54c

Boxwood Foot Rules 5c

School Bags 3c to 5c

Dennison's Library Paste 5c

Blackboard Crayons box 10c

Rolling Pins 10c

Paper Lead Pencils 5c

#### Boys' Waists.

Percale and Cheviot, plaited back and front..... 25c

White Lawn Houses with ruffled collars, back and front..... 38c

Special at..... 45c

The ever reliable Mother's Friend waist, light or dark, cheviot or percale; special at..... 45c

Boys' Hats. Boys' Military Caps, with silk embroidered emblems, blue or gray; special at..... 50c

Boys' roll brim attached cloth or navy blue fur crashed hats..... 50c

Boys' Fur Fedora Hats in pearl, black or brown..... 98c

School Hosiery. Boys' and Girls' heavy and medium weight hose; French ribbed; extra double knees and feet 30c grade; on sale..... 12 1/2c

Boys' and Girls' French ribbed hosiery with double knees and feet, fast black, regular 12 1/2c grade; at..... 8c

Baby Carriages. Full reed body buggies, upholstered with Bedford Cord or Derby Cloth, ruffled canopy, best running gear and frame. Regular list price \$9.75; on sale..... \$6.75

Closely woven reed body, swell front buggies, upholstered with Bedford Cord or Derby Cloth and silk plush roll lined ribbon cloth canopy. List price \$12.50; on sale..... \$9.00

Go carts, reed body and best gear, strong and well braced. Good 14c carts; on sale..... \$3.50

Better ones up to \$10.00.

**A HAMBURGER & SONS**  
THE GREATER PEOPLE'S STORE  
LOS ANGELES



# Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.



"A BURNT CHILD DREADS THE FIRE."



The Farmer-- "See here, young feller, I got stuck on that proposition in 1896. I ain't goin' to get caught a second time."



## THE MAGAZINE SECTION.

## [ANNOUNCEMENT.]

The ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION constitutes, regularly, Part I of the Los Angeles Sunday Times. Being complete in itself, the weekly parts may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has 32 large pages, including cover, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing strong local and Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical and Descriptive Sketches; the Development of the Country; Current Literature; Religious Thought; Romance, Fiction, Poetry and Humor; Editorials; Science, Industry and Electrical Progress; Music, Art and Drama; Society Events, the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; also Business Announcements.

The MAGAZINE SECTION is produced on our Hoe quadruple perfecting press, "Columbia II," being printed, folded, cut, inset, covered and wire-stitched by a series of operations so nearly simultaneous as to make them practically one, including the printing of the cover in two colors.

Subscribers intending to preserve the magazine would do well to carefully save up the parts from the first, which if desired, may be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 6 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.



ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION  
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

## THE WORLD'S CHANGES.

WHILE our eyes are filled with the changes which our war with Spain has brought about in connection with this country—the broadening of empire and a world-wide recognition of our prowess as a great and free people—if we are not too full of self and our own national affairs we shall very promptly discover that the elements of progress have everywhere been quickened, and that even the old drowsy nations that have slumbered for centuries, content with things as they were in the days of their fathers, and deploring everything that tended to change, are at last rousing themselves and falling into line, preparing to move onward.

The world has been astonished at the marvelous changes that have taken place in Japan within the past few years, and we find her today in touch with the progressive spirit of the age, standing open-eyed and full of discerning interest, watching England and America and other enlightened powers and studying closely their methods of advancement. The Japan of today is widely different from even the Japan of a decade ago, and the atmosphere of change is felt in her everyday life. It is as perceptible as the sunshine.

But who ever dreamed that the close of the nineteenth century would see, in a measure, the passing of that spirit of stupid conservatism which has for untold centuries been a prominent characteristic of the national life of China? And yet that change has come, though the world has taken little note of it. The Emperor of China, left free, by the death of Prince Kung, which took place in July, to think independently, and to be governed by his own inclinations, has taken the first steps toward the inauguration of a new era in his time-old empire. The stagnant air of conservatism was stirred a few weeks ago by his promulgation of three measures of vital importance. First, he has torn away the curtain of exclusiveness and done away with certain restrictions of law and custom which prohibited Chinese princes from going abroad to see the world.

Another important innovation is the abolishment of the regulation essay as a test of talent in the selection of mandarins. He is also doing his utmost for the establishment of a national university. What lends significance to these reforms is the fact that in order to accomplish them, the young Emperor was obliged to remove Weng, the most influential Minister of State, and the one who was the strongest embodiment of the regime which has held China in its fetters for centuries.

Now, that the door is open for Chinese princes to go abroad and study the world as it is, what changes may not occur within that empire?

Close contact with modern life and modern ideas may work wonderful resolutions in Chinese thought. They will make possible new innovations in that land, which has so long worshiped its ancestors and never departed from the beaten paths which they trod.

We see in the general trend of affairs hope for the future of the Celestial Empire. If the nations will cease their struggles for slices of this great empire, she may, avoiding dismemberment, slowly rise and grow in intelligence and strength until she is filled with new life and higher aims that are more in keeping with the spirit of the age in which we live. The events transpiring in different lands point to a spirit of general awakening such as will make the life of the twentieth century widely different from that of the present. If we plant western civilization in the Philippines the event will be pregnant with meaning, not only for that imperial island, but for the whole of the wide Orient. Civilization was cradled in the East and Art and Science and learning were born there. But slowly did they, after centuries of time, drift to the westward, until in the lands of the setting sun their glory has culminated, and the Occident reflects even a greater splendor than the earlier peoples of time ever knew. But civilization may yet drift backward, and the old lands again brighten until they share with us the glory of today and the greater advancement which the coming century shall witness. The dawn of that new day is already breaking, and it will continue to brighten, and we shall hear the trumpet of advancement sounding, and the nations will rally at its note until the day breaks over all lands, and the tide of enlightened progress rolls in upon earth's farthest shores.

## SOME LESSONS OF THE WAR.

"IS GOD dead?" inquired a little boy once when some calamity had befallen his father's house, bringing with it intense sorrow.

"No, my son, God rules, and we will trust Him," was the response of the Christian father.

And may not the American people today feel that God rules and that out of all the doubt, the uncertainty, the ills and dangers that have threatened us, God has brought deliverance not only for us, but for other peoples.

The war which has so recently closed has brought many truths home to the hearts of this great nation. First of all, we, as well as other peoples, have recognized the fact that the hope of every nation's future must be laid upon the foundations of eternal justice and right. That no nation can rob the poor or oppress the weak and hope to prosper. And we have felt the need of discriminating wisdom, of wise statesmanship in our leaders, and a law-abiding principle to govern us. Christian America has realized, perhaps as never before, that the nation who disregards the right and oppresses the weak, as Spain has done for long centuries, is rushing straight toward moral shipwreck, and that nothing can stay it in its downward course except the Providence of God.

In the war just ended we cannot fail to perceive that God is still at the helm of human affairs, as much so today as in the time of His Israel of old. He has used us as His instrument for the deliverance of a weak and struggling people, and He has given us the victory. He has not forgotten this people whose fathers came to this New World's shores that they might worship Him according to the dictates of their own consciences, with none to molest or make them afraid.

And so we believe that God has work for America to do yet, not only for Freedom, but for Righteousness, and today His people in this land should be more earnestly alive to duty than ever before; more jealous of His honor; more earnest in their efforts for the maintenance of the right; and, politi-

ally, should stand with clean hands before Him zealous for the cause of humanity.

We have had much to contend with in the past. There have been frequent appeals to men's baser passions. Great has been the effort to array class against class, and section against section. But these efforts have not prevailed. God has so controlled events that the sound, honest, common sense, and the integrity of the nation has prevailed, and today we are a great, united and prosperous people. There is no stain upon our flag; liberty has not been dishonored, nor has Christianity been put to the blush by wrong and corruption. And in this hour, when the elements of uprightness and justice have triumphed, we should, as a great and united people, reservedly consecrate ourselves to the service of just laws; to moral uprightness and political purity and integrity in all things; to care for the oppressed and downtrodden, and to all that tends to liberty and justice throughout the land.

How often has God saved us from ourselves, from elements in our midst which tended to the destruction of constitutional law, and toward political chaos and unreasoning license. Our enemies have not always been a great army of foreign foes, but they have been found everywhere in our midst, many of them, as they supposed loyal to country and the best interests of the community, but mistaken men, men blinded by unreasoning sophistry, and the designs of unscrupulous leaders whose teachings tended toward the shipwreck of the principles upon which rest our national safety and preservation. Let us seek to conquer those and stand fast for the right, a people loving liberty and justice, great because just and true.

## THE RUSH OF THE OREGON.

They held her south to Magellan's mouth,  
Then east they steered her, forth  
Through the farther gate of the crafty strait,  
And then they held her north.

Six thousand miles to the Indian isles!  
And the Oregon rushed home,  
Her wake a swirl of jade and pearl,  
Her bow a bend of foam.

And when at Rio the cable sang  
"There is war, grim war with Spain!"  
The swart crews grinned and stroked their guns  
And thought on the mangled Main.

In the glimmered gloom of the engine-room  
There was joy to each grimy soul,  
And fainting men sprang up again  
And heaped the blazing coal.

Good need was there to go with care;  
But every sailor prayed  
At gun for gun or six to one  
To meet them, unafraid.

Her goal at last! With joyous blast  
She hailed the welcoming roar  
Of hungry sea wolves curved along  
The strong-hilled Cuban shore.

Long nights went by. Her beamed eye  
Unwavering searched the bay  
Where, trapped and penned for a certain end,  
The Spanish squadron lay.

Out of the harbor a curl of smoke—  
And a watchful gun rang clear.  
Out of the channel the squadron broke  
Like a bevy of frightened deer.

Then there was shouting for "Steam, more steam!"  
And fires glowed white and red,  
And guns were manned and ranges planned,  
And the great ships leaped ahead.

Then there was roaring of chorusing guns,  
Shatter of shell and spray.  
And who but the rushing Oregon  
Was fiercest in chase and fray?

For her mighty wake was a seething snake;  
Her bow was a billow of foam;  
Like the mailed fists of an angry wight  
Her shot drove crashing home.

Pride of the Spanish navy, ho!  
Flee like a hounded beast!  
For the ship of the northwest strikes a blow  
For the ship of the far northeast!

In quivering joy she surged ahead  
Aflame with flashing bars,  
Till down sunk the Spaniard's gold and red  
And up ran the clustered stars.

Desperate dash and daring rash  
Are grand in peace and war,  
But the calm, deep hate that can plan and wait,  
Is deadlier by far.

Glory to share? Aye, and to spare;  
But the chiefest is hers by right  
Of a rush of fourteen thousand miles  
For the chance of a bitter fight.

—New York Times.



# EVOLUTION OF THE SHIP.

STORY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF SEA-POWER AMONG THE NATIONS.

By a Special Contributor.

THE nations of the north have long claimed the dominion of the seas, and men of Anglo-Saxon blood have pointed proudly to the deeds of Hawkins and Drake, bold mariners and buccaneers of the past, perhaps without fully realizing that these navigators and others of their ilk have been the nation-makers and nation-preservers of history. From the earliest days of civilization the sea has been the highway of greatness to all peoples who have left a "footprint on the sands of time," and civilization depends so largely upon the maritime arts that today, as in all the past, the condition of culture in any country may be

gauged by its progress in the decrease of navigation.

America has produced the greatest sea captains the world ever saw, and has, in a single century, thrice revolutionized naval tactics and architecture, but Americans are the clever inheritors of the sea wisdom of long ages, and from Andrew Doria, the great Lisle of Bluff King Hal's navy, and many another dead and forgotten viking and Mediterranean captain, have culled the experience that has made them victors in two great naval wars.

The story of sea power is the history of the world, and back to the first man who haled a wind-blown tree trunk to some savage river, and, striding it, rode safely on the unfriendly element, the water, leads the thread of the evolution of

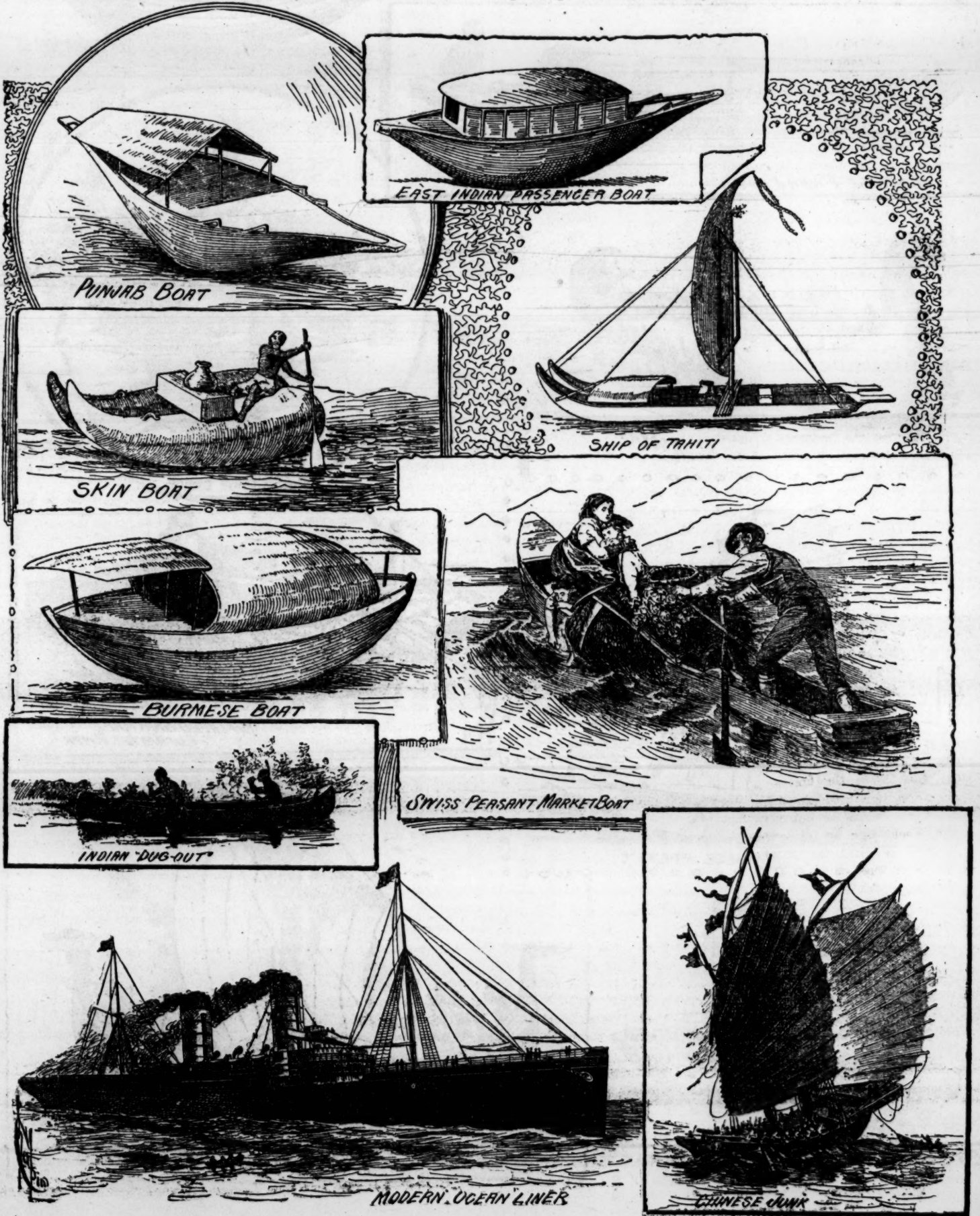
civilization, but between that tree-boll and our mighty battleships lie unnumbered centuries of endeavor and achievement.

The savage who strides a floating log to journey upon the waters of a stream, soon finds that he is able to guide his primitive craft with a branch of a tree, and today the savage Australian exhibits this first letter in the alphabet of the maritime arts, using a wind-felled trunk for his craft, and a branch for his paddle. Although antiquarians prove that the Australian has been for cycles of time much the same as he is found today, and that he has not yet achieved the second step in the evolution of civilization, an unbroken chain of evidence leads the investigator unerringly through every letter in the alphabet of naval construction, and from the raft to the battleship he is able to read the whole story, and to understand how every modification has been brought about, and how men have made the world their empire and chained the elements to their will.

The Peruvian Indians, in the days of Columbus, navigated the waters of their lakes and rivers upon rafts made of logs or rushes bound together, rude huts sheltering them from the sun and rain. These rafts were often made large enough to accommodate fifty or

sixty persons, and were usually floated down the current of the river and dragged back along shore. They were totally unfitted for long voyages, and this was probably discovered by the Fiji Islanders long before the first European dreamed of land beyond the western ocean. The Fijians learned that two logs fastened together by a raised platform offered far less resistance to the action of the water, and could be more easily propelled than a flat raft of logs, and this discovery laid the foundation of the famous outrigger craft of the South Seas, the ancestor in a direct line of the rapid-sailing center-board yacht, the model par excellence of fast-sailing small crafts.

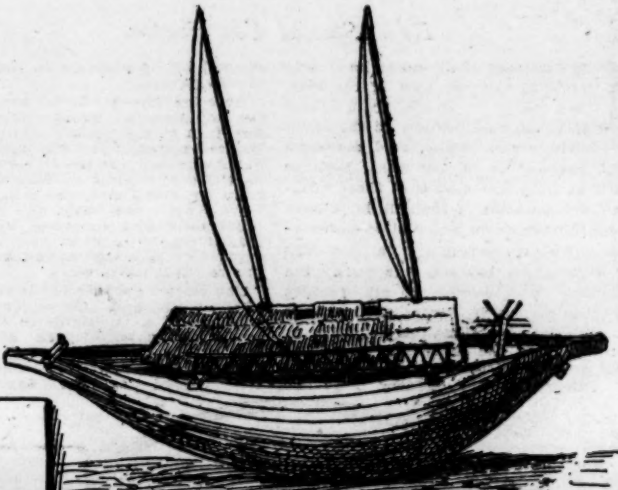
The Peruvian log balsa and the balsa of inflated skins is a survival of the two-log-raft idea, but traveling in such a craft would never have occurred to the savages of the regions of lakes and rivers of North America, where the waters are too cold for such amphibious exercise. Therefore the canoe proper has its development in the northern regions of the earth, and the canoe is a great step forward in naval construction. No land can claim the canoe as its own, for it has been employed by all savage nations and everywhere, its primitive form, the log hollowed by fire and scraped out with



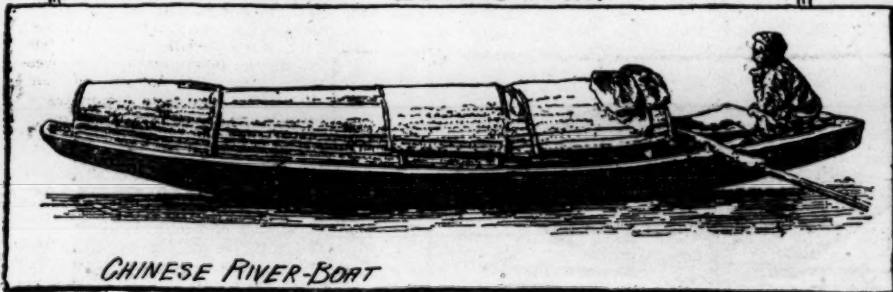




ESKIMO KAYAK



KOREAN CORSE



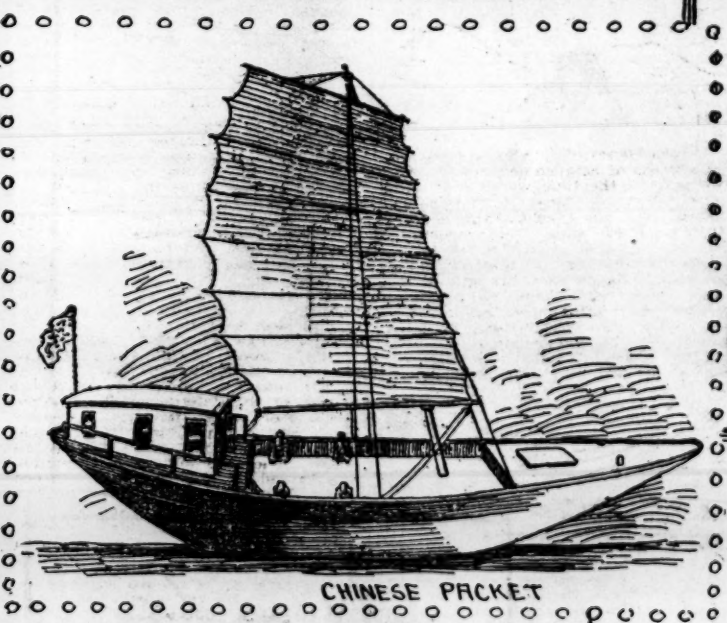
CHINESE RIVER-BOAT



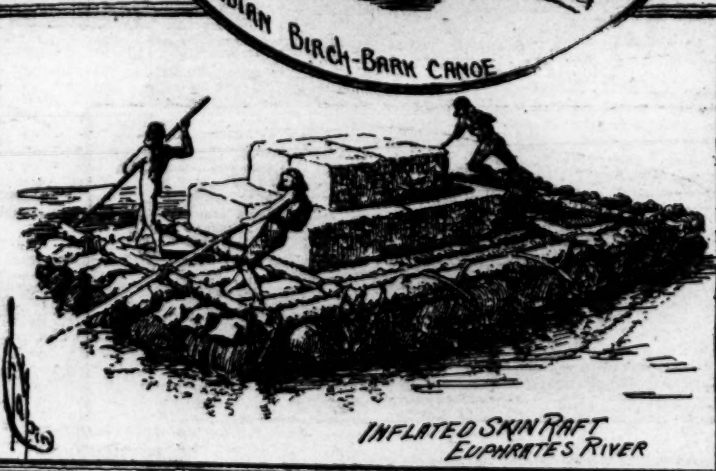
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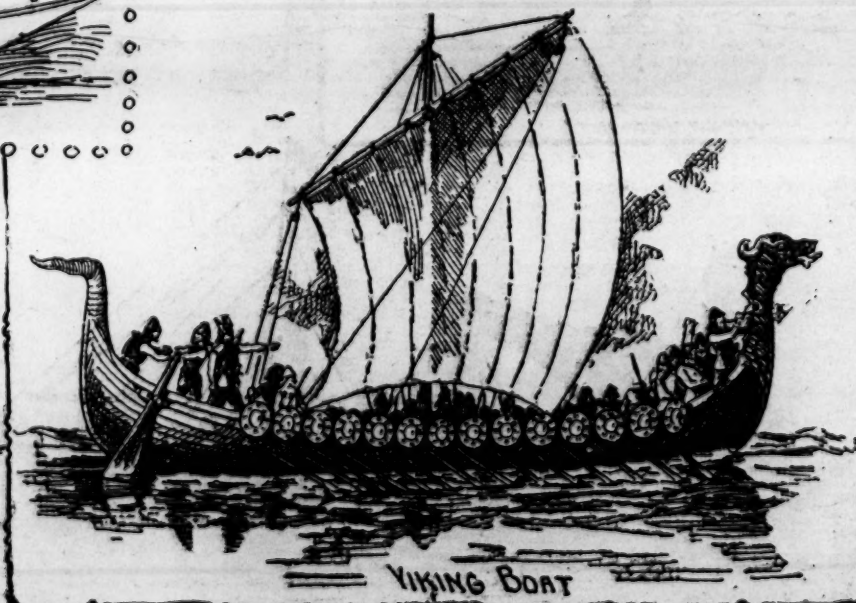
INDIAN BIRCH-BARK CANOE



CHINESE PACKET

INFLATED SKIN RAFT  
EUPHRATES RIVER

PERUVIAN BALSA



VIKING BOAT



stones, indicates the uniform process of the development of an idea.

The making of such a canoe was a labor illy appreciated by civilized man, who with the aid of iron and steel tools is able to accomplish in a day what the savage, with his stone ax could hardly hope to do in a year. That after the necessary work was done the savage could have the patience to ornament his log canoe with carvings made with these same unwieldy implements, seems almost incredible, but is, nevertheless, true, for the savage, even in his lowest state, seems to have a dim aspiration toward the beautiful, and in representing the grotesque symbolizes his art conceptions and ideals.

The oar was never used by the true savage, but the paddle was the universal accompaniment of the canoe in all lands, being noiseless in operation, and admirably adapted to the propulsion of light crafts. The Eskimo is the most expert canoeist in the world, low as he is in the scale of civilization. Over a light strong frame of whalebone, he stretches the dried skins of sea animals, deftly sewn together with a bone needle and the sinews of a reindeer, and he has a light, tight and not ungraceful canoe that will live upon the angry waters where any craft of wood would be dashed into splinters, and it will ride as lightly upon the waves, and dive as gracefully into the trough of the sea as though it were a sea bird. This strange canoe is called a kayak, and the paddle has a blade at either end. It is shaped not unlike the birch-bark canoe of our lake Indians, being a development of a similar idea, though inferior to it in beauty.

The ancient Britons were bold sailors, and were clever canoe-builders. Expert in basket work, as are most savages, they made the frame work of their canoes of willows, woven and bound together with thongs, and over these stretched well-tanned ox hides. These seemingly frail canoes were called coracles, and in them the naked white-bodied islanders ventured even across the stormy channel, handling their paddles with great skill.

The combination of the canoe and the balsa is still seen in the outrigger craft of our new island possessions in the Far East, the natives of the Caroline group using a log connected by a long arm with the canoe, but the adoption of sails for this craft removes it from the primitive field, and makes it a rude centerboard appliance. The catamaran is now about the only pure survival of the balsa idea in canoe form, and it consists of two canoes united as the early Fijian united the two logs of his floating platform raft.

Of all the races of antiquity, the Phoenicians appear to be the first that were a decided sea power, and their achievements were far more remarkable in many respects than were those of the Greeks or the Romans. The Phoenicians were insignificant enough on land, owning comparatively little territory, and being almost exclusively urban, but they were the masters of the world for hundreds of years, and have left an ineffaceable impress upon history, although their literature, religion and law have perished from the memory of men. They conducted the commerce of Egypt before the priests of the Nile had learned hieroglyphic writing, and probably before the first pyramids were built. First Tyre and then Carthage ruled the wave from the shores of the Yellow Sea to the Pillars of Hercules. It is not at all unlikely that the Phoenicians visited Mexico and Central America hundreds of years before the Spaniards went thither. The pyramid, a Phoenician symbol of worship, has been recently found in the ruins of forgotten cities in Mashonaland, South Africa, with the peculiar ingot molds in which they poured their molten gold, and the furnaces where they smelted the ore. Similar pyramids in the ruins of Central American cities, and the recurrence of the rosette, the Phoenician symbol of the sun, in the ornamentation of Central American prehistoric ruins would indicate that these famous voyagers, who found amber on the shores of the Baltic and tin in Briton, knew the mariner's compass and used it in sailing across the Atlantic ages before that final tragedy which made Carthage a ruin and Rome mistress of the world. They understood both oars and sails, and were so jealous of being followed on their voyages, that every danger and even death itself, would be risked to conceal the route they were sailing. Unlike the Egyptians, they were not given to writing records of their deeds, and had such records existed at the time Carthage was destroyed, the Phoenicians would have taken every precaution to prevent such valuable information coming into the possession of their bitter enemies.

The Greeks, though they loved the sea, were not an inventive people. It was long before they learned navigation, and they were never great mariners. They were the boldest pirates of ancient times, for they considered it far more brave and honorable to pounce upon some unprotected merchant craft, kill the crew, loot the vessel, and carry off the spoils, than to enter into commerce of any sort with "barbarians." In fact, they thought trade a great disgrace, and piracy and murder were careers followed for the excitement and adventure they offered. Not infrequently they would descend upon some unfending city, plunder it and murder its inhabitants, and their war galleys

were models for fighting vessels for many centuries.

They were survivors of Phoenician forms, long and large canoe-like structures of sawed timbers, high at the sides and propelled by oars. The rowers were seated on benches in such a way that each was a little above and behind the man in front of him. The galley slaves were chained to their posts, and in a sea fight were unable to free themselves should the galley sink. They ate, slept and lived on the benches, usually without shelter and often completely naked, and their life was one of almost incredible toil and hardship. These galleys were terrific as rams, and running an enemy's vessel was long the only effective method of sea fighting. The ideal of these galleys is preserved in our navy in the modern ram, the Katahdin being the most famous example of this form of war engines. The Roman galleys were similar to these, and as war crafts they continued in high favor until the Spanish and Portuguese sailors revolutionized naval construction.

The Arabs were the cleverest sailors of the first centuries of the Christian era. Their sea power kept pace with their wonderful history, and by the time they were firmly established in Spain they had become the terror of European commerce. They used sails as well as oars, and were in the habit of lying in wait for vessels entering the Mediterranean Sea through the Straits of Gibraltar and making them pay a heavy toll for the privilege of being left unmolested. Gibraltar is the "Gib el Tarik" of the Moors, and the place of the rendezvous of these Saracenic pirates was at Point Tarifa. The toll they exacted, in course of time, came to be known as "tariff," and to this day the term is used to denote a tax on commerce. The "robber tariff" is, therefore, a classic expression, great as may be the surprise of the "unterrified Democracy," who have long used it under the impression that it meant a republican provision for domestic prosperity, and the phrase has about as much relation to American politics as the famed relation of Moses to Middleton.

Long after the Phoenician galleys had been swept from the seas by the Roman power, and when Rome herself was in the throes of dissolution, the north of Europe saw the dawning of a great sea power whose luster has increased with every passing century, until now the Anglo-Saxon can say "the world is mine," for on land and sea he has proven his worthiness to hold and rule. We do not feel humiliated to remember that the Northmen, our Gothic ancestors, were pirates and rovers, that they sailed the seas in their long, narrow sharp-keeled boats, looking for adventure and plunder, and that they left terror and destruction behind them. They were fulfilling their destiny, and making way for liberty.

I have seen one of these wonderful old Norse viking crafts. The cleats are cut out of timbers with which the sides were braced and left projecting from the body of the wood. Not a nail held it together, for the Norsemen knew nothing of such use of metals, but holes were burned and bored through the projections of the cleats, and the sawed planks firmly overlapping each other, of which the sides were composed, were lashed firmly in place with thongs of hide and with withe. Upon the prows of these vessels it was customary to carve the heads of monsters and certain runes of mystical sayings that were supposed to be lucky.

It was in such boats that the Northmen invaded England and made themselves masters of the island. They sailed southward, too, wrested from the King of France the fair demesne which was called Normandy; they even set firm foot on the peninsula of Italy, and there was not a country of Europe that did not feel their influence. Russia, until the days of the Tartar invasion was ruled by sovereigns of the blood of Rurik, the first Norse conqueror of the country, and Greenland, Iceland, and the mainland of North America were visited by these bold sea-rovers.

When William the Conqueror landed at Pevensey it was with crafts like those of the early Vikings, upon the prow of his vessel was carved the figure of a boy pointing toward the shores of England. The great Saxon King Alfred, centuries before, had made an attempt at a navy, and had actually driven the Danes off the coast and kept the channel free of pirates, but William thought so little of naval power that he burned all of his boats as soon as he landed, and was therefore compelled to be either conqueror or vanquished. In fact, up to this time, and for three hundred years afterward, very little progress had been made in naval construction. Sails had largely taken the place of oars, in merchant ships, before the days of the armada, and the use of gunpowder revolutionized sea fighting. Gradually the Spaniards, who had learned ship building from the Moors, changed the form of their naval construction. The galley, as a ship of war, declined rapidly after the battle of Lepanto in 1571, when the era of sails really begins, and that period continued up to the victory of Trafalgar, after which the "steam era" of naval construction was fairly upon the world.

For centuries the great captains had been endeavoring to secure vessels that were easy to handle, would endure heavy sea, and yet would have great carrying capacity. Before the days of gunpowder naval battles were efforts to sink the opposing vessels or come

to hand-to-hand conflicts. So much space in the galleys was taken up by the rowers that it left very little room for soldiers. It could only deliver the weight of its attack from either end, and not at all from the sides, and after the use of gunpowder became common, these defects were terribly felt. Usually, the motive power of a war galley was fifty rowers, twenty-five on each side. There were two or three masts to these in the fifteenth century, and they carried large lateen sails. To manage these sails and perform the other work of the vessel sailors were necessary, and of course a war galley must carry a master, mate, pilot, helmsman and the like, and in the sixteenth century the war galleys carried forty hands, all told, while the fighting force was "the captain, three gentlemen of the poop, two gunners with their mates, a sergeant, four corporals and forty-five soldiers, fifty-eight in all. With the forty hands, and the galley slaves and sailors, there were but one-fourth of the men of a fighting galley available for fighting.

The galleon was the development of the galley, which lay between the ancient fighting ship and the old ship-of-the-line, and though we usually think of Spain as being the country of which this ship is a type, Spain, with her customary slowness, did not adopt the galleon until fifty years after most of the other European nations had tried it, and most of them had found it unsatisfactory as a ship of war. It came originally from Italy, and it was built as a sailing war ship, to act with the regular galley, propelled by oars, and also as a merchant ship, powerful enough to resist pirates and carry a large cargo.

A more unwieldy looking vessel it would be hard to imagine. It was about three times as long as it was broad, and had a long flat floor, huge castles were erected fore and aft that gave the hull the appearance of a half moon. In these great vessels the Spaniards sailed to the Indies, although in the days of Columbus the caravel was in ordinary use, a small craft in which few would care to venture out of sight of land nowadays. The Spaniards used these clumsy caravels long after the English and French had adopted a form of the galleon, and it was not until the French had almost destroyed the Spanish carrying trade that Charles V incorporated the galleon in his navy.

In speaking of the English navy it has long been the fashion to begin the history of English sea power with the times of Queen Elizabeth. Henry VIII, though painted in the blackest characters by the historians of his times, who hated his leanings toward Protestantism, and given even less justice by later writers, who cannot forgive his successful revolt against Rome, was one of the greatest sovereigns that ever ruled England. In fact, the Tudors were all far-sighted in their statecraft. All ruled England according to Magna Charta, were in accord with their people, and extended popular privilege while curtailing that of the clergy. It is on this account that they have been maligned by history, but their great deeds remain to this day, and refute the slanders told against those monarchs who made England a truly liberty-loving that never afterward could the theory of "the divine right of kings" find any place in the English conscience.

It was Henry VIII who laid the real foundation of English sea power. Forseeing that the time would soon come when England must defend herself against the enmity of Catholic Europe, Henry seized upon the property of the church and converted it to the money wherewith he built warships. Foreign artisans were brought to England, and with them King Henry studied navigation and shipbuilding. In his last war with France he maintained his supremacy upon the seas, and in vessels of his own design, with his great captain, Lord Lisle, astonished his enemies.

He created a navy that was original and effective, and perfected the first sailing warship, for it was an Englishman who taught the world something new about sails, and that it was possible to sail into the wind. So greatly had maritime art been stimulated in Henry's day that when Elizabeth needed sturdy seamen to go forth against her enemies, with her commission or without it, bold John Hawkins, Sir Francis Drake, Sir Humphrey Gilbert and a score of other great captains were ready, and in their swift sailing crafts they carried confusion to that formidable armada sent by Philip of Spain, but the story of their deeds is so familiar as to need no repetition. By this time the English built their ships much lower than the old galleon type, and thus could deliver a disabling fire into the Spanish hulls, while the shot from the Spanish guns passed harmlessly over them.

The famous deeds of the sailing ships in the war of 1812 seemed to indicate that the ne plus ultra of naval architecture had been reached in them, but an Englishman, by the name of Symington, inspired the American, Robert Fulton, with the idea of constructing a boat that should be propelled by steam, and lo, the industrial world was revolutionized. The Americans, by the way, from the first, showed a remarkable genius for naval construction. Isolated from civilization, the colonists relied upon their vessels for everything, and took from the sea all that it had to give. The improvements in the clipper and packet ships were of American origin, and the modern battleship is the child of American genius. As America has again demonstrated

her naval strength, Europe at last recognizes the dawn of a new sea power, and that our naval inventions and achievements of the last hundred years demonstrate an inherent capacity for holding a preëminent position among the nations. The war with Spain has taught valuable lessons in regard to the utility of the various forms of vessels in use at the present time, and suggested improvements that will modify the naval construction of the future.

LOU V. CHAPIN.

#### NEW FRENCH CANNON.

##### Quick-firing Deadly Weapons to Replace the Old Patterns.

The new quick-firing field gun soon to replace the older patterns, which has just exhibited its first field test in the French army maneuvers, is pronounced by experts to be the most important advance in military science since the adoption of smokeless powder.

Several batteries of these new guns, attached to the Third Army Corps, operating near Chalons, under the personal supervision of Gen. Jamont, commander in chief of the French army, have fulfilled the highest expectations. Experiments with live projectiles against wooden screens representing companies and squadrons, show a destructive power absolutely appalling.

In future all French batteries, both field and horse artillery, will consist of four instead of six guns, as at present. This measure is not due to economy, but to the fact now demonstrated that four of the new guns can maintain a fire 50 per cent. more deadly and intense than six of the old guns.

Extraordinary precautions have been taken to guard the secrecy of the new mechanism. The provost guards will not allow any officer or individual not attached to a battery to approach within fifty yards of the pieces. The principal secret is said to consist in the entire suppressing of the recoil, so that, no matter how rapid the fire, the guns do not need to be resighted, and an egg placed immediately behind the wheel of the gun carriage will remain intact during prolonged firing.

The mechanism is known only to a limited number of artillery officers. The strictest orders are given that none of these pieces be taken apart in the field; when out of order they are to be sent back to the ordnance establishment from which they came.

The appearance of the new batteries is not nearly so smart as that of the old ones. Armor-plated disks shelter the gunners, and the noise of rattling metal when the gun is proceeding at a trot, even on the elastic ground at Chalons, is tremendous.

Another new feature of the autumn maneuvers is the experimenting with motor carriages. Gen. Jamont is himself a fervent automobilist, and, accompanied by his chief of staff, Gen. Delarue, makes flying inspections of every part of the field operations in his petroleum gas victoria, frequently attaining a speed of thirty-five miles an hour.

##### She'd Seen It Before.

One day a very pleasant-faced lady came into the Boston Library and asked for something "very nice and new" to read. A copy of "Little Women" had just come in, and I had it under my arm. I liked this woman, and I was moved to give her the best I had. So I took the little volume from under my arm and handed it to her, telling her that it was the nicest book we had. She took it from my hand, looked it over, then tossed it down, saying:

"I've seen that before." "Isn't it just beautiful?" I exclaimed. "It's a good enough thing, I dare say," was the indifferent reply.

That was too much for me, and I sprang to the defense of the volume. I had been given the book to review for a Boston paper, and I am afraid, in my indignation, that I quoted the entire review to my helpless victim. She smiled sweetly, and then turned away. I went up to the desk to send my rejected volume to some one who did want it, when the head librarian spoke to me.

"Do you know who that was whom you were serving?"

"No," I said; "I'm sure I don't."

"Well, it was the author of 'Little Women,' Miss Louisa Alcott."

I fairly gasped.

"And I have been abusing her because she wouldn't take her own book from the library."

Just then I heard a ringing laugh, and, looking down to the front of the library, I saw the lady to whom I had been reading a lecture on her lack of appreciation of my cherished book in close conversation with the proprietor. Both were laughing, and just as I turned both looked in my direction and the proprietor beckoned me to come to him. I was presented to Miss Alcott, who took my hand in hers and said to me:

"My dear, that was the choicest and sweetest compliment I have had paid my little book. I thank you for it."

And that was the beginning of the most cherished friendship of my whole life.

##### Two Entirely Different Things.

[Cleveland Leader:] Spain wants the United States to pay her for public property in Cuba and Porto Rico. But what Spain wants and what she will get do not, of course, belong in the same column.



## FATHER CRESPI'S DIARY.

A RECORD OF THE FIRST JOURNEY MADE BY EUROPEANS THROUGH CALIFORNIA.

Translated for The Times.

## VII.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 27, 1769.

**B**OTH of us said mass in the morning, and we broke camp at half past two o'clock in the afternoon. We resumed our journey toward the west, over level and firm land, covered with grass and bordering on the beach. After traveling for a distance of a league we came to the neck of low and bare land which we suppose is "Point Concepcion." There is no rancharia on this neck, although it has an extensive plain and is well provided with pasture. From here the beach trends to the northwest. We took as our road its widest part, and at a distance of one league and a half, after passing the neck of land, we came to the watering place, which is a stream of fresh, running water, looking to the eye like a lagoon, and in its immediate neighborhood is a rancharia of twenty huts, having more than two hundred inhabitants, who are all very poor. They have no canoes for fishing purposes, and the country is dreary and scarce in firewood. One of the Indians drew the sword so quickly and cleverly from the scabbard of a soldier who was standing listlessly about that the man did not perceive it, and run off with the weapon. The other gentiles, who had seen the act, went in pursuit of the thief, who, although he swam out to sea, was caught, the sword taken away from him and returned to the soldier, the captors receiving a few beads as reward. For this reason the place was called by the soldiers "La Rancharia de la Espada," and I left it the sweet name of "La Concepcion de Maria Santisima," on account of the neighboring cape, which for so many years has been known by this name. My observations gave me a latitude of 34 deg. 51½ min.

MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1769.

We started at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon and traveled within sight of the ocean for two leagues on a high ground having sufficient pasture. We arrived at our stopping place, a spring with about three inches of fresh water, near to which is a small rancharia of about sixty inhabitants, who occupy very poor huts. These gentiles seemed to us somewhat strange, although they received us as kindly as the rest. From our camp at a market-shot distance we saw another neck of land stretching out into the sea. It appears that between this tongue of land and Point Concepcion exists a good bay, and opposite to the latter the last two channel islands are in sight; the one nearest to Point Concepcion is the largest; the other, the smaller one, connects on its western end with the "Lobos" promontory; the coast runs from the point to the northwest. The soldiers gathered in this rancharia some very good flintstones for their muskets, and for this reason called the place "Los Pedernales;" but I, remembering that tomorrow is the anniversary of the martyrdom of San Juan Bautista, put this rancharia under his care, so that its conversion might be brought about by his patronage, and therefore named the hamlet "San Juan Bautista."

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1769.

At 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon we left, taking our course toward the northwest over level land and bordering on the beach. After a short time we passed the neck of land and saw another one, which, together with the anterior formed a bay. Having traveled for one league and a half, we came to a creek running toward the sea and carrying a considerable volume of rather sweet water. We had hard work in making our way across extensive sand dunes to the border of the bay. As darkness was already creeping on us and as we had journeyed for three hours, making two and a half leagues, the commandant ordered a halt to be made in a cañada, where, owing to the scarcity of water, our animals had to pass a dry night, because the few pools contained hardly sufficient for kneading our bread. Our thirst was stilled with the water brought along with us in the leather canteens. For this reason our soldiers called this locality "La Cañada Seca," and I left to it the name of "Santa Rosalie."

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1769.

Both of us having said mass, at which all the people attended, we broke camp in the morning and journeyed toward the northwest. At the moment of departure a few Indians from a neighboring rancharia arrived and offered to guide us. We kept on crossing sand dunes and drifts, and after traveling half a league we came to a large river, near to the sea. This stream is more than a hundred varas wide, and has fresh water, which, apparently enters the sea by seepage, because its outlet is obstructed by a sand dune, which served us as a bridge to cross the current. This river runs

through a wide cañada, we were told by the sergeant that the scouts in their reconnaissance had found farther up this cañada some rich soil. We camped on the bank of the river, at a place where there is no rancharia, but numerous Indians came soon afterward, inviting us to stay at their hamlets. Our commandant excused himself for not being able to accept this kind offer, making them a present of beads with which these gentiles were well satisfied. They inquired of my companion the final point of our journey, and begged of him to remain in their neighborhood. He answered that he had to accompany the rest, but that on our return he would, with the greatest pleasure, make his home among them. We crossed this river, Rio de San Bernardo, the largest one we have yet come to, on the feast of Saint Rosa, where it is also known under the name of Santa Rosa. I took the latitude and found it to be 34 deg. 55 min.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1769.

Very early in the morning we left behind us the banks of this river, taking a straight course to the north, and following the sand dunes and the beach for a short distance. Then we journeyed across level land and rolling hills and after three hours' march, having covered more or less two and a half leagues, we arrived at our stopping place, which is near to a large pool of sweet water, measuring more than eighty varas, and its borders densely covered with tules, willow, and other trees. We pitched our tents not very far from this pond, on the margin of which is a large rancharia, but as there are no houses it is undoubtedly only a temporary encampment. The gentiles gave a dance in our honor, and this being the first place we ever noticed women dancing, it is known by the name of "La Laguna del Baile de las Indias," although others call it La Graciosa (the graceful,) because one of the soldiers happened to make a slip of the tongue, saying that he had seen a graceful lake. This locality is a basin surrounded by medium-high hills. The lake is due to a spring, at the source of which grows some very good, tender and palatable watercress. We baptized this place with the name of "San Ramon Nonato," it being this saint's anniversary.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1769.

At 6 o'clock in the morning we broke camp, taking our course directly to the north, so as to keep away the sand dunes along the beach, but although traveling farther inland we could not avoid these dunes entirely, because we still met some very large ones, at a long distance from the sea. After a half a league's march we came to a small basin or pool of sweet water, rich in pasture, which grows among the tules bordering this small pond. The sand dunes lasted for about three-quarters of a league, and then followed hard ground, covered with rosemary and other bushes, unknown to us. Having journeyed for a league and a half, we descended to a beautiful valley, about three leagues wide, and more than seven long. In the middle of it is a very large lake, more than five hundred varas in breadth, the length we ignore because its end cannot be seen, but we suppose that it connects with the ocean. The borders are shrouded among tulares, and abundance of cottonwoods, and endless pastures. We camped near to the water's edge. There are two rancharias, a large and a small one, and hardly had we arrived when the Indians came to pay us a visit, bringing some shallow baskets filled with pineole as a gift. This lake is formed by springs, and if the water could be drawn off, a large part of the area would be available for cultivation. Our camp is on a very pleasant spot, and we have a view of the whole of the vast valley. We gave to this pond the name of "La Laguna Grande de San Daniel." I observed the sun, and found the latitude to be 34 deg. 13 min.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1769.

We bid good-by to this lake at a quarter past 8 o'clock, and crossed the plain, which is two leagues wide. Our course lies to the northwest. The remainder of our journey to our next stopping place took us over tablelands. We traveled today about three leagues. Our camp is on the border of a large lake, very nearly circular, situated within a cañada, which is closed by some sand dunes, which shut the water in and hinder thereby the current from entering into the sea. The whole of the cañada is covered with reeds and aquatic plants; the soil is swampy and marshy; the direction east to west. As the soldiers had noticed bear tracks they went out hunting in the evening, and were fortunate enough to kill a bear, which measured fourteen palmos from the sole of his feet to the tip of his nose; its paws were a tercia in length, and the animal must have weighed more than fifteen arrobas (375 pounds); we tasted the meat, and it was very savory.

We received a visit from six gentiles belonging to two rancharias, which, according to their information, were not far distant. I gave to this lake the name of the holy martyrs, San Juan de Perucia, and San Pedro de Sacro Terrato. Our sergeant, Don José Francisco de Ortega, fell sick with a pain, caused probably by air in the body, and also ten soldiers complain about their legs.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1769.

Today we rested, so as to give our scouts time to seek for a pass through which to cross the mountain range, which is within sight of us, and extends clear down to the beach. This sierra seems to be the same which has kept us company on our right ever since we left San Diego, sometimes retreating from the sea, and again approaching the ocean, and now it is so near that we cannot any longer follow the beach. To the soldiers this place is known under the name of "Real de las Viboras," on account of the many snakes we found here, and others call it "El Oso Flaco."

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1769.

At 6:30 in the morning we broke camp, taking a westerly direction over some sand dunes, which we crossed at the narrowest place our scouts had been able to discover, but which still was one-half league wide, and then emerged on the beach, traveling along it for a league toward the northwest. Anew we changed our course inland, and toward the east, wading again through the loose sand of the dunes for another half a league. Afterward for one league our road laid over firm ground, along a tongue of land extending between two sheets of water, on the right side, a lake of sweet water, bounded by sand dunes, which hindered it from mingling with the sea; on the left, an estuary stretching out into the plain, and this lagoon we rounded at its head. Then we took a direction to the north and entered into the mountains by a cañada well wooded with evergreen oaks, alders, willow and other trees. In this same cañada we pitched our camp near to a stream of running water, covered with watercress. During our whole day's journey, four leagues, we only came across one very small rancharia, but there is another one at a short distance from our camp, whose gentiles immediately came to see us, bringing as their gift fish and seeds, which favor our commandant acknowledged by making them a suitable return in beads. The captain of this rancharia has an enormous gaitre hanging down his throat, therefore the soldiers called him "El Buchon," which name he and his rancharia kept, and I baptized the place San Ladislao, so that this saint may be the gentiles' patron and protector toward their conversion. Here something entirely new happened to us. After our arrival some women came, spread out mats, sprinkled seeds over them and requested us to be seated; we complied, and those poor people remained with us in such perfect confidence as if they had known us since ever so long. I took the latitude and found it to be 35 deg. 28 min.

(To Be Continued.)

## O'HOULIHAN'S PULL.

## POLITICAL ASPIRATIONS AWAKENED

## JUST BEFORE ELECTION.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

**A**RRAH! Bridget, don't be blar'guardin' me loike that, fur (hic) it's the makins ov a grate man Oi am," said Mickey O'Houlihan rather incoherently as, on returning home from a caucus last Thursday night, he stumbled over the dog and made a flapjack out of the cat in his frantic endeavors to retain his perpendicularity and maintain an appearance of dignified composure in front of his kate better half, who, broom in hand, awaited him at the back door, and whose dove-like cooings could be heard for fully three blocks.

"Musha! be aisy wid the broom," said he in a wheedling tone of voice, whose insinuating softness bespoke his heartfelt appreciation of certain anticipatory joys that the future might possibly hold in store for him. "Ye don't know who yer batin', Acushla. Maybe it's a comin' George Washinton or a Steve White, or better thin thim all a buddin' Mare Shneider yer abusin'."

"Naw," howled Bridget, as she fished him out of the washtub and vigorously applied the family regulator to the most vulnerable parts of his unresisting anatomy. "It's the makin' ov a candydait fur the County Jail yez ir, an' the makin' ov the biggest ould spalpeen that ivir chated the hangman or kep a dancin' woman out ov bed to all hours ov the night, while yez wuz fillin' yer dhurty stummick along wid a set ov worthless pullytashians as wuddn't give a traunee for yez the day after illavation."

"Whist, mavourneen, jist lissen to me for a minnit," he expostulated, as Bridget sunk, partially exhausted, into a broken-down rocking chair. "It's moiseif as I towld ye that's goin' to be the makins ov a foine man, wan ov these days, for shure Ol've been illicted as a dillygate to riprint this grate Ammirikan paple at the convinshin, an' ivry big man in the town from the Mare up to Pokie Davis hez this noight had the honnor ov shakin' hands an' dhrinkin' wid me. Furst ov all comes

the Corowner, the shiff that sits on shiffs, an' explains to the public the whys an' wherefores of thim bein' shiffs. I wurruked an' rooted fur him four years ago, but iver since he got illicted he heb passed me by widout so much as sayin, 'Ir ye thare, Mickey?'

But lasht noight he wuz all frindship an' shmlies an he rushed up to me, an' nearly shook the ould dhudeen out or me mouth he wuz so glad to see me. 'Mister O'Houlihan' (jest think or that) 'how ir yez on how's the missus an' the children,' says he, as he edged up so close to me that I could smell the micrabes of a hundred daycomposid shuicides in his breath. 'Oh, purty well,' sez of kind o' dhry loike, for I remimbered that he had forgotten to remimber me for a long toime. 'But sur,' sez ol' dhrawnin' moiseif up kind or haughty loike, 'ye've got the advintage, maybe its the wrong man yez are shpakin' to.' 'Naw,' I sez he, wipin' a tear or tindher remimbrance from his off eye, 'its meself that's bin watchin' yez for manys a day, an' waitin' wid patience till the time wud come whin yez wud git yer rewarrud, an' it's come now, Mickey, an' if yez 'ill jump in and vote fur me an' hllp me in this illection there won't be an offis from deppity sherrif to dog catcher that won't be at yer feet or mebyy it's a polaisman yed loike to be. It's a posishun that wud jist shute yez, fur yez wudlook foim in the uniform, an' I know yez hev the native ability to handle a club, or better thin that Mickey,' he whisphered confidinshally, 'I may take yez into my own offis an' I know yez wud find it much aiser to shtrip a shiff than to roll a drunk, there's su much less resistance, ye know, an' no trouble-some claimants to dishpute the poseshunor yer hard an' honestly earned shuff, an' thin yez could be useful in another way, whin any ov yer frinds that hang aroun' the Sunset saloon contemplated shuicide yez could give me the tip so that I could properly explain to the public what disease they died of. Why man, what could make as much money as the shankero.'

I say the many advantages ov the posishun at onst, and sez: 'Begorry! I'm wid yez dochtor, so we dhorrnowed our little dhiffokkity, an' settled the wile affair wid a dhorp ov the crayther.'

Nixt in line I met the Councilman who wuz to give me a job at shreet swapin av he got illicted but whin he got in he not only forgot me but forgot that there wuz to be any swapin ov the shreet at all, at all, an' he rushed up to me an' imbraced me loike a long-lost son, an he sez to me, sez he, 'Mickey, oim goin' to run fur offis agin nixt Daecmber an' as I know yez to be a man ov grate infloence, I want yer vote an' want yez to wurruk fur me.' 'But what's in fur me?' I axed, remimberin' the cowlid shoulder he had given me the last toime. 'Any job yez want,' he said, frum shuperintendent of shreetes to a place in the White House, an' many's the toime I've thought as I watched yez wurrickin' in thim cellars down on Broadway that the devil a wan in that alifsame White House could shovelf dhurt wid yez at all at all, an' the rason ol' didn't give yez a job durin' my last farm wuz be-cause oim a foolantrofust ('vis, thought ol' fool fust, last an' all the toime, an' I knew that a tallinted man loike yer-self could git employment at any toime an' at any place, jist fur the axin', so I guv th' jobs to a set o' poor infarior dhills that had wolves an' families to keep, an' couldn't wurrick for nobody else but th' city. It was all good hardiness on my part, I assure yez, but your thurn hez come, Mickey, so lets go an' hev a dhrink.'

"An' so it wint on till ol' wuz inther-vuevel by Shariff, County Clarrick, an' all the big officials ov the whole Shitate, an' got the promise ov more jobs thin will lasht me fur the balance ov me nacheral loife. Its a grate man ol' am."

And then Mr. O'Houlihan, smiling beatifically over the pleasing reminiscences of the evening subsided gently into a corner to dream of offices and emoluments never to materialize.

TOM NOX.

## A BIRD SONG.

A ripple of rhythm trilling a tune  
Cadenced and caroled to colors of June,  
Shaded with vistas of shadowy dreams,  
Rhyming and timing to singing of streams.

Sounding the tint and glint of the sky,  
Echoing, echoing ecstasy—  
Shining the sheen and the green of the  
sheaf,  
Sparkling and darkling the diamond-dewed  
leaf.

Painting the grace and the glee of the  
flower,  
Kissing the lip and the drip of the shower,  
Stealing the breeze of the trees and the  
shades,  
Drinking the dew of the dells and the  
glades.

Whistling the wind-voiced violin trill,  
Trebling the thread of a slender thrill;  
Twittering over the trembling strings  
Subtlest, sweetest and tenderest things.

Pealing a passionate psalm of love,  
Lyrical, lumpy, waited above—  
Bird balileljahs, echoed afar,  
Chanted through nature's portals ajar.

Running in rapture the scale of songscope,  
Wording and birding the rainbow of hope,  
Pulsing and throbbing and thrilling with  
June,  
Fashioning, passioning all to his tune.

Praising in prisms of cadencing light,  
Soaring and soaring to ecstasy's height;  
Swelling his magical, music-mad throat,  
Singing and winging his heavenward note!  
—[Marion Daniel McConnell, in the Alhambra.]



## SHAVING THE WORLD.

THE "CHAMPION LADY BARBER" AND HER  
UNIQUE SCHEME.

By a Staff Contributor.

**M**ADAME BEATRICE SCHUMANN is going around the world.

Circumnavigating the globe is not, in itself, such a remarkable feat, but when a pretty little woman starts in, with no other capital than a set of razors and a folding chair, to shave her way around the world, the idea is unique enough to be worthy of comment.

Madame Beatrice Schumann confided to me the other that she was "the champion lady barber of the world," and that she saw no good reason why she should not clip crowned heads and pare the jaws of bonanza kings with much larger returns in the way of glory and profit

orthodox way to do it there is to teach school. It is respectable, but dead dull, and there is no money in it. I stood it for a year or two, and then went into my brother's barbershop as assistant. I tried school-teaching after I came to America, but it was no good, and I went back to barbering again.

"What put this scheme of traveling into your head?" I asked, somewhat doubtfully. It seemed such a wild scheme, and yet Mme. Schumann looked and acted as though she knew her business, and was well used to ordering it after her own original ideas. "I want the advertisement and I want the money," she replied, succinctly. "I have been planning it ever since I heard of Nellie Bly's journey around the world. She went for a paper, but I want to go on my own hook.



MME. SCHUMANN.

than could possibly accrue from the systematic scraping of humble democratic china, at 15 cents per scrape, here in Los Angeles.

"Yes, but supposing the crowned heads are shy," I suggested.

"Kaiser Wilhelm isn't," retorted the brisk little body triumphantly. "I come from Berlin, you know, although most people think I am French. I know the Emperor would let me shave him right away, and if he didn't, I would ask the Empress to speak for me. The Empress has spoken to me once already. She is patroness of the St. Elizabeth Hospital, and I used to be a Sister of Charity there, so she knows me, you see, and will let me shave the Emperor, and cut the hair of the little princes and princesses."

"How about the Czar? He might take you for an anarchist and send you to Siberia if your hand happened to slip anywhere near his imperial windpipe."

"We-e-ll! I don't know about the Czar," admitted Mme. Beatrice, somewhat reluctantly. "I wouldn't cut his neck, you see, for I can shave beautifully, and I use the best razors, so I guess he wouldn't mind letting me try. Think of being able to say I had shaved the Czar of Russia! I could get any price I wanted here in America after that."

"How could you prove it?" I asked.

"Autographs," was the instant reply. "I shall take an album with me and get the autograph of every famous man I shave. That album ought to be worth \$50,000 when it is filled."

"Would you sell such a valuable collection?"

"Of course, that's what I want it for. I'm not a barber for my health. If I hadn't wanted money and independence, I should have stayed a school teacher. You see, I had to earn my own living in Germany, and the

I shall go to mining camps, where great strikes are made, and shave the men who have made them. I shall go to all the countries in Europe and Asia. I mean to be famous in my own line. If I am famous, I shall make much money, and see no reason why I should not try as well as the men who become noted because they do things that no one else has done."

It was impossible to help admiring her pluck. She might not succeed, but the very oddity of the enterprise was in her favor. And she had such a "get there" expression. "I shall go to Mexico first," she continued, "and then to every capital in Central and South America. There are no novelties down there, and I think I have a good chance. I shall feel my way, you know, and let my popularity in a place regulate the length of my stay. Then I go to Europe, and so on. I expect to be gone about five years."

"Is your trade the only dependence you have?" I inquired.

"Oh, no!" she said, brightly. "I shall lecture, too. I mean to lecture to the women about earning their own living and being independent, the way they are here in America. They need it in those countries. I can speak French and German, and a little Spanish, and I mean to open the eyes of poor girls who haven't any money, and give them an idea how to make it for themselves. Well, I think that is all. I shall start next Wednesday, and if I have luck, Los Angeles won't see me again for five years."

### WAIT TILL DEWEY COMES HOME.

If I could do what Dewey did,  
Then hear of Hobson's kiss,  
I wouldn't do a thing but sail  
Right from that shore to this.

—(Baltimore American.)

The Minneapolis mills now make 14,000,000 barrels of flour a year and consume 60,000,000 bushels of wheat.

## COFFEE CULTURE IN HAWAII.

IF PROPERLY HANDLED IT WILL BE A  
PAYING INDUSTRY.

By a Special Contributor.

**F**OR several years coffee has been grown in the districts of Kona and Puna, on the Island of Hawaii, and in parts on the other islands, with more or less success. Hawaiian-grown coffee under the name of "Kona" has gained for itself an enviable reputation for quality, and has commanded good prices. Of late years the Olua district has been developed as a coffee-producing country, and resulted in many large and profitable plantations. Here the coffee is not merely grown as formerly, like Topsy, but is cultivated with intelligence, and as the result a bean of superior quality is produced, that is rapidly working its way into the front rank in all markets.

The writer has recently traveled through the Olua district for the purpose of investigating the coffee tree and its culture. The country is covered with large ohia trees, birds'-nest ferns, tree ferns and a profusion of other ferns, large and small; vines, shrubbery and undergrowth. The soil of Olua is decomposed lava, with a dark brown or chocolate-colored subsoil, very porous, rich and fertile. Coffee is grown at altitudes varying from 300 to 2200 feet. Trees at 2000 feet elevation do not mature as rapidly as those planted at 500 or 1000 feet. The temperature required is between 68 to 75 deg. Fahr., therefore coffee does not thrive at elevations subject to frosts. Nor does it grow well in heavy, clayey soil.

The coffee planter secures his land by purchase or by a right of purchase lease from the government, on favorable terms, and clears the land by contracting with Japanese laborers at from \$10 to \$15 an acre, the Japs cutting down everything except the trees, which are left standing for shade and wind brakes. It is very necessary to protect the trees from wind, or the foliage will be blown off in those districts subject to strong winds. Some planters clear off and burn everything so thoroughly as to regret it; others remove as little as possible and leave the undergrowth to decay, it being good plant food. It is yet an open question as to what extent the clearing should be. The topography of the district is also an influence that should be considered. A complete clearing leaves no shade for the young plants, which sometimes burn or weaken; moreover it superinduces the pest known as red spider.

After the land is cleared, a nursery is started and replanted after one year, or one-year-old plants are purchased from a neighbor. Hawaiian, Guatemalan and Java seeds are used, and planted six inches apart and one inch and three-quarters deep. One pound of seed coffee will produce about two thousand plants. It takes the seed about six weeks to come up, and in ten or twelve weeks it is ready to set out. Planting is very important work, and when done, the plants should be protected from the burning rays of the sun. Cloudy days are usually chosen for the work. The tap root is cylindrical, or turnip-shaped, and penetrates perpendicularly into the soil, and great care should be taken that it is put down perfectly straight. If the root strikes a rock or any hard substance it will bend and the tree wither. It is always economy to pull up a tree that shows evidence of having been planted badly and to insert a new plant. If intelligent labor is not employed in planting the work may have to be done over again, and perhaps the poor work may not be detected for a year or two. The plant may grow well for a time, then the foliage turn yellow and the tree decay.

The distance between plants is a matter of taste and opinion, varying from 4x5 feet to 9x9 feet, the popular distance, and sometimes 12x12 feet. In Ceylon coffee trees grow 6x6 and are cut down to 3 1/2 or 4 feet. In Brazil the distance is 12x12 feet, and the height sometimes reaching 12 feet. The 9x9 feet distance is becoming more usual here and gives 538 trees to the acre. Others plant 10x10 feet, and get 435 trees, while a few grow only 302 trees to the acre, or 12x12 feet apart. Clearing, hollag and planting costs from \$35 to \$50 per acre.

After planting, continuous weeding for about three months is necessary to the welfare of the tree. Coffee will not endure weeds. Ferns are easily disposed of, if properly watched. The other weeds, a creeping grass, tarweed and chick weed must never be allowed to grow. If they get a good start, they cannot be eradicated, except at great expense, often costing more than clearing new land. I have seen a plantation quite free from weeds, and the planter stated he could clean it monthly for about 15 cents per acre. I have seen other properties that will cost hundreds of dollars to clean. There is little trouble, and it is inexpensive, if weeding is attended to from the first, and the land gone over monthly. After the roots have grown, hand-weeding is the safer and better method. Pruning should be carefully per-

formed. During the second year all secondaries and blossoms are rubbed off; during the third year the secondaries are allowed to grow to six inches, then cut off. All wood that is not to bear, must also be cut off. Good pruning means a better yield of berries.

The trees are topped during the third year. The branches of the coffee tree are cylindrical and knotty at certain distances, usually horizontal, alternating two by two in the shape of a cross. Twenty pairs of primaries are enough to allow for growth on one tree. In topping, the tree is cut just above two primaries; some planters cut off one of the primaries only, because the weight of two as they bend down is apt to split the tree.

The fruit is called cherries, and in appearance is similar, but a little longer than the real cherry. It grows in clusters on the primaries at the junction of the secondaries, and until they ripen are of a green color. An average of fifty berries to each primary means a yield of about a pound and a quarter to a tree. The fruit is composed of a sweet pulp with two berries covered with a parchment.

Soon after picking, the berries are put through a pulping machine, (which with a pulping-house, will cost about \$400.) then they are washed, and dried in the sun, or what is better, in a drying-house, that can be built for about \$500. The crop is then ready for grading and shipping. If Hawaiian coffee is properly cleaned and graded, it will command a high price in any market in the world.

It takes about five years for a coffee plantation to produce paying crops, and costs during that time, perhaps \$150 an acre, including purchase, clearing, planting, picking, drying, etc. If planted from one-year-old plants, the time is reduced to four years.

Coffee-raising in Hawaii may be said to be passing through its experimental stage, but most encouraging reports come from the larger and most experienced planters, and it is confidently believed that coffee-culture can be undertaken with promises of good profit. Many parts of the islands are specially adapted to the coffee tree. It is the universal opinion that one starting in the industry should have at his command \$5000. As in everything else, a small capitalist has more disadvantages to contend with than has one with plenty of money; yet there are many small holdings that claim a profit on their labors and investment, and it is certain that coffee-culture in Hawaii will soon become a very important industry.

T. S. SOUTHWICK.

### QUEER EATERS.

Some Peculiar Personages Who'd Rather Eat Than Live.

[Chicago Chronicle:] It was, of course, a Frenchman, Mr. Bonjour (Mr. Gooddoy,) who left his chop and tomato sauce to hang himself, and, on being cut down by the police, went back and finished his meal. That happened only the other day. It was decidedly French; probably a man of no other nation could have accomplished it. Mr. Bonjour's excuse for his rash deed was that he was lonesome, his wife having hanged herself a year before because of the monotony of life.

There has been recently an unusually active trade in old horses from England to Germany. Owing to the fact that some of the animals have been cruelly treated in transit, an investigation has been begun. There is reason to believe that these old horses are used to make German sausages, but none of them has yet been traced from the sausage mill to the dining table. English restaurants which sell "sausages an' mashed for 4 pence," are not much affected by the agitation, however.

A famous golf player of England is proud of the fact that the game had its origin in Scotland, his native country. One day he had a large party of friends at his house to dine, and on meeting two Scottish countrymen on the road he asked them to take dinner in the servants' hall. He sent out to them plenty of champagne, and went after a time to see how the "gillies" were getting on. He found them depressed.

"Oh!" they replied, "we're getting on fine, but we're verra fateeg—git wi' thae mineral waters."

Some of the vegetarians have put forward the name of Sir Henry Thompson, the London specialist, as a supporter of their theories of diet. Sir Henry denies the soft impeachment with a good deal of emphasis, and says the alleged "vegetarians" are not at all what they pretend to be, as they all consume milk, eggs and other distinctly animal products.

### Eat Sunflower Seeds.

The sunflower is cultivated in many European countries. In Russia the seeds are parched and eaten like peanuts in the United States. The oil is used for illuminating, and often for culinary purposes.



## FROM REVEILLE TO PIPE DOWN.

THE DAILY ROUTINE OF JACK TAR'S LIFE  
ABOARD SHIP.

By a Special Contributor.

THE "Hobson" suspender and the "Dewey" brand of cigars are proofs of fame characteristically American. The other proof is the broad grin of interest found nowadays on every citizen when he spies the blue jacket and jaunty flat cap of a passing sailor. It is sad to confess, but it is true that a few months ago the majority of us didn't care two snaps whether our sailors lived on hardtack or waxed gouty on pates and truffles. We had no especial curiosity concerning them one way or the other. Now, behold the gleam of a strip of tape or the swing of a pair of blue-incased legs will send proprietors and clerks to shop doors with more quickness than would a riot or a circus procession. It is as it should be. The American tar is a hero, and he de-

would also like to learn what Will, or Jack or Fred does between the hour of his rising and of his going to bed.

It is not a very fascinating or wildly hilarious life, that of the man forward on board a modern warship. There is a monotony and sameness of things that eat into the heart at times, and it is only through the diversion caused by a wreck or a storm or a series of battles like that recently experienced, that lends a welcome air of diversion to the naval day. The landsman with his twenty-four hours well punctuated with work and sleep and pleasures has been known to complain of the dull routine of his existence, but if he was compelled to put in a three years' cruise on one of our deep-water naval vessels he would return to his former scenes with relief.

Take an average day in the service: To rise at 5:30 o'clock to the harsh notes of a bugle and drum is the order, except during the few winter months,

of grunts and yawns, not unmixed with something stronger, from the occupants of the hammock-crowded berth deck, and presently the ladder leading above is thronged with half-clad figures mounting upward in a ghostly procession. Each figure carries upon his shoulder his individual hammock, carefully lashed and fettered. This he deposits in the receptacles prepared for the purpose, and then hies himself to his mess, where he finds steaming coffee sans milk and barely sweetened, but extremely welcome as an eye-opener.

The spotlessly clean decks of naval vessels are proverbial. When the Princess of Wales was a girl, she paid a visit to an English man-of-war anchored at the Nore. As she stepped on the quarter-deck she stooped over and slyly rubbed the wood with her gloved hand, then with a smile she said ingenuously, "Nurse was right after all. She told me our sailors kept the decks as clean as a dining table, and they do."

This cleanliness, which seemed novel even to royal eyes, is the result of hours of hard, constant work every morning on board every ship in the service. It is to the executive officer that all praise or blame in reference to the condition of a ship belongs, and directly after the crew has had its early coffee he is on deck personally superintending the holy-stoning and scrubbing, and perhaps painting. He relieves the officer of the deck, who goes below for a light lunch, and then sees that the boatswain's mates and the captains of the different parts of the ship distribute their men to the best advantage. If it be wash day, the crew is allowed to attend to their laundry work before the scrubbing begins, for, be it understood, there are no "Hop Lees" or colored wash ladies in the naval service. As the sailor's outfit consists solely of cloth or white duck trousers, flannel inside and outside shirts and the ordinary cotton hose, the operation of washing does not call for much skill or preparation. For instance, if the article to be renovated is the flannel shirt, Jack selects a clear part of the deck, sprinkles a little water upon the spot, then spreads his shirt, previously soaked, upon the deck. Then with salt-water soap and a scrubbing

the exclusive privilege to make and sell dried apple pies at 25 cents per pie, and the ship's barber, who pursues his tonsorial art at the rate of \$1 each quarter for every man on his books, scrub their own clothing. They are rich enough to hire a needy landsman or coal-passer to do it for them. But the great majority of the men forward attend to their own laundrying, and they do it well, too.

Holy-stoning decks and scrubbing ladders and gratings with sand and canvas continues until ten minutes of eight o'clock, when the call to "spread mess gear" is sounded by the boatswain's mate on watch. This is also the signal to clean up, and each Jackie grabs a deck bucket, gets his share of fresh water from the captain of his part of the ship, and makes his toilet, which, if not elaborate, amply suffices for his needs. In the old navy this question of fresh water was a serious one. Ships of the Trenton and other wooden corvette class carried distillers of limited capacity, and water became so scarce at times that it was found necessary to post an armed marine on the scuttle-butt to prevent waste by the crew. In those days the man was lucky who secured enough fresh water through scheming or theft to wash his face. A chance at a bucketful that had previously served not more than a half dozen men was considered a wind-fall. After the washing, the sailor's toilet consisted of a vigorous rubbing with a coarse towel—his own private property—and a hair brushing with the aid of an ancient brush and a small wooden-framed glass generally carried in the little chest, or ditty box, which is the officially approved trunk of each Jackie.

At the stroke of eight bells (8 o'clock) the call to breakfast is given. Salty air and an open, free life produce excellent appetites, and there is no dawdling in the race for the mess tables on the berth deck. The scene is something similar to that described by Dickens in "Martin Chuzzlewit" when Martin had his first experience with an alleged American boarding-house, and concluded from the terrific hubbub made by the boarders in their break for the dining-room at the sound of the breakfast bell, that the house was on fire. The din of clattering pans and the chattering and laughing of the eaters on board ship during the same hour is something remarkable. Table manners are at a discount as a rule, but even that can be forgiven in men who fight as Yankee sailors fight, or shoot as they shoot.

Breakfast over, the men are given until 9 o'clock to smoke, then all hands are turned out, and the ship is cleaned up for quarters. This latter ceremony is conducted daily, rain or shine. On ships of the old navy the men were mustered and inspected at their guns, but on vessels of the Texas class they are arranged in lines on both sides of the deck according to their division. The officers in charge of each division see that their men are either present or accounted for, and report the same to the executive officer. The latter then reports to the commander of the ship and the men are dismissed. During week days the morning hours are generally devoted to drill. A settled schedule is made out when the ship goes into commission and this is strictly adhered to. Each ship has its general quarters, fire quarters, collision drill, abandon ship, arm and away boats, broadsword exercise, or something of similar character, and from 9:30 o'clock until noon the decks are alive with men under instruction.

Dinner is followed by a short rest, and at 1 o'clock "turn to" is sounded again. During the afternoon, five days of the week, the crew is kept at work attending to the multifarious duties of the ship. Saturday afternoon is considered a half holiday, the smoking lamp is lighted, and if the ship is in port, the men are allowed to see visitors and enjoy themselves according to their individual inclinations. With mess-gear in the early evening, the working day ends. Supper is followed by a period of relaxation until the mellow notes of the bugle sound taps, and the boatswain's mate's whistle echoes through the decks in the last call of the day—"pipe down."

There are many other incidents which go to make up the naval day—incidents requiring a volume to describe, but the above offers a fair idea of the ordinary routine on board ship. At sea, when the ship's company is divided into watches, the monotony is greater than in port. It is during the latter time, with the fleet at anchor off some friendly city, or when the ship is tied up to a dock in one of the home navy yards, that Jack finds his hours filled with variety and pleasures sufficient to satisfy even his desires. It is then the liberty list—a potent term in the navy—is made out. To discover one's name on the liberty list means shore with its fascinating attractions, and if there is anything on this foot-stool the average sailor loves it is to "hit the beach" with a few dollars in his pocket.

Liberty, on ordinary occasions, lasts until 8 o'clock the following morning. On and before that hour, or sometimes a little later, Jack is espied ascending the gang plank or coming off in a shore boat, if the ship is riding at anchor in the bay, and it is patent to the experienced eye of the corporal on guard, or the officer of the deck, that he has been shipping a contraband cargo. He gains the deck and essays a military salute which generally ends in a stagger and a reckless wave of the hand. As the corporal supports him, the officer of the deck and the executive officer "size" him up, the latter finally ordering him forward. As Jack rolls down the gangway, greeting his



EVERY-DAY SCENES IN NAVY LIFE.

serves all the attention and honoring it is possible for us to give him.

The story told of the Hon. "Dick" Thompson of Indiana, who, on being appointed Secretary of the Navy, paid his first visit to a vessel of any kind, and exclaimed, as he glanced down the hatchway, "Great hoop-poles! the darned thing is hollow!" would serve to express the general ignorance of naval matters found not only in the West, but the East as well. That ignorance, however, bids fair to become enlightened. The public demand is for information, and the demand is being complied with. Honest citizens who have boys with Dewey or Sampson or Schley are not satisfied with knowing that their sons spend the great majority of their time on board ship whether in port or at sea, but they

when a half-hour's grace is permitted. The "musics," as the marine drummers and buglers are called, are summoned ten minutes before time by the corporal of the guard. The two lads, rubbing the sleep from their eyes, take their stand near the forward hatch, and, at the word from the officer of the deck, break into the stillness of the early morning with an infernal hubbub technically known as "reveille." The hideous uproar speedily brings a chorus

brush he sets to work. A subsequent rinsing completes the task, and the garment is fastened with bits of twine to the clothesline stretched from mast to mast.

It must not be understood that every Jackie is his own washerwoman in the navy. There are degrees of opulence there as well as ashore, and the aristocracy in the service is as completely defined as in New York's society. It is seldom that the ship's cook, who has



mates with a husky cheer and a leering grin, the executive officer turns to his companion and says grimly: "Enter him on the log as clean and sober. He's a bit over seas, but we can forgive a good deal in a man who can shoot a 13-inch gun straighter than a Yankee ball player can throw to second. Jack is all right!"

#### Heat and Crime.

[Philadelphia North American:] The records of June, July and August again show that heat, suicide and homicide go hand in hand, and while criminologists may not agree, the facts are there. It is notable, too, that hot-weather suicides are mostly young and healthy persons, which a little thought will show is not so remarkable after all. Weak persons stand intense heat with more resignation than others. The casual observer will notice that the stronger the constitution the greater is the irritation caused by unusually warm weather, except in exceptional cases. It is this irritation that in some leads to suicide and in others to homicide. A vigorous and normally peaceful citizen becomes quarrelsome. His nerves give way under the strain of prolonged heat, and he becomes excitable and irascible. If a man has only the respect for the law that fear gives him, this is the time that private vengeance will assert itself. If he has a grudge against anybody, he is likely to seek his revenge while in this state of mind. It is the same with those who have a suicidal tendency which has been lying dormant. The irritation caused by the heat develops it. No matter whether criminologists disagree or not, the hot weather always brings its wave of crime.

#### No More Privateering.

[Chicago Times-Herald:] The present war has settled one international question forever, and that is privateering. This form of piracy will probably never again come into vogue in a war between nations.

By the declaration of Paris, which was made in March, 1856, in the treaty of peace between Great Britain, France and Russia, privateering was declared to be abolished, but this, of course, only bound the powers signing it. Other nations were requested to join in the declaration, and Prussia did so, but the United States, Spain and Mexico refused.

Afterward, when our civil war was commenced, Secretary Seward proposed to become a party to the declaration, but the other powers thought the proposition so obviously prompted by self-interest that they did not recognize it.

When the Spanish war began President McKinley at once gave his adhesion to the principle of no privateering, and, although Spain did not specifically agree that she would not issue letters of marque, it was apparent that nothing of the kind would be done by her.

The war is over and no privateers have been commissioned. This will be a precedent for all time.

#### Shoes Ventilated at Each Step.

A ventilated shoe has been invented in Cologne, Prussia. A steel spring works a bellows between the heel and sole, and every step the wearer takes drives a stream of fresh air through the perforations in the inner sole to every part of the foot.

#### THE CHAPPIES AND THE PRINCE.

Of cawse it's awkwahd, don' chu' know!  
This limp to cultivate,  
But all good chappies must do so  
If they'd be up to date;  
And so distwess we must evince  
As we stwoll wound the town—  
Foah chappies must be chappies since  
The  
Pwince  
Fell  
Down.

Aw, weally, no! thalh's not a thing  
The mattah with ouah knees;  
We simply want to twy and bwing  
A fad acwoss the seas,  
And so we twown a bit and wince  
As we stwoll wound the town—  
Foah chappies must be chappies since  
The  
Pwince  
Fell  
Down.

When Tum Tum stahied in to woll  
His twousahs up below,  
We thought the habbit very dwoll,  
And copied it, you know!  
And now we note us latest hints,  
And limp around the town—  
Foah chappies must be chappies since  
The  
Pwince  
Fell  
Down.

When Albert Edward buys a cane  
That's hahd to imitate,  
We nevah bweathe quite wight again  
Until we have its mate;  
That's why we dwess ouah knees in splints  
And hobble wound the town—  
Foah chappies must be chappies since  
The  
Pwince  
Fell  
Down.

His Royal Highness always knows  
The propah thing to do;  
No mattah whalah his fawncy blows  
We'll twy to see him through.  
The dwag-stoahs now in us have hints  
As we limp wound the town—  
Foah chappies must be chappies since  
The  
Pwince  
Fell  
Down.

—[George Hobart, in Baltimore American.]

## THE ATLIN STAMPEDE.

### HAMLIN GARLAND TELLS OF THE RUSH TO THE NEWEST KLONDIKE GOLD FIELD.

By a Special Contributor.

SKAGWAY, Aug. 30.

**A**FTER long travel and some tribulation, a genuine "stampede" has been found. The latest "rush" has involved the correspondent along with almost everybody else in this district. Skagway is as quiet as a prairie town in winter. There is no shooting, no "grafting," no "rolling" of newly-arrived Dawson miners, and very little gambling.

Every man who can get away has gone or is going to the new strike at Pine Creek, and those who can't get away are sending some one. They believe in this strike. They were not carried away by the stampede to Walsh Creek last winter, but they are excited now. Out of 1500 men working on the railway nearly a thousand have quit work. Many of the small shop-

(Mr. Tennant, a reputable citizen,) says he dug a small hole in his claim and at four feet panned a couple of shovels of dirt out of which he claims to have taken out about 30 cents. I have seen the gold, but as it is in a bottle and looks very much like other bottles of gold from Dawson I am not prepared to announce a great strike on Atlin Lake.

The other man who has been to this promising land and returned is Jeff Evans of Portland, Or. He also was on the way back from Dawson, and caught the inspiring news at Bennett. He returned last night and has told his story to me and has drawn a map of the country as it appears to his eye. He has some coarse gold in an envelope which he claims to have taken from the ground on a second creek near the discovery.

He reports people streaming in by boat and trail, and that locations are

the clouds in splendid sweeping curves, while far above, the peaks, half hid in angry mist, are stern and menacing.

Men are beginning to roll into the town from the south in response to the Cottage City's report. Returned Dawson miners may be seen on the street surrounded by clusters of eager listeners, but the man from Atlin Lake is treated with almost as great respect. Rates for freight to Lake Bennett range from 8 to 10 cents per pound. Fare by boat to the head of Taken Arm is \$20 one way, \$30 the round trip. One hundred pounds of grub free. Boats are from \$75 to \$100 each. It is about one hundred and twenty-five miles by way of boat and about fifty by a dubious trail. Short cuts are being tried, and no doubt the resolute prospectors will yet find a way to get to the diggings in three days.

One attempt by way of a glacier has ended in disaster. The glacier is said to be enormous and filled with deep crevasses. Some of the party became snow blind and all were badly worn out by the trip. It has disposed of that trail as a short cut for the present, and also settled that there is no truth in the story that some man had made a rich strike just over the glacier.

The weather is fair in the middle of the day, but clouds hover on the mountains continually and the sunlight is faint and cold. Winter is not far away; his grim presence is on the passes already.

HAMLIN GARLAND.



SCENES ON THE TRAIL TO ATLIN LAKE.

keepers have locked their doors, or turned their business over to their wives. On every side one may see men with packs on their backs plodding along the trails to join a long procession of others heavily laden two-legged beetles, with noses set to the north.

The excitement began a week ago yesterday. The story goes that a man by the name of Roberts has been quietly working on a small creek which runs into Atlin Lake from the easterly side. He thought he was in Northwest Territory, and subject to royalty, therefore he said little about his output. Some ten days ago he came into Bennett City to buy some provisions, and in a moment of indiscretion his secret escaped him. Bennett was boiling with the news when a steamer came up the Yukon with some Dawson adventurers aboard, and some of them turned back and made a determined rush to get "next."

Two of these men have returned to Skagway and their report has put the final push to an evacuation. One man

being made with great rapidity. He considers it a cheerful country to mine in—open, easily traversable, with plenty of water for sluicing or rocking. The lake is beautiful and the soil a black alluvium. The gold he showed was of mixed character. It consisted of fine dust, flat scales and one or two larger flat nuggets. He claimed to have secured this by digging a few feet in the soil of his claim. He did not go to bed rock.

It will thus be seen that no decisive thing can be reported at the present moment. The air is full of gold, but the gold is mainly in the blue distance yet. I am to go in a day or two to see for myself what the new mines contain.

Skagway has acquired unquestioned supremacy among the Coast cities. Her improvements are more permanent and during my stay in the town I have hardly realized that I was in a far northern part—the cold winds from the mountains alone remind me of it. The land is cold and majestic, without color or grace. Bronze-green, dull gray sea, and vast rivers of ice descending from

#### French Love.

The latest crime for love in Paris is quite worthy of its predecessors. It was in the fragrant groves of Bondy that Georges declared his love for Marie and their stern parents intervened. The youthful couple refused to be party, and determined to seek union in death if cruel fate decreed that in life they should be divided. With repeated draughts of brandy Georges nerved himself for the fatal shot, and after slightly grazing Marie ran away for help. This reminds one of the famous dueling club in which the two members who had quarreled were accustomed to toss up for the privilege of suicide. On one occasion the club in solemn assembly had just sent out a victim to destroy himself. A report rang out from the next room and to the astonishment of members the unhappy man rushed back with a smoking pistol in one hand, crying, "Missed! Thank goodness!" The system may be recommended to the duelist of France. Meanwhile, Marie may be congratulated that Georges's feelings overcame him.



## PATROLLING THE YOSEMITE.

HOW THE UNITED STATES CAVALRY PROTECT OUR GREAT NATIONAL PARK.

By a Special Contributor.

**A**BOUT 175 miles east of San Francisco, as the crow flies, is one of the wonderlands of North America, the Yosemite National Park. This park was set aside by Congress as a national reserve in 1890 in pursuance of the wise policy of husbanding the timberland near the headwaters of our great rivers. Carved from the very heart of the towering Sierra Nevadas, comprising an area of about 1400 square miles, this reservation contains within its limits no less than twenty snow-clad peaks, among the loftiest in the United States; a forest of the grandest proportions, including a grove of the celebrated gigantea sequoia, or "big trees," hundreds of beautiful lakes and mountain streams almost without number. These, fed from the perpetual snows of the higher altitudes, make their way in a series of grand cataracts and through gorges of amazing depth, to unite eventually, when free of the mountains, within the great central valley of the San Joaquin—a river which is to the basin through which it flows what the Nile is to lower Egypt.

Near the head valleys of many of the streams in the park, before they have entered their cañons, are to be

known to the government when the Yosemite National Park was set aside; and the War Department was requested to furnish a troop of cavalry for its patrol. The late Capt. Abram E. Wood, with Troop I, Fourth United States Cavalry, was assigned to this duty, and he became, through the authority of the Secretary of the Interior, the acting superintendent of the park. As soon as the snow had sufficiently disappeared to make it practicable, Capt. Wood marched his troop into the park, and established his main camp on the south fork of the Merced River, in a beautiful grove, not far from the southern boundary of the park. He at once sent out details to patrol the park, establish trails, "blaze" the trees along the boundary lines, and put up printed notices furnished by the Interior Department, warning against the starting of forest fires, the trespassing of cattle, sheep, etc., and embodying the other regulations of the department. The captain also took pains to write letters to all stockmen and sheepowners in the San Joaquin Valley whose names he could obtain, in which he defined the limits of the park, and enclosed a copy of the regulations calling for the expulsion of trespassing sheep and cattle. These, however, while respected by the cattlemen pretty generally, had little effect upon the sheepherders. Mere

awed by the threatening six-shooter, they changed their tactics, and begged him not to take them away, promising to leave the park immediately, and offering him a large sum (\$200) in gold if he would give them their freedom. But he was inexorable and ordered them to unload their weapons and precede him in the direction of his detachment. When the men in the detachment saw "the lieutenant" coming down the hill with four burly Portuguese sheep herders in advance, each carrying a Winchester rifle on his shoulder, they were considerably astonished; and their astonishment was increased, when, as was soon ascertained, the men he had apprehended



"THE GRIZZLY GIANT."

were proved to be the very ones that had made the loudest vaunts about how they would deal with the "chuckle-headed soldiers."

Davis escorted them into the main camp before Capt. Wood, who warned them not to trespass again upon the park, and caused them to be ejected on the side of the reservation opposite to that near which they had been apprehended. By the time they had gathered together their flocks, now well dispersed among the mountains, they were willing enough to profit by the lesson. The measure adopted may seem harsh, but it was the only one within the superintendent's power that would effectively prevent trespassing.

These little detachments were always accompanied by a small train of pack mules. For a detachment of ten men, it would be necessary to have along four or five of these hardy little animals, to carry the necessary supplies for the men. The pack mule is a small, wiry beast, that develops a wonderful amount of sagacity and ability to look out for himself. They are loaded with about one hundred and fifty pounds of luggage each, being as much as they can carry over such rough trails, and with the scanty forage that they can pick up on such trips as these. They are not led, but are trained to follow on behind the troop or detachment. Generally one or two experienced soldiers are detailed as packers or muleteers, to see that the mules come along all right, and the most capable and docile mule is put in the lead, the others following in single file. On account of the width of their packs, it is not always possible for the mules to go between

independent mind, even for a mule. If the mules broke away and left the beaten trail, Kelly was always sure to be in the lead; if there was any way by which he could shake his pack loose, Kelly was sure to find it out, and so it was in all other species of deviltry known to mule nature. One day, in making an ascent from an unusually deep cañon by a rough, zigzag trail, Kelly became tired and decided to arrest the march for a while. So at a convenient place he deliberately threw himself over backward and started down the rough, stony mountain side, striking alternately on his pack and on his feet, until, having gone in this highly novel way a distance of some 300 yards, he brought up by landing in the top of a scrub oak tree, considerably shaken up, it is true, but otherwise not seriously injured.

On another occasion it became necessary for the detachment to cross a deep, narrow gorge, using for a bridge the trunk of a huge pine that had been blown down across the chasm. The sheepmen had adapted this to their needs by securing two small saplings about thirty inches apart, along the top of the tree to prevent their sheep from slipping off in crossing. The horses in the detachment were readily led across, for a well-trained cavalry horse will follow his rider almost anywhere. The most tractable pack mules followed; not so, however with Kelly, who, having proceeded peacefully about half way across the stream, suddenly seemed to awaken to the fact that this sort of bridge was not orthodox, and as there was not room for him to turn around, he executed a "backstep" (a distance of some fifteen or twenty feet) until he was on solid ground. Nor could he again be induced to venture upon the bridge, notwithstanding all the other animals had crossed to the other side. At last a lariat was attached to his saddle and he was hauled across by sheer force.

### NECESSITY FOR MILITARY PROTECTION.

The park has now been under military protection since May, 1891, when it was first opened, and the beneficial results are very marked and freely commented upon by those familiar with the country. The boundaries of the park have been carefully marked out, and the trespass of sheep and cattle prevented. Many of the lakes and streams, once fishless, have been stocked with trout and other fish. Forest fires have become almost a thing of the past, young trees are growing up with astonishing vigor, lawlessness has given place to order, and the natural haunts of the quail and deer have been restored to them.

At a time when so much discussion is being carried on concerning the preservation of our remaining forests, and theories freely advanced as to the best methods for its accomplishment, it will be well to take a glance at the facts here presented. The first great requirement for forest preservation is protection; no mere printed notices, be they posted upon every tree, will accomplish this. The class of men by whom the monstrous depredations in our forests are committed is the class to which force and force alone appeals. And the sight of a blue uniform, entopped with the broad brim of a campaign hat, and engirdled with a woven belt, well stocked with cartridges, is to them a more potent argument than all the enactments contained in the great volume called the "Revised Statutes of the United States."

### SCARLET HARD TO HIT.

Advantages of Red for Use in Soldiers' Uniforms.

[Army and Navy Gazette:] Scarlet, it has always been supposed, was the worst color possible for the purposes of the battlefield. It has been said so with such frequency, indeed, that nobody of late years has cared to dispute the fact. We owe it to some very practical experiments carried out in Germany that the question has now been put on a more satisfactory basis. A squad of ten men, two dressed in light gray, two in scarlet, two in blue and two in green, were lately ordered to march across an open country. Their movements were closely watched. The first men to disappear from sight were those in light gray, immediately afterward the scarlet, then the dark gray and finally the blue and the green.

Here we have all well-worn theories upset. Experiments carried out on the rifle range showed that the British national color possesses distinct merits. The idea was this time to ascertain which color gave the worst mark for the rifle. Twenty men, all good shots, were used for the purpose of the experiment. After they had fired a given number of rounds it was discovered that scarlet was far the most difficult color to hit. For every miss at the other colors there were three in favor of the scarlet. We will not assert that these experiments were conclusive.



DETACHMENT OF YOSEMITE CAVALRY AT REST.

found extensive strips of grass land, called "meadows," from a half-mile to a mile in width, and oftentimes several miles long, affording in the proper season excellent pasturage. When the grass in the valley begins to dry up the sheepmen (usually Portuguese and Mexican herders) have been accustomed to work their way gradually up into the foothills and mountains, advancing with the season, to take advantage of this fresh pasturage, still green from the recently-melted snows. In the advance with their great flocks, numbering oftentimes several thousand head of sheep each, they resemble the march of an invading and destroying army, eating up everything that is green and eatable. It makes no difference what their line of advance—the sheep are turned loose and allowed to graze everywhere, be the property private or public. With the approach of winter the sheepmen set fire to the dry timber land, in receding from the mountains, so that as much vegetation as possible will be killed, in order that the snow may be earlier in melting, the ensuing season, and their return to the mountains be correspondingly advanced. The sheep, unlike the cattle, keep together in large herds, trample down and kill the young quail, and so completely clean up everything eatable in their progress that they have practically forced the deer, once numerous in this region, to migrate to other parts for subsistence. A still greater evil results from the appetite which the sheep, above all other animals, possesses for the bark and twigs of the young trees. Thus with all the old timber destroyed by forest fires of their kindling, on the one hand, and all the young timber destroyed by their flocks, on the other, the sheepmen have well been called the "curse of the Sierras," and their progress through the mountains has been not inaptly compared with that of the destroying Huns through the defenseless Roman empire.

WORK OF THE CAVALRY PATROL. These facts were to some extent

paper regulations they did not respect at all, and they expressed the view freely that, with their knowledge of the country, they would graze their sheep where they chose; and that, if any soldiers should come near to molest them, it would be easy enough to draw back further into the mountains, where the soldiers would not dare to venture with their horses. Indeed, so complete and autocratic had been their former sway, that they looked upon the pasturage of this region as their own property, and they freely boasted that they would resort to the logic of their rifles before they would be crowded out of their rights by a lot of "chuckle-headed soldiers." Accordingly, when the season advanced, and the grass had become poor in the valleys and foothills, the sheepmen, as usual, had moved up into the mountains, paying no attention to any of the warnings that they had received.

### TACKLING THE BOASTFUL HERDERS.

Not long after Capt. Wood had gone into camp the sheepmen had a chance to make good their boasting. On one of his first expeditions, Davis had left his little party in the cañon, and had climbed a steep, barren slope to take a general observation of the country and catch the lay of the land. After a while he thought that he detected the faint tinkle of a bell in the distance; listening, he made sure of the direction, and started for it. After clambering over rocks and through brush for some time, he came in sight of the outfit—a large flock of sheep in charge of four Portuguese attendants, or shepherds, and a motley collection of dogs. The men were all armed with rifles, and had seen Davis as soon as he saw them. Not deterred, however, he drew his revolver and advanced upon them, ordering them at the same time, both by word and gesture, to throw up their hands—a movement they executed with haste. Davis then proceeded to take them into camp with him. At first they pretended not to understand English, but seeing his determination, and over-



"KELLY" IN REPOSE.

structions that afford sufficient space for a horse and rider, and they learn with a wonderful nicety just what size of hole they can slip through.

STORIES OF "KELLY," THE MULE. There was a particular mule in Capt. Woods's troop that was always giving trouble. This mule was Kelly, and he possessed a wonderfully original and



## DUTCH COLONIES IN THE WEST INDIES.

By a Special Contributor.

JUST at the time when the young King of Spain is bidding farewell forever to the islands of the West Indies which have been held by his family for four centuries, the young Queen of Holland, upon her coronation two weeks ago, has come into possession of half a dozen little islands that comprise the Dutch territory in the West Indies. It is a new example of the old law of the survival of the fittest. Spain's great possessions have dwindled and declined, while little Holland's miniature colonies have thriven and grown rich and prosperous.

One may experience some difficulty in locating these Dutch islands on any ordinary map of the West Indies, but if one will hug the shore of South America with a magnifying glass, so to speak, one will be rewarded by discovering about midway on the northern coast a little group of islands, the most westerly of which, Oruba, lies just off the coast at the eastern entrance to the Gulf of Maracaibo, not more than twenty miles from land.

Curacao, another island, and the largest of the group, lies about a hundred miles east of Oruba and ninety miles north of the Venezuelan shore. At what appears to be an equal distance still further to the east is the island of Buen Ayre, or Bonaire, as it is sometimes written on the maps. Diligent search failed to discover St. Eustatius, St. Martin or Saba, the islands that complete the group. Together these latter islands only comprise an area of thirty or forty square miles, which may account for the indifference of the geographer.

Curacao has an area of 212 square miles, and a population estimated to

only charm is in the quaint Dutch villages which nestle in the valleys of the rocky coast.

A large proportion of the inhabitants are negroes. The Dutch settlers are, however, a thrifty, home-loving and happy people. They have transported to this little island many of the sterling qualities that have gone to the making of Holland's honorable place among nations.

The history of Curacao is not without interest. England, Spain and Holland have each held it for a time, and its waters have been infested by the buccaneers and pirates who sailed their dreaded ships upon the Caribbean Sea. It has been the refuge of political fugitives for a century past.

It was here that Bolivar, the hero of South American independence, came after the failure of his first attempt to free Venezuela from Spanish tyranny. Bolivar was a native of Venezuela, born in 1783 of a rich and aristocratic family and educated in Spain and France. In the latter country he obtained a glimpse of the close of the French revolution. In 1809 he passed through the United States on his way home from a second visit to Europe. He was much impressed by American institutions. After taking part in the ineffectual rebellion of 1810 and 1811, Bolivar and other revolutionists were forced to fly from Venezuela. It was at this time that Curacao, which he reached in safety, served as a safe retreat for the distinguished fugitive. Bolivar left Curacao in September, 1812, to begin again the work of revolution, which resulted in the freedom of South America.

Bolivia is named for him. He seems to have been a patriot of the truest type, and willingly sacrificed his own wealth and interest to the cause he so earnestly espoused. Although he absolutely controlled the revenues of Colombia, Peru, and Bolivia, he never enriched himself. On the contrary, he spent nine-tenths of his own fortune in the cause of freedom.

At a later time Gen. Santa Anna also resided in Curacao, during a temporary exile from Mexico. Whether this was before or after he became President of Mexico does not appear. He was banished from Mexico on several occasions, but he always managed to return and in some measure at least to retrieve his fortunes.

Many other famous men have sought safety in the island, and remained till revolutions passed, or until the time was ripe to return and raise the banner of revolt.

Spanish is the language spoken in Curacao, but owing to the coming and going of American sailors, English is understood by many of the natives.

Buen Ayre and Oruba are chiefly interesting for the fine cattle raised upon their fertile slopes. Buen Ayre has an area of 129 square miles, and a population of five or six thousand. Oruba has an area of only sixty-two square miles, but its population is larger than that of Buen Ayre. Only the southern part of the island of St. Martin belongs to Holland, twenty square miles belong to France, eighteen square miles to Holland. St. Martin is mountainous, some of its hills reaching 1400 feet above the level of the sea. Much of the land is unsuitable for cultivation. In 1882 the great salt pans, which belong to Holland, produced over two hundred thousand tons of salt. Sugar cane is cultivated, and some sugar is exported. Horses, cattle, sheep, goats and pigs are profitably raised for export.

Marigot is the chief seaport and capital of the French portion of St. Martin, while Philipsburgs is the Dutch metropolis. The population of the entire island is estimated at about 7000, equally divided between the Dutch and French.

St. Martin was first occupied by French freebooters in 1638, and by the Spaniards a little later. In 1648 it was divided between France and Holland. St. Eustatius is another of the Dutch possessions. It is a small island of volcanic origin. In 1882 the population was 2247. There is a pretty little village, Orangetown, which is defended by two forts. Many vessels visit St. Eustatius annually. Yams and sweet potatoes are exported. The climate is moderate and generally healthy, but furious hurricanes and terrific earthquakes cause uneasiness to the natives during the months of the heated term, from May until November. Like Curacao, St. Eustatius suffers from a scarcity of water. All the land is under cultivation, and tobacco, the principal product, is raised on the sides of the extinct volcano, a great pyramid shaped mountain, which is fertile to its very crest.

At one time St. Eustatius carried on an extensive contraband trade with South America. The Dutch have held the island since 1638, but their claim to it was frequently disputed by both French and English. The sovereignty of Holland was not confirmed until 1814. Since that time Holland has been left in undisputed possession. Over Saba, also, the Queen of Holland holds nominal sway. This little

island is only a dozen miles in circumference and has only about two thousand inhabitants, yet it is claimed that here was established by the descendants of pirates who had settled on the island, the first republic in the Western Hemisphere. However, we are told that these proud republicans, who date their freedom back well toward the beginning of the eighteenth century, do, on Sundays and holidays, fly the flag of Holland, which they modify by embellishing it with a green cabbage in the left upper corner.

The island is a perfect Gibraltar, and virtually impregnable. It is surrounded by a high wall of rock, in which there is but one rift, where steps have been formed in the steep gorge to permit the Sabans to descend to the one harbor.

English, French, Danish, Swedish and Dutch vessels, all, at one time or another, tried vainly to subdue the little island. Finally the Sabans acknowledged the protection of Holland, but refused to be taxed, and to this day they appoint and pay their own Governor to retain in every way their freedom.

Small as these possessions of the Queen of Holland are, and utterly insignificant as they seem in comparison with the great islands of Cuba, Hayti, Jamaica and Porto Rico, they yet demonstrate in a most striking way the efficacy of proper colonization and good government. They prove that a state may be well regulated and prosperous in the vicinity of the equator, as well as in the temperate zone.

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### POPULIST STATIONS.

A Suggestion as to the Future of the Philippines.

[Kansas City Journal.] After all, there is considerable merit in the solution of the Philippines problem offered by Nick Mayrath, the Dodge City man. He proposes that the islands be divided up among the factions of the Populist party, so that each may be given an opportunity to try its own system of government. There are so many different kinds of Populists at the present time that it is hard to select anything satisfactory out of the great confusion, and Mr. Mayrath's proposal is entitled to very serious consideration. At the State Agricultural College little plots of ground are set apart to test the different kinds of seeds, and the new and strange plants that have come under observation. In this manner the good is very quickly separated from the bad, and the same system might apply very success-

fully with the many growths of Populism. Indeed, the more one considers the more admirable appears the project of establishing Populist experimental stations.

One island must be set apart for Peffer, where can work his "Way Out" with the gentle typhoons blowing through his brittle whiskers; another might be given to Leedy, with power to keep the legislature in perpetual session, to build north and south railroads, to fix maximum rates for the monkey paths, and to turn all the public treasure into his contingent fund; another should be given in fee simple to Webb Mc-Nail, with the right to exclude all industries that will not submit to blackmail; another must be reserved for Anna Dicks for the development of her theory that a loafer is better than a working man; another should be devoted to the flatists, who are sure they can make money out of wind—and there is such a lot of wind in the Philippines, too; another to Judge Foster—who—but hold! Judge Foster cannot conscientiously go to the Philippines and deprive the using natives of rights that are paramount to those of the owners; another to the Socialists; one for the State-ownership fellows; one for the Anarchists; one for the sub-treasuryites, and one apiece for the hundred and more factions which agree with none of the others as to what really constitutes good and scientific government.

And then, in some wave-tossed region, where the rocky promontories reach into close communion with the Almighty, let a little bit of an island be set aside for the fusion Democrats, where they may meditate and decide at leisure whether they are men or mice, whether they have policies and whether they should build a raft and go visiting forever among the other island factions.

### FLORAL HINTS.

If you set out hardy plants this autumn, remember that shrubs and herbaceous perennials do not grow well together. Give the latter a border of their own.

It is time to feed the chrysanthemums. Bone flour is an excellent food, and can be easily applied. The best stimulant is soot. Always have a tub of soot water at hand. Put a quantity in a bag, according to the size of the vessel, and let it soak through. Use a few days after, strong enough to just color the water, either syringed over the leaves or as a top dressing in showery weather. As chrysanthemums like changes, they should be fed only at each alternate watering.

### A Son of His Country.

[New York Press:] What's the matter with Dewey? He was first in war, last in peace and foremost in the hearts of his countrymen.



GEN. SANTA ANA.

reach the very respectable figure of 40,000 souls. It is described as one of the cleanest and quaintest little islands in the world. Here at the town of Wilhelmstadt the Dutch Governor has his residence, a solemn looking old mansion fronting upon the Shattagat, or lagoon that forms the harbor. Here he lives in considerable state, being permitted a few soldiers who act as ornamental guards when not engaged in presiding over some equally ornamental and useless old cannon.

The streets and the houses are thoroughly Dutch, the former narrow and clean; the latter thick-walled and square, tile-roofed, and painted green or yellow. Wilhelmstadt is one of the neatest cities in the West Indies. The public buildings are old, but very handsome. The harbor is excellent. There are some fortifications which command its approaches, but these are not believed to be very formidable.

Wilhelmstadt is a busy port, and the merchants of the town conduct an extensive trade. The home government receives an annual revenue of half a million dollars derived from the shipment of phosphates alone. The island is very rich in these deposits. Tobacco, sugar, indigo, corn, figs, oranges and citron are raised and exported. Salt from the marshes is obtained in considerable quantities. The port is open to traders of all nationalities; no duties are charged, and it is believed that ships load and unload contraband goods at its wharves from whence they are carried to various ports. In olden times the merchants of the town grew rich by smuggling. There is reason to believe that the contraband trade is still carried on.

As there are no wells or springs upon the island the inhabitants are entirely dependent upon the rainfall, which is gathered into large cisterns and reservoirs. Sometimes it is found necessary to import barrels of water from the Venezuelan coast, or to distill it.

From the sea the appearance of the island is somewhat disappointing. There is nothing of the tropical beauty one might naturally expect. Few trees grow upon the flat-topped hills. The

## THE GREAT HUDYAN

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## HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ.

THE GREAT POLISH NOVELIST WILL AGAIN VISIT AMERICA.

By a Special Contributor.

SIENKIEWICZ is to visit the United States the latter part of this month. The immense popularity of Quo Vadis may have had much to do with this intention, for the great Polish novelist's earlier experiences of America were not the happiest, and it needed something to attract him to our shores again. Much interest is sure to center in his visit. We have been grateful for the presence of Ian MacLaren, and have opened our doors hospitably to receive Mr. Barrie, Dr. Doyle, Mr. LeGallienne and Mr. Zangwill, but not for many years has America welcomed so distinguished a man of letters as Henryk Sienkiewicz.

Zola and Tolstoi aside, Sienkiewicz is the most notable figure at the present time in continental literature. What place he will eventually hold in the opinion of the reading public it is not yet time to say, but it is certain that he will take rank among the very foremost writers of the nineteenth century. Neither Zola nor Tolstoi are more in earnest than Sienkiewicz, or take a more serious view of life or the mission to depict it as it is. Sienkiewicz has one great advantage, a healthy mind. While his novels are essentially powerful and even gloomy in their tragedy, they are yet untouched by the morbid and unhealthy tone that Tolstoi has imparted to so much of his masterful work, and they are altogether free from the brute sensuality of Zola's novels. Yet they have all of Zola's courage. Sienkiewicz sees life through healthy and unprejudiced eyes. He sees it all, in all its aspects, good and bad, and he is fearless in making his transcript of what he sees.

Sienkiewicz came to America as a young man, living for some time in California, where he had gone hoping to found an ideal community. Madame Modjeska, her husband, Count Bozenta, and other distinguished Poles were interested in this attempt. But it was another Brook Farm in idea, and, unfortunately, in result. The social experiment failed utterly and Sienkiewicz returned to Europe. It was at this time, now more than twenty years ago, that the future novelist first tried his pen by writing letters to the press in St. Petersburg and Warsaw. It was a series of articles on the "Far West," published in Poland, that first attracted attention to the young author and brought him the first of the recognition which has now become so universal. He left America in 1877.

Henryk Sienkiewicz is 53 years of age, having been born in Lithuania, Poland, in 1845. He is therefore still a comparatively young man, and is likely to add many volumes to those already to his credit.

It will be interesting to note his impressions of America, which he now revisits after a score of years. Like Dickens, no doubt, his ideas will undergo much modification, but that he will find any more to encourage his socialistic dream now than he did in 1877 is doubtful. One thing he will find materially changed, and that is his place in the estimation of the people among whom he had once thought to permanently cast his lot.

The few who noted his criticism of America and Americans, in the years gone by were impatient of the opinions of the unknown young man who ventured unasked to find a good deal of fault; now they will listen with respect to the observations of the great novelist and thinker.

Sienkiewicz is a passionate patriot, a true son of Poland, but his sympathies have been broadened by extensive travel, until he may be ranked a cosmopolitan in the truest sense.

Not the least interesting incident of the visit of Sienkiewicz will be the presence of his daughter, Jadwiga, who is the constant and inseparable companion of the novelist. During his stay in America Sienkiewicz will be, for a time at least, the guest of Jeremiah Curtin, the translator, who has done so much to make his works known to the English-speaking people world. Jadwiga is described as a pretty girl of sixteen, who inherits many of her father's qualities. Personally, Sienkiewicz is a charming and courteous gentleman. The two are very popular at the village of Zakopane, in the mountains of Galicia, where they are spend-

ing the summer months. Zakopane is the resort of the artistic and literary elements of Polish society. Here the father is busily engaged upon his new novel, while Jadwiga enjoys the mountain climbing.

It is announced by Sienkiewicz's American publishers that the sale of Quo Vadis in the United States alone has exceeded six hundred thousand copies. In many months its sale exceeded that of any other novel offered by the booksellers. The only parallel to its enormous popularity was that of Ben Hur. Lew Wallace's novel, which had such an immense vogue some years ago, and which still remains one of the steady-selling books, and one of those most frequently asked for at the public libraries. The great popularity of these two romances which touch upon scenes and incidents so intimately related to the origin of Christianity show that the mass of the people are still deeply interested in all that pertains to the life of Christ, when these scenes and incidents receive adequate treatment at the hands of a master. Though Quo Vadis and Ben Hur are utterly unlike in plot, characters and literary quality, yet in each is to be found the same reverent treatment of the sacred element that enters the story and takes its being way through the pages, quite separate from the earthly elements of the story, yet vitally effecting the lives of the characters. Each book is of a solid workmanship that bespeaks a thorough preparation for the task. The whole attitude of these two authors in these two great books is one of care and painstaking and reverence, in very striking contrast to so much of the fiction turned out by the impressionists nowadays. Each book might easily be dull and overweighted if the immense amount of information brought to the task were not charged and saturated with the faculty for narrative—the gift of telling a dramatic story without halt or let. This power of narrative animates in the descriptions of Quo Vadis and Ben Hur the very stones of Rome and of Jerusalem. Each author makes the thousand accessories of his tale vital parts of it, and so they help in the movement of the drama instead of clogging it. It was this power that made Charles Dickens so prominent, the very streets and houses, the windows and door knobs play their part as if they were living things; it is this power that permits Sienkiewicz to give a faithful picture of Rome while he shows the evolution of a soul.

There is a very striking resemblance between the chief incidents and personages of Quo Vadis, and that popular play, "The Sign of the Cross." Whether this similarity will prevent the dramatization of Quo Vadis, or rather stimulate the interest in such a dramatization is a question that has not yet been definitely answered. But it seems probably that in these days, when the drama is so largely recruited from the successful novel that Quo Vadis will take its turn with the rest.

Several actors of note approached Gen. Wallace on the subject of making a stage version of Ben Hur but the general objected, on the ground that the book could not be dramatized without involving the story of the Christ, and this, of course, was inadmissible. Lawrence Barrett was at one time anxious to essay the part of Ben Hur, but Gen. Wallace did not consider him suited to the character in physique. Later, meeting Alexander Salvini one evening after the play in the actor's dressing-room, Gen. Wallace was so impressed with his qualifications for the part that he half consented to a dramatization, in which Mr. Salvini should appear. Such a dramatization was, I believe, made in scenario, and submitted to the general at his home in Crawfordsville, Ind. The play itself was never written, and Mr. Salvini's death left the matter still undecided. Had he lived he would have found in the hero of Quo Vadis a character admirably suited to his best possibilities. There is not at this time any young actor who seems so very well suited to the role, should it ever be enacted upon our stage.

Sienkiewicz is a prolific writer. Besides Quo Vadis there have been published translations of a number of other novels from his pen. "With Fire and Sword" appeared some years ago and was counted among the important books of the time. By many it was considered to be one of the finest his-

torical novels ever written. It belongs to a trilogy, the other books of which are "The Deluge" and "Pan Michael." There is something Homeric about the sustained movement and power of these three novels.

"Children of the Soil" is a psychological study of modern life in Warsaw. It is Messianiclike in the fidelity of its detail. It is the most graphic picture to be found in literature of social condition in the capital of Poland.

"Without Dogma" is another name of modern Poland. It is in contrast to the historical novels of Sienkiewicz. It is bold, original and unconventional. "Hania," more recently issued in America, is a group of remarkable short stories, of which two other volumes have been issued in English, and of which a fourth is soon to appear under the title of "Sielanka, a Forest Picture, and Other Stories."

PAUL KESTER.

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## OUR MORNING SERMON.

By Rev. William C. Sheppard

Rector Church of the Ascension (Episcopal), Cleveland, O.

And God said let there be light, and there was light.—Genesis 1, 3.

VENERABLE pagan literature—Hindoo, Buddhist, Egyptian—gives us many legends concerning the creation of light, but how childish and insipid they seem, beside this one short, artless sentence from the Christian Bible: "And God said, 'Let there be light,' and there was light."

It is not, however, of creation's story and this original command that I would speak just now, but rather of some other instances, where we find God saying "Let there be light," and there is light.

## THE BETHLEHEM LIGHT.

A score of centuries ago there blazed over a little insignificant village of the Orient the light of a brilliant star. But there in the village itself was a yet more glorious Light. "In thy dark streets shineth," sings the poet-preacher in his hymn addressed to the "little town of Bethlehem." "In thy dark streets shineth the Everlasting Light."

That Light was the Christ-child, the son of Him who, ages before, had said "Let there be light." For, says St. John, "in Him was life, and the life was the light of men;" "that was the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world." And so he himself, when he had grown to manhood, and was opening blinded eyes and flooding darkened minds with celestial wisdom and freeing fettered souls, "I am the Light of the world."

And so when Jesus Christ appeared upon the earth, lying as an infant in His manger-cradle, God had spoken; the Light of the world had dawned. God had said, "Let there be light," and lo! the Word had been made flesh.

## REFLECTOR AND LAMP.

And in connection with Christ there are the church and the Bible, for both are bound up in Him.

"Let there be light," said God; and the Pentecostal tongues of fire sat on the disciples' heads—the church was born; born to shed its blessed light, a reflection of the Christ-light throughout the world and in many a human heart. As thus reflecting Him, Christ has said to us: "Ye are the light of the world."

"Let there be light," said God, and the Bible sprang into existence—the Bible, "whose leaves," like the leaves of the tree of life, "are for the healing of the nations"—the Bible, which has been in the case of millions, a lamp unto the feet and a light unto the path—the Bible, whose light, like that of the church, is a reflection of the Christ-light, God's written word being but an echo of the word incarnate.

Most truly is Jesus Christ the Light of the World; and so the statement of the Old Testament, "God said, 'Let there be light,' and there was light," finds its parallel in the New Testament statement: "The Word was made flesh."

## THE LIGHT OF GENIUS.

(2.) But now let us turn from the Light of the World to the world at large—from the Son of Man to man in general.

As we look along the ages and across the fields of history, we find certain men who, in varied ways, have been men of light. But their light came originally from God. It was God who placed them here, and kindled their blazing torches, just as it was he who hung the sun in the heavens, and made it the fountain of light. And so of every man of light who has appeared in the ranks of humanity we might declare: He came, he shone, because God said, "Let there be light."

"Let there be light," says God, and Raphael plies his brush.

Again he says it, and Shakespeare wields his pen.

Again the words, and Webster thrills a Senate.

Again, and Edwin Booth plays "Hamlet."

In these, and in countless similar instances, God has said, "Let there be

light," and the light of genius has issued forth.

## LIGHT TRACED TO ITS SOURCE.

Let us, my friends, trace all good things back to God. "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights." The light which issues from the sun is glorious, but there was no light until God bade light be. The light which Milton, Michael Angelo, Homer, shed is "most divinely fair," but it owes its existence to the God who is the Father of us all, and who makes a few of His children shine like the stars of heaven. We have Him to thank for the poem which inspires or soothes us, for the picture which delights or the eloquence which charms us.

Just so of men of light in realms religious; or men of light in relation to great inventions and discoveries which have benefited humanity, or men of light in relation to great movements which have resulted in the advancement of mankind, or such men of light as the great teachers, philanthropists and reformers. "Let there be light," says God. These men rise up and do their work.

Nature and nature's laws lay hid in night; God said, "Let Newton be," and all was light.—[Prose.]

## "OUT OF DARKNESS INTO THE MARVELOUS LIGHT."

(3.) There is a third point of view from which to consider our text.

Here is a man forgetful of God; walking not in the footsteps of his Son, who said to the Galilean fishermen, and who says to men today, "Follow Me;" despising, perhaps, the Bible and the church. But one bright day the man's eyes are opened to the reasonableness and the richness of the Christian life, and we find him a glad, obedient disciple of Jesus Christ.

Behold a victim of appetite and passion, a curse to himself and a curse to others, bound down in heavy chains and binding heavy chains about God's children. At last, however, he sees the folly, the brutality, the devilishness of it all. He reforms, rises up from the dust of the ground in which he has been groveling, and becomes a living soul, pacing the paths of decency and honor. God has said: "Let there be light," and reformation has ensued.

## "CHEERING RAY 'MID SHADOW'S GLOOM."

Some poor man, honest, sober, industrious, sits, in these "hard times," in idleness, having sought for work and found it not, and he and his family starving. But kind hands minister to him and his, and he is given work to do. God has said: "Let there be light," and light has darted in upon the darkened home.

Bereavement lays its heavy hand upon us. Loved ones are taken from us. The bearded grain is reaped, or the tender flower transplanted. Eyes are moist and heartstrings quiver. Yet many, at such an hour, find peace and consolation. God says: "Let there be light," and the light of comfort shines.

In conclusion: God is a God of light. "God is light," writes St. John, while the Psalmist pictures Him as covering Himself "with light as with a garment." And do we not find Him revealing Himself to Moses in the flames of a burning bush, going before the Hebrew host in the form of a pillar of fire; blazing between the cherubim in the holy of holies of tabernacle and of temple; shining in Christ's transfiguration on the mountain top; dazzling Saul of Tarsus at the Damascus gate; gladdening the eye and enheartening the soul of the prophet of Palmyra?

Verily He is a God of light, and in His mouth are the words of power, "Let there be light!" and behold creation's dawn! "Let there be light!" and lo! the Christ appears. "Let there be light!" and in all ages arise men of light to bless the world. "Let there be light!" and in every open heart there comes the light of strength and encouragement, of comfort and cheer.

Dark the clouds that sometimes throw their shadows across those souls of ours—dark the clouds that ever hang like a pall above the race. But let us not despair. To penetrate the thickest night there are bright beams, ours forever. "For He shall be thine everlasting light."

Let us not lose heart. The God of light and the light of God must finally prevail, and we may sing, in certain faith:

So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone;  
And also to await, in eager, patient  
hope, that

One far-off divine event  
To which the whole creation moves.

## A LOVE SONG.

'Twas at the dawn of Love's first spring,  
When moments swift as swallows flew,  
You paused to hear a linnets sing,  
The while I stood and yearned for you;  
Your bright eyes sparkled with delight,  
The breeze your golden ringlets fanned,  
And, sweet, you gave to me the right  
To take and kiss and keep your hand.

And, dearest, through the long, long years,  
I've clasped your hands with reverence  
deep;

My touch has soothed your gentle fears,  
And brought a smile when you would weep.  
The tenderness with which I raise  
Those waxen fingers to caress,  
To your dear heart I know conveys  
The love my tongue cannot confess.



# GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Collected for The Times.

## Copper Lined.

A MULE ridden by an army teamster galloped up to the general hospital recently. The bronzed, rugged rider leaped from the saddle, tied his mule to a tree, and ran into the hospital office.

"I want to be treated," he said, confronting one of the surgeons.

"What for, my man?"

"You see, I am a teamster," was the reply, "an' me an' me pard had two bottles, one filled with alcohol and the other with carbolic acid, which we used on the mules shoulders when they get sore."

The man hesitated, grinned and began scratching his head.

"Well," said the surgeon.

"Don't you see, me an' me pard split the bottle of alcohol, only we got the carbolic acid. I feel kind o' queer here." He laid his hand on the buckle of his belt. "Me pard says he wouldn't bother bein' treated. He said—"

The surgeon cut short the rest of the story by seizing the man by the arm and dragging him into one of the wards. There they pumped him out.

A half-hour later he insisted on leaving the hospital and returning to his camp. He was all right. He had work to do. Besides, he wanted to see how his pard was. So he mounted his mule and galloped away.

A half-hour later he was back again, having ridden up to the hospital helter-skelter, turned his mule loose, and rushed into the office.

"I want some more of that treatment," he cried.

"Why, what's wrong?" asked the surgeon.

"My pard is dead'n a doornail," was the hoarse reply.

"How's it come it killed him while you minded it so little?" asked the surgeon.

"Bill never had no constitution," was the reply.

## Hit the Captain.

HEY tell a story in the Rough Riders' camp of a recruit from the West and a certain Capt. H., who is somewhat of a martinet, and consequently unpopular.

The recruit was on stable guard one day recently, and Capt. H. was officer of the day. The captain, while making the rounds of the camp, chanced to see the recruit.

"What are you doing?" was asked brusquely.

"Stable guard, sir," said the recruit.

"What are your orders?"

"I'm to watch these horses; see they don't get loose or tangled up, and to keep them in order generally."

"Anything else?"

"Not that I know of, sir."

"Think, now; have you no other orders?"

Silence for a moment. Then the recruit cried:

"Oh, yes. The boys told me to keep an eye peeled for a son-of-a-bitch they called officer of the day."

Capt. H. turned and walked away.

## Proving an Alibi.

THE cleverest attorney that ever I heard of (said O'Connell) was one Checkley, familiarly known by the name of "Checkley-be-d-d."

Checkley was agent once at the Cork Assizes for a fellow accused of burglary and aggravated assault, committed at Bantry. The noted Judge Keller was counsel for the prisoner, against whom the charge was made out by the clearest circumstantial evidence—so clearly that it seemed quite impossible to doubt his guilt.

When the case for the prosecution closed the judge asked if there were any witnesses for the defense.

Yes, my lord," said Jerry Keller, "I have three briefed to me."

"Call them," said the judge.

Checkley immediately hustled out of court, and returned at once leading in a very respectable farmer-like man, with a blue coat and gilt buttons, scratch wig, corduroy tights and gaiters. "This is a witness to character, my lord," said Checkley.

Jerry Keller, the counsel, forthwith began to examine the witness.

"You know the prisoner in the dock?" said Keller.

"Yes, Your Honor, ever since he was a gossoon."

"And what is his general character?" said Keller.

"Oh, the d-l a worse."

"Why, what sort of a witness is this you've brought?" cried Keller, passionately, bringing down his brief and looking furiously at Checkley; "he has ruined us."

"He may prove an alibi, however," whispered Checkley; "examine him as to alibi."

Keller accordingly resumed his examination.

"Where was the prisoner on the 10th inst.?" said he.

"He was near Castlemartyr," answered the witness.

"Are you sure of that?"

"Quite sure, Counsellor."

"How do you know with such certainty?"

"Because upon that very night I was returning from the fair, and when I got near my own house I saw the prisoner a little way on before me—I'd swear to him anywhere. He was dodging about, and I knew it could be for no good end. So I stepped into the field and turned off my horse to grass, and while I was watching the lad from behind the ditch I saw him pop across the wall into my garden and steal a lot of parsnips and carrots, and what I thought a great deal worse of, he stole a brand-new English spade I had got from my landlord, Lord Shannon. So, fairs, I cut away after him. I was not able to catch him. But next day my spade was seen, surely, in his house, and that's the same rogue in the dock. I wish I had a houl of him."

"It is quite evident," said the judge, "that we must acquit the prisoner; the witness has clearly established an alibi for him. Castlemartyr is nearly sixty miles from Bantry, and he certainly is anything but a partisan of his. Then, addressing the witness, 'will you swear information against the prisoner for his robbery of your property?'"

"Troth, I will, my Lord, with all the pleasure in life, if Your Lordship thinks I can get any satisfaction out of him; I'm told I can for the spade, but not for the carrots and parsnips."

"Go to the crown office and swear information," said the judge.

The prisoner was, of course, discharged, the alibi having been clearly established.

In an hour's time some inquiry was made as to whether Checkley's rural witness had sworn informations in the crown office. That gentleman was not to be heard of; the prisoner had also vanished immediately on being discharged, and, of course, resumed his malpractice forthwith.

It needs hardly to be told that Lord Shannon's soi-disant tenant dealt a little in fiction, and that the story of his farm from that nobleman, and of the spade and the vegetables, was a pleasant device of Mr. Checkley's.—[London News.

Bele de Wah Style.

IN THESE days of crazy fads almost any price will be paid for the gratification of a sense. A novelty is presented by a middle-aged man of wealth who lives in a handsome house near the lower end of Central Park.

His father was a slaveholder, and old times are recalled by a daily return to ante-bellum conditions. Negro servants are employed with the understanding that when there are no visitors in the house they shall call the owner "Marster" or "Mars John."

It is just like slave days to be there. "Here, Sam, you—black scoundrel, black my boots." "Yes, Mars John."

"George, you rascal, saddle my horse."

"Yes, marster." "Henry, you'll get a thousand lashes if you don't hurry up there."

"Yes, sah, Mars John, I is hulin' fas' 's I kin." In the presence of guests the servants say: "Mr. Barcus," "Yes, sir," and "No, sir," while he addresses them with dignity and respect.—[New York Press.

## Senator Vest's Doubt.

WHEN he was confined to his house a short time ago Senator Vest looked dubiously upon his chances for recovery. The second day of his illness Col. Edwards, one of the Senate employes, called to inquire touching his condition. The Hawaiian annexation resolution was then under consideration, and Senator Caffery had the floor. The Louisiana statesman, in accordance with his custom, was prepared to deal at length with the question under debate. It may be remarked, by way of parenthesis, that there are but few frayed shreds of information outstanding after Caffery gets through with a speech. He leaves nothing unsaid, no ignorance unlighted. Senator Vest inquired of Edwards the news of the Senate, and received it without comment. "You will be over in a day or two, Senator," said Edwards cheerfully, as he was taking his leave.

"No, Jim, I don't believe I shall," weakly replied Vest. "It's up to me now, sure. I am a dying man, Jim, and I doubt if I'll ever be back in the Senate again."

"Yes, you will, Senator. You're just a little down on your luck. You'll outlive it all," said Edwards. "Don't talk that way; you make me nervous."

"Edwards," responded the Senator solemnly, "I am surely losing my grip. I much doubt if I can live until Caffery finishes his speech."

Bismarck's Mathematician.

BISMARCK'S money was invested principally with the famous banker Bleichroeder of Berlin. A story is told that at the ending of the Franco-Prussian war, when the money indem-



All physicians and dermatologists agree on one point—that when the outer cuticle is stained with freckles, tan and other discolorations, or has a muddy, roughened appearance, there is but one way to eradicate the defects, and that is by using a preparation that will surely, but not too hurriedly, take off the outer skin and with it the blemishes.

## Anita Cream Takes off the Skin

But does it in a mild, smoothing way. It is delightfully perfumed, pleasant to use, draws all the impurities to the surface and removes the outer cuticle in small scaly particles.

It's wonderful results have won for it a place on thousands of dressers. These extracts are from the testimonials of prominent society women of Los Angeles and San Francisco.

"Please send..... I find it exceptionally pleasant to use and very effective in clearing my skin of all muddiness and discolorations. It is worth its weight in gold to me and I cannot keep my complexion in a good condition without it."

"I was persuaded much against my will to try Anita Cream for Moth patches and find it excellent. I think another jar will completely remove the stains. Send me....."

"I had some trouble with my hands which the doctors could not cure. I don't know what it was. The skin cracked and wrinkled in a way to annoy me greatly. With very little faith I tried Anita Cream and was much benefited. The unsightly skin all came off leaving my hands white and soft. I would be pleased to...."

"After trying..... and several other preparations for removing freckles and tan, I was persuaded by a friend to try Anita Cream and found it better than any other preparation I ever tried. It literally does what is claimed for it. 'Coax a new Skin.'"

"While at Catalina I was given a sample jar of Anita Cream and find it excellent. I was afraid to use it on my face because my skin is so sensitive, but after trying it on my hands I am sure it will remove the tan from my face. You may send me a full sized jar and another jar to....."

"Anita Cream is the best preparation I ever found for clearing the complexion. I have recommended it to several friends who wish to try it. Please send....."

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT, OR WILL GET IT.

If you can't obtain it, send 50c for full sized jar, 10c for sample jar or stamp for information to Anita Cream Adv. Bureau, Phillips Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

nity demanded by Bismarck threatened to terminate the peace negotiations, Bismarck telegraphed Bleichroeder to come to Versailles. "Five milliards war indemnity!" exclaimed Jules Favre. "That is an outrageous demand. Does Monsieur le Count know how much that is? It is five thousand millions of francs, and if a man had begun counting this sum from the birth of Christ, and continued counting to the present day, he would not yet have his task completed." "That's what I thought," said Bismarck. "I therefore sent for my friend Bleichroeder. He can count back to Adam, or at any rate to Abraham."

## Intimate With Birches.

LORD LYTTON, when Viceroy of India, was seated one day at dinner next to a lady whose name was Birch, and who, though very good looking, was not over intelligent. She said to His Excellency: "Are you acquainted with any of the Birches?" "Oh, yes," replied Lord Lytton; "I knew several of them most intimately while at Eton—indeed, more intimately than I cared to."

"My lord," replied the lady, "you forget the Birches are relatives of mine."

"And they cut me," said the Viceroy; "but," and he smiled his wonted smile, "I have never felt more inclined to kiss the rod than I do now."

Sad, to say Mrs. Birch did not see the point, and told her husband His Excellency had insulted her.—[Chicago News.

## Paper and Stationery.

IN 1861 the repeal of the paper duty was agitating the political world of England. The budget speech was preceded by a rumor that the basis of the scheme would be the repeal of the tea duty, and that this would upset the government. Just before Mr. Gladstone rose to make his statement there was handed to Lord Palmerston, on the treasury bench, the following note from Lord Derby: "My Dear Pam: What is to be the great proposal to-night? Is it to be tea and turn out?"

"My Dear Derby," wrote the Premier in reply, "it is not tea and turn out. It is to be paper and stationery."

[London News.

## What's in a Name.

A PARTY of gentlemen but recently returned from a metropolitan city tell a new story on the leisurely bellboy. They were stopping at a big hotel, and on the first evening of their visit were seized with a mighty thirst, but which they believed plain ice water could assuage. One of them stepped to the bell push. It was one of those now-forgotten things, built on the principle of a dollar typewriter. You turn the hand around the dial till it points to what you want; then you press the button, and the business office is supposed to do the rest. The instrument was caused to register ice water a

number of times in the region below, but there was no response. The thirst kept on increasing and the gentlemen got hot in the collar. One of them spoke of going down and challenging the clerk and the bellboy to a boxing match.

"No, don't do that," remarked one of the gentlemen. "Just watch me. I'll bet I'll get 'em."

He pranced over to the bell, yanked the crank around to "champagne" and let it drive. In an incredibly short time there was a knock at the door, and the boy stuck his head in.

"Champagne, gentlemen?"

"No, just bring us some plain, everyday, common water with ice in it. We rang for champagne just to catch you napping. Now get a move on you."—[Galveston News.

## Marchin' for Maguire.

WHEN Congressman Maguire of California arrived recently from Washington, D. C., he arranged for a procession to meet him at the ferry and there were speeches at a hall afterward. A reporter on one of the dailies was sent out to do the preliminary work and told to get the title of each club in the procession. He went up to one man, who wore a red cape and carried a torch, and inquired: "What is the name of this organization?"

The response was: "Me name is Timothy Flaherty and I live at t'ree hundrid and t'irty-eight Climintina strate an' I was registered last Chuesday."

"I don't want your name," said the reporter; "what is the name of the club you are marching with?"

With a shake of his head the intelligent worker for Democracy replied: "I don't know th' name of the club; Me name is Flaherty and I'm marchin' for Maguire!"—[Chicago Chronicle.

## A SERENADE.

When softly falls the evening shade,  
And twilight glow melts into night;  
The moon may die—the stars may fade,  
Thine eyes alone shall be my light.

The night bird's cry doth herald me,  
And ere thou sleepest thou shalt know  
That one who loves now guardeth thee,  
That one who hopes now waits below.

Beloved, ope thy window wide,  
And, 'neath the gentle robe of night,  
My love for thee will I confide,  
And pray that love thou shalt requite.

Ah, softly, gently, thro' thy blind  
Doth beck thy hand with motion slight,  
As nods the lily to the wind,  
That wooes her on this summer night.

The sky bestrewn with flashing gems  
Hath not the glory of my love;  
The stars? Ah, sweet, I know not them  
When thy bright eyes I see above.

CHARLES B. WALK.

Butter and bacon are declared by a medical writer to be the most nourishing of all foods.



## THE MIRACLE OF LAVA CANYON.

By a Special Contributor.

THE Sheriff of Siskiyou county, Arizona, had a secret. He never told it to his best friend, but it was never out of his mind. He was a physical coward. A shot fired set his heart beating wildly, and he turned sick at strife and carnage. His pulse beats averaged ninety-five per minute, and his heart turned cold every time a summons for arrest was placed in his hands. He experienced a sensation of nervous dread each time he swung himself upon the back of his high-spirited horse. Every sudden sound conveying presage of danger thrilled him with fright. His disposition was high-strung, sensitive and unalterably timid. And yet "Rad" Conrad was known as the coolest and most courageous Sheriff in this Territory. He had attained this reputation by a daily and hourly struggle with his whole moral force against his natural weakness. His fear of danger, great as it was, had been subordinated to a greater fear lest his falling be known. How to hide his cowardice from the world was his one aim. With a cold fear in his heart he sought danger with the eagerness of one who loved its every phase. Quiet, persistent, plodding in his way; without any of the western dash and audacity that belonged to most men in his occupation, he continually sought the closest risks, and hazards, driven by an abnormal desire to appear fearless. Men, who had no conception of the meaning of the word "fear," stood apart, aghast at the man's daring, and admired him. Apparently without the slightest excitement, almost sullen of aspect, he trailed desperate criminals to their rendezvous, engaged in combat against mighty odds and waged such relentless war upon desperadoes and outlaws that his fame as an upholder of law and order was spread far and wide.

Radcliff Conrad kept his secret well. Not a man in Siskiyou county had ever seen him flinch from his duty, and tales were told in saloons and camps of his intrepidity and recklessness. The Sheriff's personal appearance aided him. He was strongly and finely formed. He possessed a blonde head of classic mold, and a steel-blue eye under good control. His inward struggles kept him at a tension that gave him a reserved and somewhat preoccupied manner, and his every action seemed the result of deliberation instead of impulse. The giving away to impulse was the thing he was trying to avoid. He felt that some day his moral courage would fail him, and he would stand stripped to the gaze of his friends, the coward that he knew himself to be. No monkish ascetic ever scourged his fleshly sins as Radcliff Conrad did his one egregious failing. How well he succeeded in triumphing over it, his fame in Lava Cañon and, indeed, in the mouths of men as far as the sage brush grew to east and west attested.

There came one cruel day when the Sheriff was forced to apply the whip to his tortured spirit with double force. The town of Lava Cañon was built on a stretch of plain sloping down to a river from the exit of a mountain gulch. Within this gulch was a tangled wilderness. Two miles

back from the town it converged to a fissure half a mile deep, like a sword-cut cleaving the hills. The sides, for its whole extent, were inaccessible except to the rattlesnakes that made their dens among the boulders. Within the edge of the gulch, where the densely wooded sides began to straighten to steeper angles, stood the white painted cottage of Emmet Reed, the postmaster, and leading dealer in hardware, cutlery, arms and ammunition. Here, beside the mountain stream and among the moss-grown rocks, played the juvenile Reeds—little more than rushes in size—watched over more or less carefully by Boadicea, aged 20, eldest daughter of the house.

To these confines, late one afternoon, came Arizona Dan, worst man in the county, after breaking half a thousand dollars' worth of mirrors and glassware in the principal places of entertainment, and introducing sundry slugs of lead into various citizens, to their great bodily anguish. Dan was not too drunk to entertain a wholesome fear of Rad Conrad, and it was his intention to conceal himself until darkness should lend him cover to escape.

On being apprised of these events, the Sheriff of the county, recognizing his duty, prepared to effect Dan's capture. A brave man in his place who properly estimated the value of a good citizen's life in comparison with the vital spark of a degenerate like Arizona Dan, as a furtherance of the survival of the fittest idea would have summoned a posse, and by moral force of numbers would have secured the surrender of the offender without risk of bloodshed. Radcliff Conrad was not the man to do this. He shunned all appearance of lack of courage, as he desired in his heart, to shun the shedding of blood.

"How many guns did he have?" asked the Sheriff of one of the men who had seen Arizona Dan's retreat to the gulch.

"Nary a one," said a saloon-keeper, who had suffered from the fugitive's iconoclasm. "He left both his guns in my place."

The Sheriff unbuckled his revolver and shoved it across the counter.

"Keep that for me," he said. "I'll go and get Dan."

He passed slowly down the street, walking in the direction of the gulch,

and the men gazed after him admiringly.

"Never knew what bein' afraid was, Rad never," said the mail carrier.

"He 'uz born that a-way," said the County Clerk. "A man as ain't got no skeer in him don't deserve no credit fur havin' sand. He wouldn't take his gun along, 'cause Dan had left his'n. With a creetur like Dan it 'pears to me that's a little reckless. Dan overweighs Rad a matter of twenty-five pounds, the very least."

In the gulch things were as usual, to all appearances. The little mountain brook that dashed down the steep rocks purled in the deep shade, and sent out diamond flashes where stray flecks of sunlight dived into it, and the birds in the redwood trees whistled away as though there was no such unharmonious and degraded thing as Arizona Dan somewhere below, trying to conceal his desecrating presence. The little Reeds were at school, and such noises as might have been heard by that legendary and overworked creature, the casual observer, were sylvan and well attuned. A critic in sight-harmony would also have found little to cavil at, unless his too fine-drawn perception had deemed the aspect of Miss Boadicea Reed, who sat negligently in a grapevine swing, too unsymph-like for perfect accord.

Miss Boadicea—called "Dicey" by her immediate family and friends, a diminutive evolved from their original and arbitrary pronunciation of her name—sounded a note which may have been a dissonance, but it had its true power of accentuating the soft melody of the wood. As she half-reclined upon the giant vine, her freshly-starched white muslin crackled about a form whose measurements faltered not an inch from the modern standard of perfection. Her glossy black hair was arranged in the latest fashion shown in the most recently-arrived ladies' magazine in Lava Cañon. Her features were clear-cut and regular; she had the eyes of Melpomene and the heart of the ancient British Queen whose name she bore.

Miss Boadicea Reed also has a secret. Being a woman, her dearest friends had often heard it divulged. But, as it was a secret, there needs must be those to whom it was not imparted. That portion of humanity was the one denominated by Miss Reed as "the gentlemen." This awful secret was that she had never, no, never, felt the slightest sensation of fear or abashment at any person or thing since she could remember. Miss Boadicea despised and contemned all the little feminine weaknesses and terrors of her sex with all the prejudice of one who did not understand them. Had she been born with time and circumstances in her favor she would have led the overturning of a dynasty or two, captured by force the crown of some so-

cial question, or at least have gone up in a balloon as the special female representative of one of the several greatest newspapers on earth. Snakes, dogs, spiders, gossip, lightning, moon—the partial list of the things regarded by Miss Reed with a serenity approaching contempt will afford a slight conception of her intrepidity of spirit. In the presence of man, the lord of creation, she felt no awe. Living in a frontier mining town and possessing the attractions she did, offers of marriage had come years before, but her suitors had never awakened in her a feeling softer than comradeship. She had laughed at most of them, pitched one out of the window, and informed them all that they "made her tired." In fact, there was nothing in all creation, with or without life, that had ever caused her a qualm or a tremor. She regarded robbers as vulgar persons beneath notice, serpents, horned toads, mice and Gila monsters as uninteresting and unutterably vermin too insignificant to dread. Her secret ambition, cherished in good faith until she was 18, had been to dress in man's clothes and travel round the world selling soap, or diamonds, or patent quartz crushers—anything would do. Since she was 20 her ideas had toned down to a firm resolve to be prima donna of an opera troupe, and the gulch had for many months echoed daily warblings that for clearness and volume, if not melodiousness, surpassed easily any voice in Lava Cañon. The form within the cringing white muslin was a storage battery of impetuous life and force that needed continually some object upon which to exhaust its energy.

As Boadicea swung in the grape vine, some 300 yards up the gulch from the house, she turned her gaze idly toward a thick clump of bushes, and saw an eye with a good deal of red in the normally white portion of it looking at her between the leaves.

She sat bolt upright on the vine, and as it appeared to be a man's eye, her hand, without any special volition of her brain, went to the knot of hair at the back of her head, smoothed it a little, and thrust in the pins more securely.

"Come out of there," she said. Red-faced and heavy-eyed from drink Arizona Dan, hitching up his revolverless belt, shuffled his huge form through the flexible branches of the bushes into the path.

"Sh-sh-sh!" he said, his heavy face folding into a dull smile, intended to be reassuring. "I ain't a-goin' to hurt you, miss."

"Hurt me!" said Miss Red, contemptuously. "I should think not. What are you doing here?"

"Just a-layin' low, miss, and waitin' for night. Yer see, I was on what you might call a sort of spree, and broke a glass or two. Maybe somebody was hurt, too. The whisky done it. A good lookin' young lady like you, miss, wouldn't give the word on a man, now, I bet a hoss."

Arizona Dan's lumbering attempt at compliment produced no effect. Boadicea regarded him sternly with unswerving, disapproving eyes.

"You don't want to be loafing around these diggings," she said, substituting the local form of parlance for her ordinarily more elevated style of conversation, as being more worthy of her audience. "You are not afraid, are you?" with infinite disdain.

"I ain't afraid," said Arizona Dan, shifting his feet uneasily, "except of being took. I can't fight the whole town."

"Is any one after you?" "If they ain't, they will be. Rad Conrad's in town, and—"

Arizona Dan broke off with an oath, and looked down the steep pathway. "Here he comes now," he muttered.

Boadicea rose to her feet and peered over the tops of the intervening bushes. The Sheriff, unarmed, in a light summer suit that set off to advantage his strong, graceful figure, was coming up the path with the sun striking golden lights from his head of curly blonde hair. Boadicea looked upon him and loved.

When in ten paces of his man the Sheriff took off his hat and wiped his brow with a silk handkerchief.

"Dan," he said, in an even tone, "I want you."

Arizona Dan drew a nine-inch bowie knife from the leg of his boot. "Come and get me," he said, with a grin, and a suggestive upward movement of his right hand.

The old, well-known, nauseating, deathly, cowardly physical fear came upon the Sheriff as he saw the shining blade held by the huge desperado he had come unarmed to capture. His pride and the wonderful moral pulsance that ground out courageous deeds from heart-sinking apprehension urged him forward another step. Arizona Dan laughed a low, half-sober, but chilling laugh. So quiet it was that the voice of the brook sounded in the Sheriff's ears like the derisive mockery of men at his poltroonery.

For an instant Radcliff Conrad swung in the balance. An all-pervading panic seized him, and the foot he lifted to take a forward step weighed a hundred pounds. The rustling of a branch to his right, above the path, drew from him a swift glance, and he looked for ten seconds into two dark eyes that seemed to flash some strange, exalting essence into his veins. A weight seemed loosened somewhere within him, and he felt that he could hear it fall down, down to unsounded depths. He looked at Arizona Dan and laughed low and joyously as a



"I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT, RAD CONR AD."



child does who has come upon a long-desired toy.

"Will you come?" said the Sheriff in a tone a bridegroom might have used to his bride.

"I'll cut your heart out Rad Conrad," said Arizona Dan, "if you come two steps nearer."

Boadicea, on the ledge above rustled a little, and the Sheriff, without looking up, smiled again. Arizona Dan held his knife as one holds a foil, point outward, with his thumb against the guard. The Sheriff crouched some three inches like a cat, and seemed to gather himself together with his weight balanced evenly on each foot. Arizona Dan stood still with his knife ready. Was Rad Conrad fool enough to attack him with his bare hands?

The Sheriff could have shouted for joy. Like a flash valor and audacious courage had come upon him. He felt that he would never know fear again. Something had passed into his blood that had made him a man instead of the spurious being he had been. He felt the two dark eyes above fixed upon him, but he kept his own upon Arizona Dan's.

Heretofore the Sheriff's exploits had been attended by a fortuitous chance that brought him safely out of them—a chance just as blind and incomprehensible as that which guards the ways of children and drunkards. Now he felt the caution, the indomitable intent to do, coupled with the prudence of the successful general that gives bravery its value. Half a miracle had been accomplished. The other half was to follow.

It must have been that Arizona Dan's nerves were unstrung by his debauch, else when a small stone dislodged by Boadicea's foot rattled down to the path at his side he would not have bestowed the advantage of turning his head quickly to look. But he did so, and in the instant the Sheriff had his knife arm by the wrist, and his other arm about his waist. Then Arizona Dan was filled with surprise to feel the arm that held his knife slowly twisting in spite of all his resistance—twisting outward, until the tendons and muscles were cracking. The Sheriff's hand was like a steel clamp, and when the pain grew unbearable Arizona Dan dropped the knife. When the Sheriff heard it ring on the rocks he released the wrist suddenly and laid his left forearm across Dan's throat. They were too close for blows, and there was little struggling or shifting of ground. The arm across Arizona Dan's throat pushed his head back, and the other iron band about his waist held him close. It was a silent, fierce, straining contention on one side for the displacement, and on the other to regain the center of gravity. The side for displacement won, and the gladiators went down with a crash. A small boulder in the way of Arizona Dan's head left him lying in a disgraceful heap oblivious to defeat. The Sheriff knelt upon the vanquished distributor of leaden largess, drew cords from his pocket, and ignominiously bound him hand and foot. Then he sprang to his feet and turned his flushed face and yellow curls to the source of his new being, as a sunflower turns to the sun. Boadicea slid down through the bushes like a young panther.

"You're a Jim Dandy," she said, "if there ever was one. I saw it. I—"

She stopped suddenly. The Sheriff was looking straight into her eyes. She felt, for the first time, a strange heat in her cheeks, and thought she must have fever. Her eyes slowly dropped, for the first time, before another's. Her tongue for the first time tripped and faltered.

"It'll be dark soon," began the Sheriff, and his voice sounded to her far away like the wind in the pines; "you'd better let me walk back to the house with you. I'll bring a horse back for this chap by the time he recovers. You are Miss Reed, I think. I know your father."

The evening breeze rustled alirily through the redwoods. A squirrel frisked up a hickory, and the first owl hoot came from the shadows about the brook. The brook's babble no longer mocked; it sang a paean of praise. As they walked down the path together a scream of fright came from the name-sake of the battle queen of the Britons.

"A horrible lizard," she cried.

The Sheriff's strong arm reassured her. The miracle was complete. The soul of each had passed into the other.

M. S. PORTER.

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#### Her Sawdust Scare.

A little Boston girl, only 3 years old, who had had no experience in the matter of broken limbs beyond that afforded by the casualties in her family of dolls, had the misfortune to fall and break her own arm, and as soon as she discovered what had happened to her, she cried out:

"Oh, mamma, will it drop off?"

"No, darling," the mother answered. "I will hold it so that it will not hurt you till the doctor comes, and he will fix it all right."

"Well, mamma," the little one said, pressing her lips together and trying to be brave, "do hold on tight so that the sawdust won't run out."

#### Another Dewey Boom.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "That man Dewey is all right, Weary."

"Wot's he done, now?"

"Asked the government to send him 60,000 pounds of soap. Leaves so much less in this country, see?"

## THE PRIESTS OF CUBA.

### DOWNFALL OF THEIR TEMPORAL POWER COINCIDENT TO THAT OF SPAIN.

By a Special Contributor.

HAVANA, Sept. 12, via Miami, Fla.—The reconstruction of the island of Cuba and the formation of a stable government will be the signal for the immigration of investors and settlers to an extent which can hardly be estimated. Within a year English-speaking peoples will be flocking into the island by hundreds if not by thousands. The intellectual and moral status of the newcomers will be so at variance with the native Cubans that a certain shock will be unavoidable. It will be the contact of the sixteenth and nineteenth centuries. The native Cuban, the guaríjo, countryman, will not understand the American and his ways, because he has not seen his like before. The American will not understand the Cuban, because he does not know his history, his unwritten history, a history which can be learned and understood only by intimate association with the people, by knowing their inner life, their traditions and the forces which have impelled them along certain lines and left them in peculiar ruts.

One particular in which a change is bound to take place is in the position of the church. The revolution has brought about a social and theological crisis, perhaps a chaos. In Cuba, as in the Philippines, the priests have, from the time of the first settlement held almost absolute sway, not only in things spiritual, but in social, and, to some extent, in political affairs. Whether Cuba becomes independent or is made a part of the United States there is certain to be an alienation of state and church. The priests will have to stand alone in competition with the representatives of other creeds, as they can no longer hold absolute control of the lives and fortunes of the people. It is interesting to see how quickly this idea has permeated all ranks. Of course the church has still plenty of loyal supporters, but even these no longer maintain the attitude of complete dependence which characterized them when Spain's authority was still unquestioned.

To one who is familiar with the present state of affairs in the island it is needless to say that no love is lost between the priests and the members of the Cuban party. In every attempt that has been made to throw off the yoke of Spain the church has been consistently on the side of the mother country.

The first news of the recent revolution received by the new military authorities came from the clergy, learned by them through the confessional. From this source the Spanish commanders learned the names of those who met to consider means of throwing off the yoke of Spain. It was in such a manner that the author of those pamphlets which first instigated the revolt in the province of Camaguey, Serafio Recio, was discovered by the Spanish authorities and compelled to flee for his life. He, with four associates, had carried the little hand press with which the work was done in the dead of night from the house of one to the other, thus for many months eluding the vigilance of Spain's secret service. But the confessional of the clergy wormed the secret from the thoughtless wife of Recio, and within an hour's time it was in the possession of the governor-general at Havana. It is claimed and accepted as a fact on the island that more than half of the arrests, deportations and executions were made at the instigation of secret service agents, who wore the cloth of the church.

As an evidence of the intense hatred borne toward the insurgents by the Catholic clergy, an incident which was witnessed by the correspondent near Las Minas in the province of Camaguey in the summer may be cited: Four young men had been arrested that morning as "insurrectos," and were being marched under guard toward Neuviatas, when a priest, the chaplain of the Aldecoa Regiment, rode up on his mule. Espying the prisoners with hands manacled, he borrowed a lieutenant's machete, rode after them, and with the flat side of the blade belabored the backs of these helpless boys until he tired of the sport, and then rode back, delivering the machete to the lieutenant with a smile of satisfaction.

There are thousands of acres of the

richest lands in Cuba now held by representatives of the church, and millions of dollars have been shipped to Spain all obtained by persuasion or compulsion from religious Cubans. The descendants of these Cubans now look with longing eyes on these properties, and the priests are afraid of losing them by a general act of confiscation.

Every large property-holder in Cuba was formerly compelled by laws instigated by the church to set apart a certain portion of his domain as a living for some member of the clergy. If it was desired to keep the property in the possession of the family it became necessary for some member to enter the priesthood and thereby claim it.

Often wealthy men and women were persuaded, on their deathbeds, to make over a large part of their estates to the church. Alberto Agramonte of Neuviatas pointed out to the correspondent a few weeks ago a magnificent "portrero" or field of guinea grass, several miles in extent in southern Camaguey. On it were grazing as fine cattle as can be found anywhere. "That portrero," said he, "was signed away to the church by my grandfather on his deathbed, in 1858. The clergy have received an annual rental of \$5000 in gold ever since, until the past three years, when they have been unable to collect the rentals on account of the revolution.

All these things have had their natural effect in setting the priests and the Cuban patriots against one another.

The revenues of the church from all sources in Cuba have fallen off almost two-thirds since the beginning of the revolution. Tithes remain unpaid, and it is impossible to collect the rents on church lands, which comprise some of the most valuable in the island. More than all, the authority of the priests is no longer unquestioned nor their mandate implicitly obeyed. To use the expression of a prominent member of the sacred order, "We are in a diabolical dilemma."

The frantic appeals of the priesthood to secure some concession which will protect their rights and property when the final disposition of Cuba is settled, can be understood by their reluctance to give up a good thing. Not only did Cuba pay a large part of the necessary expenses of the mother country, but she did a great deal more than her share in keeping up the state church. It is, of course impossible to estimate the amount of these contributions, voluntary and otherwise, which up to the beginning of the late revolution poured into the lap of the church. A conservative estimate of the moneys which crossed the Atlantic from Cuba to the mother country placed the sum at about \$60,000,000 a year. This drain upon the people, much of which came from the pockets of the poor, has been going on for centuries, but it will not keep on much longer. The complete religious subjection of the Cubans in their previous state is matched only by their complete indifference which they display at the present time.

Almost as soon as it took the field the "army of liberation" threw off all allegiance to its former rulers. The reflex action of the church is usually either agnosticism or infidelity. In the case of the Cubans it has been infidelity. Cuba today will prove a discouraging pill to any missionaries of any sect. A calm indifference to the mandate of the priest and the fate of his soul is the theological attitude of the average Cuban soldier. His whole interest is centered in an independent government and in the immediate planting of a sweet potato patch. The observance of the Sabbath during the past three years has been unknown in the insurgent army. Bibles are scarcer than banknotes, and priests are conspicuous by their total absence.

The fear of what they may suffer at the hands of the Cubans has led the Catholic clergy of the island to appeal to the Pope for protection of their interests and positions in Cuba. The Pope has appealed to Premier Sagasta, pleading the cause of the monks and the Jesuits, who, he claims, particularly in the Philippines, have suffered severely in the past and present insurrections, both in person and property. He is most desirous that the government of Spain will give him some assurances that the standing and properties of the religious orders in those countries, after peace has been restored and order established, will be

respected. Unfortunately for the church, but little satisfaction could be given, as Sagasta explained that all depended upon the policy of the United States, for which he could not answer. The Madrid press believes that "it will go hard with the monks, particularly in the Philippines, and it is an open secret that both the natives and the Americans contemplate putting an end to their sway in the Spanish Pacific possessions." Here again we may note the eager cooperation of a church-ridden people to exchange the dominance of the priesthood for that wise policy of the United States, "no union of church and state."

The Tribuna of Rome says: "The Vatican is in constant communication with Archbishop Ireland and Mgr. Martinelli, apostolic delegate in the United States, and the Duke Almodovar de Rio, the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, endeavoring to secure clauses in the treaty of peace that will safeguard the religious interests of Catholic residents in countries to be ceded by Spain to the United States."

In the United States Roman Catholicism in its struggle for existence has had to contend with other creeds, and having never had the assistance of the government it has learned to live and stand alone. Its progress has been the result of legitimate endeavor and competition. But, as is well known to all who have lived in Spain's colonies, the reverse is the case there. The clergy with but little effort fattened on the best in the land. It was all harvest, no cultivation being necessary. A clerical frown of a proffered indulgence caused wealth to pour into her capacious coffers, but now, deserted by the state, her people, infidels and agnostics, she finds herself so poor that there are but few to do her reverence.

GEORGE RENO.

#### SPANISH WAGES.

Comparisons Between Weekly Wages Paid by Spain and America.

[Iowa State Register:] Spain is one of the countries where the finances are on a free silver and paper basis in accordance with the desires of the Populists of this country, so that a little comparison of the workingmen of the two countries will be of interest. The average weekly wages of some of the leading trades in this and that country may be compared as follows:

	Spain.	U. S.
Bricklayer .....	\$3.80	\$21.18
Mason .....	3.20	21.00
Carpenter .....	3.90	15.25
Tinsmith .....	3.00	14.35
Printers .....	4.50	16.42
Laborers, porters, etc.....	2.75	8.80

Rents and the prices of a few of the native products are lower in Spain, but the difference nowhere near equals the wide disparity in wages, and in addition the quality of the living must be considered as well as the nominal cost. Their lower rents mean inferior accommodations, houses that most American workingmen would not live in, and to the average Spanish workingman the comforts and conveniences in ordinary and everyday use by the workingman of America are considered unattainable luxuries. That the lower wages of the Spanish mean a proportionately lower standard of living is evidenced by the statistics showing the per capita consumption of leading articles. For instance, the per capita annual consumption of beef in Spain is 16 pounds, while in the United States it is 62 pounds; of all meats 49 pounds in Spain to 120 in the United States; of butter none in Spain to 16 pounds per capita in this country; of coffee 4 pounds in Spain to 115 pounds in the United States; of sugar 5 pounds in Spain to 43 pounds in this country, while in woolen and cotton goods the American laborer buys just twice as much per capita each year as does the Spaniards. That is the level to which the Populist calamity howlers would like to reduce the laboring men and other people of the United States!

#### A Heavyweight Belle.

[Leslie's Weekly:] To weigh 500 pounds and have a waist measure of 4 feet 7 inches, and to be, besides, an excellent cook, a skillful seamstress and, withal, a fond and dutiful daughter, all at the age of 28 years, are qualities rare among young women in these days, but all this good fortune belongs to Miss Mollie Atchison of Odyke, Ill. Miss Atchison thinks no more of picking up a barrel of salt weighing 300 pounds and putting it on her shoulder than most young ladies would think of shouldering a golf stick. In spite of her excessive avoirdupois, Miss Mollie wears only a No. 6 glove, and a shoe of the same number. Her mother says that she has broken down nearly every bed in the house, and has cracked most of the chairs, but as she makes herself very useful indoors and out, milks the cows, hoes the garden and helps her father run a crosscut saw, these damages to the furniture are viewed with a lenient eye.

#### His Vocabulary.

[Boston Traveler:] Mrs. Stykes. One characteristic about my husband I like; he always calls a spade a spade. Mrs. Laugh. I suppose he's like all husbands, however, he calls a club a lodge.



## AT THE THEATERS.

THE three plays put on at the Los Angeles Theater last week by Henry Miller and his company of players were excellent tests of the versatility of the star. All three were delightful, but in such widely different styles that each one appealed to a distinct phase of public taste. "Hearts-ease" will always be the most popular with the great multitude that loves a love story prettily told. "A Marriage of Convenience" is a dainty bit of color that appeals irresistibly to a more fastidious taste for the beautiful, and the deep, subtle character delineation in "The Master" makes it a rare delight to the people who think along lines that lie below the surface.

It almost goes without saying that, of the three plays, "The Master" is the one into which Mr. Miller puts his most conscientious work. With a full realization that the piece is not of a character that will ever become popular with the masses, he has such a keen sense of the depth and beauty of its character-drawing that upon it he has staked his best hope of genuine success, from an artistic point of view, in his new stellar capacity.

When played in England by John Hare, the piece was not an unqualified success. Stuart Ogilvie's plays are not apt to become the rage, however great their merits as works of art, and Mr. Hare's conception of the character, of Thomas Faber, subordinated his more lovable qualities to the testy imperiousness which is the one great

summer found time to slip across the ocean to England, where she put in some weeks of study and pleasure among famous players, until summoned again to New York by Mr. Daly. This time it was to take the place of Ada Rehan in "Mme. Sans-Gene," and it is only Miss Rehan's recovery and resumption of her part that has enabled Miss Bates to come to the rescue of the Frawley Company during a brief season in Los Angeles and at the Baldwin Theater in San Francisco.

The "Gallant Surrender" at the Columbia Theater in San Francisco was another one of those late stirring war dramas calling for the presence of real, live and genuine soldiers among the supernumeraries. When the Columbia-Frawley management undertook to put on the play it canvassed the military market and brought to bear all the influence at hand to secure a number of men from Camp Merritt, so as to have a background more realistic. Through the kindness of one of the brigadier-generals a few squads of volunteers were loaned to the Frawley Company for the "Gallant Surrender." In order to make the soldiers as happy as possible they were promised a midnight supper every night at the conclusion of the performance. Then the Frawley management exerted a little more influence. A neighboring restaurateur was approached and after much discussion he was persuaded to supply the volunteers with supper without charge—the motive, unalloyed patriotism. On Monday night the company of bluecoats filed into the coffee-house. There was a goodly number of them,

the Frawley Company, Miss Blanche Bates, who will be seen as the Baroness Vera Boraneff in Augustin Daly's latest success, "The Last Word." The character is that of a Russian Baroness who, with her brother, who is an attaché of the Russian embassy, is on a visit to Washington, D. C. The brother falls in love with the daughter of the Secretary of State, whom her father has promised in marriage to a German Baron. The daughter refuses to comply with her father's wishes, as she loves Boris, the brother of the Russian Baroness, and is determined to marry him. The Secretary, after a wordy scene with his daughter banishes her, and the Baroness takes her to her home. The brother of the young girl calls at the home of the Baroness to persuade his sister to return home with him, but she refuses to do so. The Baroness, who is an extremely bright woman, takes hold of the young man, and in a clever comedy scene shows him how little he knows of the world, telling him that what experience he has had has come to him through spending his life in reading books, and adding that he would see what a "real live woman can do." After looking at the affair in the light in which the Baroness placed it, the boy returns to plead his sister's cause with their father, who, however, will not listen to him. It seems that the Baron whom the father is so anxious to have his daughter marry, had originated a scandal unjustly implicating his fiancée, and the brother after the scene with his father leaves to fight a duel with the Baron. The boy leaves carrying with him the remembrance of the bitter "last word" of his father, who does not know of the duel to be fought by his son and the man of his choice. After this the Baroness enters upon the scene, and plays upon the father's feelings by a recital of her own sad married life, together with an incident attending the unhappy death of a little brother of hers, and the fact upon her father for having refused the baby his last wish, which at that time was some trifling little trinket. She so plays upon the father's feelings that he sends for the son and daughter and everything ends happily.

The play to follow the "Last Word" will be "The Rajah," which heads the boards on Wednesday night and for the matinee on Saturday. The character of "The Rajah" is that of a young English army officer who had been stationed in Nepal, in India. The death of an uncle who had left a very large estate necessitated his return to his home, as from among all of his nephews the uncle had selected him as the executor of the estate and guardian of his young daughter. It seems that the uncle had never known the young officer, who had been dubbed "The Rajah," and he therefore comes to manage the estate a total stranger to his young cousin. The girl imagines she is not going to like him, but later learns to love him for his manly character and more particularly from a little incident whereby he was enabled to almost save her life. In the managing of the estate there is quite a friction between "The Rajah" and the striking workmen, who are led by an ex-convict, the villain of the play. There is an amusing comedy scene in the play where Buttons, a young attendant of the household falls off of a bridge into a pool of water. The play is a strong one, and is replete not alone with amusing comedy lines, but also with very strong dramatic situations.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings will be devoted to E. H. Sothern's romantic comedy "An Enemy to the King." Mr. Frawley has spared no expense in staging the piece, which necessitates the carrying of some twenty-six people and for which elaborate costumes have been made.

The plot is based upon an incident in the persecution of the Huguenots in France. A price has been set upon the head of De Launay, a prominent Huguenot, and the Governor of a French province offers the bribe of her father's life to a young Huguenot girl if she will deliver De Launay into his hands. With the sole thought of saving her father, who lies in a dungeon under sentence of death, Julie, the girl, consents to make the attempt. She first encounters Le Launay in disguise, when he protects her from insult, and the two have many exciting adventures until the denouement of the piece, when Julie, driven to desperation by the threats of the Governor, at last consents to sacrifice De Launay instead of her father. Both are saved at last by a daring coup on the part of De Launay, who is aided by a fortunate error in the plans of the Governor, which gives him an opportunity to deliver Julie and himself by the strength of his own good sword.

The Orpheum's new bill for the coming week is to be even more of a kaleidoscopic affair than usual. From the pinnacle of grand opera selections, rendered by thoroughly capable artists, to performing dogs of the Great Dane variety, in a lion-taming act, is something of a leap. Between these extremes calculated to appeal to almost every conceivable taste found among theater-goers.

Chief of the new people on the programme are Sig. and Signora de Pasquall, tenor and soprano, respectively. They are accompanied by Sig. Abra-

moff, the famous basso, who sung leading roles with the greatest operatic artists in the world. Sig. Pasquall was for several years principal tenor in the Royal Theater Bellini, in Palermo, Italy. Coming to America he was at once engaged by Walter Damrosch for the latter's New York Symphony Orchestra, the entire into which is considered sufficient guarantee of a musician's high standing. In grand opera the Pasqualls added to their laurels. Vaudeville has gathered them into its capacious bosom, and their signal success in the latter field demonstrates anew the elevation of taste in vaudeville audiences and programmes, commented on hitherto in these columns. Signora Pasquall is young, beautiful, and it is said, remarkably gifted. Tomorrow night the trio will sing the prison scene from "Faust."

Irene Franklin, a chic little soubrette, remembered for her clever work here two years ago, returns again this week. The girl's style is peculiar to herself and fascinating to a marked degree.

Charles Baron and his troupe of performing dogs is expected to set the children more or less wild with delight. The dogs are magnificent specimens of their kind and trained in wondrous fashion by Baron. A feature of the performance is an imitation of a lion tamer in the act of subduing the "monarchs of the forest," the aforesaid monarchs personated by Baron's Great Danes.

The Carpos brothers, acrobats of considerable reputation, have a prominent place on the programme.

A pronounced hit has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Dustan in their sketch, "The Man Upstairs." They will present next week a new comedy entitled, "When a Man's Married," which had a very successful run as a Lyceum Theater production, in New York. The piece was purchased by Mr. Dustan from Daniel Frohman, and is considered a valuable property.

Barney Fagan and Miss Byron are to vary their performance materially; Charles A. Aldrich, a tramp juggler, will do likewise, and Sadi Alfarabi is to repeat his equilibristic feats.

Manager Wyatt has given out the full list of attractions which will appear at the Los Angeles Theater during the season of '98-'99. They are:

F. D. Frawley Company in repertoire; H. Corson Clarke in "What Happened to Jones," "My Friend From India," Imperial Opera Company, "Hogan's Alley," Mathews & Bulger in "By the Sad Sea Waves," "Sowing the Wind," Cleveland & Wilson's Minstrels, Murray & Mack in "Finnegan's Ball," "At Gay Coney Island," William Gillette in "Secret Service," Charles Dickson and Henrietta Crossman in "Mistakes Will Happen," "A Bunch of Keys," International Opera Company, West's Minstrels, Ott Bros. in farce comedy, "All Aboard," "Parlor Match," James-Kidder-Warde combination, "Gayest Manhattan," "Man From Mexico," Sol Smith Russell, Daniel Sully, "Puddin'head Wilson," Maud Adams, Charles Wayne in farce, "Sure Cure," Nat Goodwin, Royal Italian Opera Company, Godfrey's London Brass Band, Frank Daniels, Sealchi Concert Company, Prof. Keller, Nielson Opera Company, John Drew, Black Patti Troubadours, Hanlon's "Superba," "Sign of the Cross," Hoyt's latest comedy (not yet named), Bostonians in new repertoire, "Boy Wanted," Jeff d'Angeles Opera Company, "Girl I Left Behind Me," "Shenandoah," "Telephone Girl," Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Company, E. H. Sothern, James K. Hackett and company, Charles Frohman's Empire Theater Stock Company, and others who will close contracts later.

Every now and then a new star twinkles in the theatrical firmament, and the public intuitively begins to speculate on the newcomer's chances of success. The season just commencing is no exception to the rule, except for the fact that the realm of light opera has not in many years welcomed an aspirant so well equipped for lyric honors as Alice Neilson, who makes her debut at Wallack's Theater, New York, on the 26th inst.

When this young singer created the role of Yvonne in Herbert & Smith's tuneful opera, "The Serenade," in New York a year ago last March, and became famous in a night, the prophesy was then generally made that there were two young actresses destined for stellar honors. One was Maude Adams, who has since fulfilled her promise of success, and, unless all signs fail, Alice Neilson will accomplish a companion hit in Herbert & Smith's new opera, "The Fortune Teller."

The company which promises to be the best and most important operatic organization to tour the country this season, has been formed by Frank L. Perley, whose successful direction of various important theatrical enterprises is well known.

Numbered among its personnel are Alice Neilson, Marcia Van Dresser, Jennie Hawley, Marguerite Sylva, Richard Golden, Joseph Herbert, Joseph Cawthorne and Paul Nicholson, comedians; Eugene Cowles, basso; Frank Rushworth, tenor; William F. Rochester and Franklin Wallace, baritones; together with a chorus of sixty voices, six trumpeters and a drum corps trained by the instructor of the Twenty-second Regiment Band, a prismatic ballet and a large orchestra under the direction of Paul Steindorff. "The Fortune Teller," the libretto of which is by Harry B. Smith, and the music by Victor Herbert, has received more than ordinary attention,



BLANCHE BATES AS BARONESS BORANEFF.

blemish on a strong nature. In his close study of the part, Mr. Miller saw its possibilities in another direction. An Englishman himself, the type of "The Master" was familiar to him, so familiar, indeed, that the character, as he plays it, is modeled closely upon the actual character of a near relative of his own. Thus softened and broadened with subtle touches of humor and tenderness, the autocratic old Master has won many friends in America, but they are of the class of people who see Modjeska at her best in "Magda." As that great character play has become identified with the famous Polish artist, so ought "The Master" to become the best expression of Mr. Miller's talent. It would be hard for him to find a better.

Miss Blanche Bates, the charming actress who has so long been identified with the Frawley Company, has returned to California after a year in the East and abroad, and will appear this week at the Los Angeles Theater. Miss Bates's western engagement is only temporary, as she is under contract to Daly, and has been loaned to the Frawleys until November, on account of the illness of Madeline Bouton, the present leading woman of the company.

After leaving the Frawley Company in New Orleans, Miss Bates at once signed with Daly, and has been playing leading roles under his management ever since. She appeared in the first production of Chattanooga, made in Chicago last June, and later in the

and the proprietor's blood felt a sudden chill. Still he could not repudiate his contract, though he might have pleaded lack of consideration. On Tuesday night he began to grieve, and his patriotism went out with the time. "Mein Gott," he said, "vat vill dose soldiers not do to me? I am a patriotic American and I vill gif dem all the coffee and sinkers they can eat, but Gimini Christmas, I didn't dink a minute dere vere twenty big, hearty fellows. But I guess I got to stand it now."

A few hours later the boys came in for their nocturnal rations. The proprietor bid them a smiling welcome for about ten seconds. One after the other they filed in. There were twenty the night before, but there were twice twenty in this new lot. The smile of the coffee and doughnuts dispenser soon faded giving way to the most awful and mournful expression imaginable. "Goot Gott kill me right away; I don't vant to live anoder minud," he cried out. "Vat vill bekom of me? I never said I would feed an army. Am I a commissary sergeant or a millionaire? There vere twenty last night. Vill eighdy kom tomorrow night? Ask me dat, vill you?" The soldiers are a sociable and hospitable class; they had simply invited their friends.

#### THE WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS.

The opening bill of the Frawley Company for the second week will introduce for the first time this season with



as the contract between Manager Perley and the librettist and composer provided for their exclusive work, and prohibited them from engaging in the construction of any other opera until after this opera was delivered and accepted.

An elaborate scenic production has been completed by Josef Physloc and his assistants, they having been at work on it the greater part of the summer. The costumes are from designs of Mme. Siedle, executed by Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, and are unusually expensive in material and beautiful in design. Judging from the operatic slate at the present time, the Nelson Opera Company will be the most important American musical organization this year, and it is expected to tour the principal cities at the close of the New York engagement.

#### PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

"Two sous a packet, gentlemen; buy, buy!"

To say that the authorities were scandalized is to put it very mildly indeed.

Burr McIntosh will open early in October in "A War Correspondent," in Washington.

Richard Mansfield is to have a dramatic version of Zangwill's "The King of the Schnorrers."

Ethel Barrymore is coming back to the United States. She is under engagement to Charles Frohman.

Repairing and renovation have begun at the Burbank Theater, under the active personal superintendence of

September 28, or a week from Wednesday. A photograph of the audience present on the occasion of the original matinee, will then be presented to each lady in attendance.

A little romance has been going on at the Orpheum, right under the unconscious noses of its habitués. Mariano Nocerini, the guardian of the gate, is engaged to Carolyn Morgan, the eldest of the three Angela Sisters, who made such a hit here a few weeks ago. The wedding will take place at the close of Miss Morgan's contracts with vaudeville managers, which will terminate in about six months.

Hall Caine, the famous English novelist, author and dramatist of "The Christian," in which Miss Viola Allen stars as Glory Quayle this season, arrived in New York on Friday. He comes to witness the first presentation of "The Christian" at the National Theater in Washington, September 26, and while here will deliver addresses in the principal cities of the United States and Canada on the desirability of an Anglo-American alliance. Mr. Caine will aid Walter Clark Bellows in the final rehearsals of "The Christian," which production will be the most magnificent seen in America for many years.

Edward J. Ratcliffe, the actor, who has recently been discharged from jail in New York, after serving a six months' sentence for wife-beating, boasts that he has been offered numerous engagements, and that he can command a higher salary than ever before. If this is true, it is a terrible commen-



EDWARD BELL, LEADING MAN OF THE FRAWLEY COMPANY.

Measrs. Petrich & Shaw, and will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. Scaffoldings are up now, and the work of tearing out the interior of the house is in progress.

The season of Sousa's Band will begin in Pittsburgh. The tour will cover nearly the whole United States.

Harry Woodson, the original Uncle Rufus in "Held by the Enemy," and since associated with negro roles, lately died in a New York asylum.

"The Red Cross Nurse" is the latest war play. It is safe to say that every prominent character in the war will soon be the central point of a drama.

Epes Winthrop Sargent, a theatrical critic who writes for the New York "Telegraph" under the pen name of "Chicot," has just finished a visit to the Pacific Coast, made for the purpose of writing an extended review of the Orpheum theaters on the Coast and at Kansas City. He is of some note as a critic of vaudeville, that being his specialty.

Viola Allen will, if the predictions of the rehearsals are carried out, make the hit of her career as Glory Quayle in "The Christian." She evinces a most thorough conception of the character, which is a very exacting part to play, requiring not only great ability in comedy, but unusual strength in the heroic scenes between herself and Edward J. Morgan as John Storm.

Charles Coghlan's new play is completed. He is very enthusiastic over it, and says he considers it the best work of his long career. There are only thirty-two speaking parts in it. In writing it he certainly did not consider the worries and responsibilities of the management, else he would have planned for a shorter salary list. The new piece will be produced in January.

Another postponement of that "Dewey souvenir matinee," which Manager Rosenthal is determined shall equal the original "Dewey matinee" in point of attendance, is announced. The date has been definitely fixed upon—

tary upon our boasted modern civilization. Ratcliffe was married in England. He deserted his wife and came to America, where he wooed and won an unsuspecting girl. He brutally beat and stamped out the love of this second wife, and was convicted and punished for his brutal conduct. And now he boasts that this will increase his drawing power with the American public. God grant that he may be mistaken in this.

Commemorative stories are told of the early vagaries of M. Jean Richepin, the French author whose plays are now so popular abroad. For a breach of regulations he was "sent down" from his Lycée. He remained, however, in the neighborhood of the college, and, strolling idly about the streets next day, his eyes lit upon a peripatetic vendor of fried potatoes, and in a moment of inspiration he purchased the whole of the stock and paraphernalia of the merchant. He then took up a post just outside of the Lycée gates, affixed to his movable apparatus a notice of huge dimensions describing his academic and other qualifications, and shouted to all his late collegiate friends to patronize their old pupil and fellow-student.

It is claimed by many that Messrs. De Koven & Smith have come nearer duplicating the phenomenal success achieved by their opera, "Robin Hood," in their new work, "The Highwayman," than they have ever before approached. "The Highwayman" is a romantic opera on the legitimate lines. Of course, the comic element prevails. This opera was specially written for Andrew McCormick, manager of the Broadway Theater, New York. Manager McCormick announced his intention of putting a stock opera company for the production of high-class operas into the Broadway Theater over a year before his scheme was realized. That he has succeeded well can readily be seen when "The Highwayman" ran over two hundred performances in that theater.

### THE LITTLE WELL-WORN SHOE.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

LOS ANGELES, Sep. 6th, 1898, to the editor of the Times: respected Sir I received my first copy of the sunny Times with my verses in an I want to thank you hart and voice fer givin me sech a prominent place in yure valud paper. I wuz in the citty yesterday an purty nigh run my legs off lookin fur Gim Rylie, him the noospaper man tole me of. I looked up all the rylies in the directry but cudent fine Gims name ennywheres so he must hav mooved away. If you ever fine out where he lvs at I wish you wood let me knoe.

Bein as you liked my verces so much I hav took the liberty to send you sum more. It has bin a very sorrowful week fur fokes in our neighborhood fur Bill Morses little Lucy died last Toosdy. Bill moved into Cour neighborhood sum 4 years ago. You must relect Bills name fur he takes yure noospaper. Wal as I sed Bill mooved into our neighborhood sum 4 years ago. He hed gust bin married an his wife wuz one of the nissest little women you evur saw, cum frum up toreds Riverside way, think she wuz a Johnsonson befor she wuz married. She wuz kind of quiet like an a little shy but a mitey good hous-keeper an a splendud cook an thay wuz the nices lookin cupple when thay wuz togethur Thay both on em sings in our church quire. Wal when little Lucy wuz born Bill he wuz the alifirst tickledest feller you ever sot eyes onto an evry milt wen he wusnt wurkin he wuz holdin little Lucy an talkin all kinds of nonsense to the little thing, that is I caled it nonsense then but wen little Lucy got big enuff to creep I went over thare one day to borry Bills tree spraler to spray sum of my orang trees, and I had to wate wile Bill looked it up an whot did that little kid do but creep along creep along til she got holt of my ovurholls an then stan up an try to clime inter my lap. wal I wuz rather imbarased fer I never wuz enny hand fer childern then, but I picked her up an whot did the little thing do but put them little soft baby arms around my neck an then the furst thing I knoo I cudent help it, but I kissed her little soft cheek. Purty soon Bill cum back with the spraler an I had to go but I cudent git them little blue eyes an baby arms out of my hed. When mother an I—I allus call my wife mother—sit down to supper that night I sed to mother sed I "that little gurl of Bill Morses is purty nice, dont you think so mother?" "Whot," she sez "has little Lucy capturd youer hart?" I laffed an passed it off in sum way but all the same it wuz the beginin of sumthing new to me, something that made me more lovin an tendurlike.

Wal things run on til little Lucy got to be 3 years ole an big enuff to walk an talk purty plane You ort to seen her cum todlin cross the road ter see "Untle Ben" ez she got ter callin me. Her mother kep her lookin purty like an wen shede cum over with her blue eyes a shinin an her hair all curle like and gest the color of the ole goldun rod we ust to hav back in Ingiany she wuz gest about the purtiest picter you would want to see. I wuznt mbarased enny more when shede clime inter my lap an ask queschuns whot wud puzle Mckinly to ancer an how shede laff wen I wud tell her storeys an get the cootest little laff soundest gest like a tink of a bell. Ez I sed a spel back I want enny hand fur childurn up to the time I went over to borry Bills spraler but that little bable hed gust captured my hart frum that time on an I tell yose mistur editur if heven is full of little childern like Bill Morses little Lucy I cant git thare enny to quick.

nevur saw sutch a crasle little thing fur posies. I nevur cared much fur posies but sumhow or wther I begun to see sumthin in posies I hed never seen befor, an evry time me an mother went to the citty I wud buy sum new fanguld kind of posies er a rose bush er sum karnashuns gess thats speled right, an set em out in the frunt yard an wen little Lucy wud come over an see em she wud gest clap her little hans an clime into my lap an say "purty fowers all fur Lucy" an then mother shede laff an cum up an lay her arm on my sholder kinder soft like an say "bless the child" an I gest ekkoed evry wurd rite from the hart.

one day when I wuz over to Bills his wife wuz goin to throe away a pare of shoes whot little Lucy had worn out an I sed let me hav one of them shoes to keep. Bills wife she laffed but she giv it to me an I took it home an put it on the parler stand. Mother thot I wuz goin lov struck but I know it plesed her to see it thare.

Wal one mornin little Lucy didnt cum todlin across the road bout her usual time. I hed bin workin irregatin that day an durin the mornin I didnt pay much attenshun to it afternoon passed an no little bable voice holored "Untle Ben I'm tummin over to see you." at supper mother she sed to me sez she "father whares yure little sweethart bin all day?" "I wuz gust thinkin bout that" sed I. It had bin purty warm all day an I thot probly she had bin playin hard an her mother had put her to bed fur a nap. after supper mother an I set out on the frunt poarch to git the cool breze that wuz

sweepin up the valley The ole sun wuz gest sinkin out of sight an twilight wuz comin on with the crickets a singin an the shadders growin deeper over toreds the mountains. I cudent help thinkin why little Lucy hadent cum over so finally I sez "mother lets go over to Morses a few minits" so we hooked the screan dore frum the inside heavin the outside dore open so the hous wud cool off fur the nite, an went out the back way wal when we got over to Bills place we cood see a lite in the frunt bedrum. Bill cum to the dore an his face wuz kinder white like "Good evnin unkle Ben cum in" sed he, "Tot wede cum over an see why our little gurl hadent bin over to see us today?" sed I. "Shes bin sick all day an Im kinder wurried bout her," sed Bill. "Shes in the frunt room thare so you can go rite in" Bills wile wuz gust giving the little one sum stuf in a glass. She looked kinder tired an wore out, sed shede bin up most o the nite befor with little Lucy.

We set thare an talked ur an hour I holdin the little one who wuz bound to git out o bed an into my lap an hav me tell her storeys, but I cud see she didnt act natcherl an her little hans wuz hot an her cheeks wuz rosier than I hed ever seen em "You better hav a docker cum out an see her the ferst thing in the mornin" sez I when we started to go. Wal cum mornin an the little one seemed sum beter an Bill wuz pickin fligs fur his wife to can up an thot he wood wait till after dinner an it wuz nigh onto four oclock when he started an he didnt git back till bout sundown. The docker shook his hed when he looked at little Lucy an sed it was a very serious case. Wal ser it gest broke me all up an I never prayed in my life harder than I did that nite fore I went to bed fur the good lord to spare the little one who wuz so much sunshine in my life. I cudent git to sleep no way an went bout 2 oclock in the mornin we herd sum one cum up onto the poarch an call "Unkul Ben cum over quick," I new as plane as if I had bin told that little Lucy wuz dyn.

mistur editur as I sed in my other leter I am a man who aint got much egicaton of the hed but I dont think that stunts the feelins of the hart er its growth. Mother an I got up ez quick ez we cud an went over. Bill he set thare in a chare with his hed in his hans gest the picter of absulte misry and dispair. he never looked up when we cum in—seemed like he wuz kinder dazed with the suddenness of the hul thing. I stepped to the bed an kneelin down I whispered "darlin heres unkul Ben cum over." The little one opened them brite blue eyes—made all the briter by the fever that wuz burnin in em—an with a smile such as I hed never seen on her little face afore she whispered back as she held out her little arms, "Untle Ben Ise so sick please hold me," but the docker he shook his hed an sed "it wont do to uncover her its only a queschun of a few minits" a few minits! Pictur if you can ser the look of hopeless helpless agony on that mothers face! Little Lucys arms went roun my neck an her little soft hot cheek pressed mine fur the last time as she whispered—an gest whispered it "Dood by Untul Ben, mama's tallin me," an her little hed with them golden curls dropped on my sholder.

Wal ser I am takin to much time tellin you all this. As I sed we berried little Lucy last Toosdy out in the ole cemtry whare the roses an flowers she loved so well can droop over her little grave. Thares a sore feelin in the hart an its mitey lonesome like an dreery roun the ole ranch an ysterday as I wuz lookin at the little shoe on the stand an the lock of her hair in the album whare her picter is I got to thinkin if I cudent rite sum verces about little Lucy so I went out under the shade of the tree whare she uster play an rote these verces. I shode em to Bill an the tears cum inter his eyes as he sed "I wud like to see them printed" so I sed I wud send it to the Times an mebbey thay wud be willin to print it, so I inclos you the same pervidin you think thay are all rite and hopin such is the case I remane your true frend same as befor

BENJAMIN CANTLE.

## YOUNG AS SHE LOOKS

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## MUSIC AND MURAL ART IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

### MURAL PAINTING.

COMPARATIVELY few buildings, either public or private, in the southwest have thus far been produced which have received a scheme of interior decoration at the hands of an artist. Few, indeed, have essayed to finish in conformity with a well-defined purpose, an entire interior. In isolated cases particular apartments have been the subject of care-

class which, through eastern acquaintance or residence, has seen his more pretentious work or learned of his fame. Among his California works the residences of Mr. Fisher at Redlands, Mr. Ladd of Pasadena, Dr. A. Fenges also of Pasadena and H. W. Hellman of this city, are conspicuous. Two fine residences are now in hand by Mr. Sammann, one at Pasadena and one that of W. M. Garland, in this city. These commissions have all been important, and, particularly in the cases of the

of the decoration of the room is in the style of the modern French renaissance. The ceiling painting represents music in differing phases and characteristics. The setting for the various groups is an open sky panel, eighty by thirty feet in dimensions. A particularly charming feature of the composition is the group of soaring cupids which seem instinct with life and musical expression. The design is outlined in garlands of flowers, in the painting of which Mr. Sammann has no equal.

One characteristic of this artist's work is conspicuous. It is his conscientious regard for detail and his painstaking effort in carrying out his design to its legitimate conclusion. Seemingly unimportant ornamentation is given the same exquisite finish which is bestowed upon the more conspicuous features. As a whole Mr. Sammann's work proclaims the authorship of a great artist. It has that chaste and refined spirit which reflects true artistic instinct. It does not waver from the fixed purpose of subordinating the means to the end and accomplishes the highest attainable end in art, that of carrying the beholder beyond the material

oring, and readily lends itself to dining-rooms, dens and libraries.

It is gratifying to be able to say that with the good fortune of having Mr. Sammann as an artist in this community has come the possibility of enjoying the luxury of his works at moderate cost. It is no longer necessary, to say nothing of its being in very bad taste, to finish ceilings of costly buildings, either public or private, in the vulgar and taudy trappings of ordinary wall paper and stenciled conventional designs, as a means of economy. The day of inartistic and fantastic paper designs for ceilings has passed.

Another very distinct gain in the acquirement of Mr. Sammann is the advantage of having an authority upon the subject of complete schemes of furnishings for buildings throughout. This advisory field comprehends the selection of furniture, carpets, rugs, draperies and wall ornaments. All this work can only be successfully done by the trained artist, whose training and instinct direct him in providing "the right thing for the right place."

### PIPE-ORGAN BUILDING.

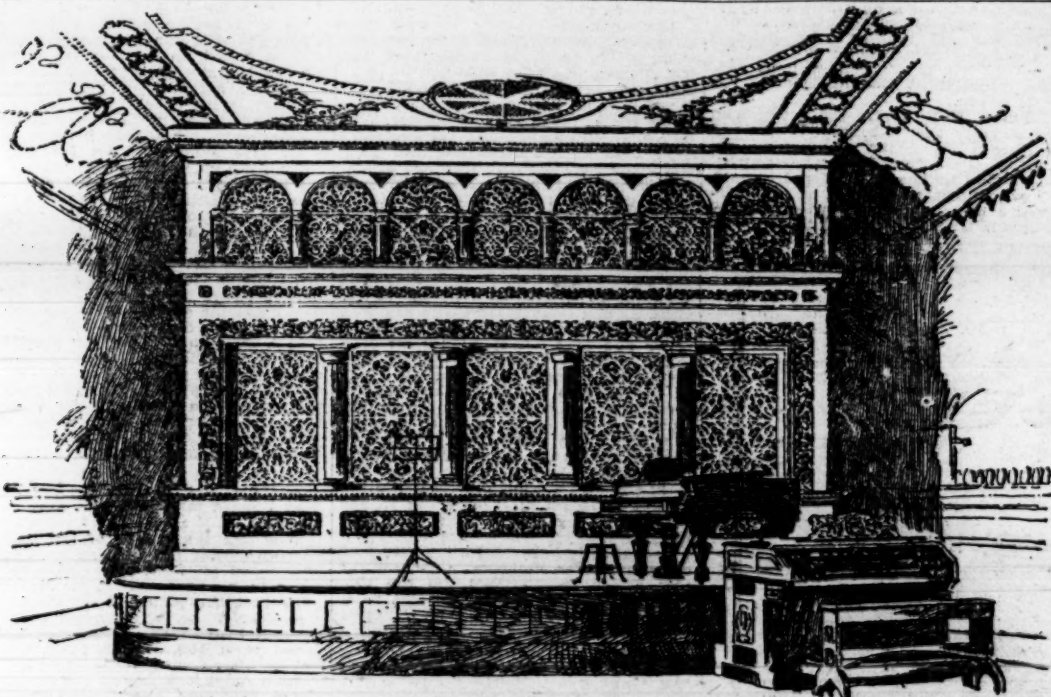
With the growing availability of and desire for more artistic interior decoration in the finer residence structures which are now finding a place in the better cities of the Southwest has developed the accompanying evolution of the place of music as a fixed appurtenance of the home. No representative modern residence is now produced which has not an ample apartment, duly designed, set apart as a music room. Nor is this apartment merely identified by a name. It is designed to meet particular requirements, alike in form and finish. It is the subject of particular consideration at the hands of the architect and builder. Its equipment comprehends more than the installation of one or even many musical instruments.

Of late the tide of popular favor is setting strongly toward the adoption of pipe organs as the principal feature of private music halls, especially those of the better class. The increasing resources of these instruments, resulting from improved mechanical devices and means of operation, together with the addition of new stops, has rendered the modern perfected pipe organ quite sufficient for the rendition of any composition, whether churchly or orchestral.

In California, the most conspicuous instance of the employment of the pipe organ in private music rooms, thus far brought out, is that of the purchase of the magnificent two Manuel Harris organ by Ralph Granger of San Diego for the superb music hall of his private residence. Mr. Granger's example is worthy of emulation, and stamps him as a man who is keeping step with the march of events.

The Granger music hall, as adorned by the brush of Mr. Sammann, is a fitting setting for the Harris organ, which it contains. Indeed, it is a high credit to the arts of music and painting in California that representatives so competent in their respective fields have combined their efforts in the fulfillment of the highest promise of the aesthetic. In this combination of products each is heightened in effectiveness by the influence of the other.

The organ which Mr. Harris has produced, the elevation of which is here shown, occupies one entire end of the music hall, from side to side and from floor to ceiling. The pipes are concealed behind an elaborate grill in white cedar, which occupies the entire space above the platform. To the right of the platform, and upon the floor level, stands the key desk. The grill and desk are designed and carved in conformity to the chaste and



THE HARRIS TWO-MANUAL PIPE ORGAN IN RALPH GRANGER'S PRIVATE MUSIC-ROOM.

ful study, and a finish has been produced which had an artistic significance, fully carried out. But in the great majority of cases the style of interior finish has been as varied as a crazy quilt, and has possessed as little merit as an art product.

Interior decoration, from an artistic standpoint, has regard for the purpose, proportion harmony and character of rooms. It comprehends not only the architectural order of lines and outlines, but the color scheme, the draperies, the movable furniture and the lighting. Carried out, in its full meaning and purpose its importance is not second to exterior decoration, but complements it and combines with it in the expression of a coherent and artistic idea.

Doubtless, one reason why so little intelligent consideration has been bestowed upon interiors, and especially in residence structures, has been the fact that an idea has prevailed that the employment of artists competent to direct and produce meritorious artistic mural decoration would involve an expense out of all reasonable proportion to the entire expenditure for structure and grounds. Mural decoration from original designs, either in oil or water colors, has been regarded, to a great extent, as a luxury to be indulged only by the public, in its corporate capacity, or by the very rich.

Another reason for the lack of proper consideration of interiors in the production of buildings in the Southwest has been the absence of an artist here, capable of doing the work in conformity with the highest ideals, and upon a plane commensurate with the exteriors which have been built. Tens, even hundreds, of thousands of dollars have been spent in private-residence production, and only a very few have had the service of an artist in their interior finish, simply because the employment of such a person has entailed the inconvenience of sending to New York, or other eastern center, for him, before even consultation upon the proposition could be had.

But, fortunately for the Southwest, a better day is at hand. Within a comparatively recent period Southern California has become the place of residence of one of the foremost artists of the day in this line. His name, Mr. Detlef Sammann, is well known among the connoisseurs of Europe. In New York, where he maintained a studio for years, he was recognized as the greatest flower painter in America, for decorative purposes as well as a leading designer and producer of allegorical compositions in mural decoration. In many of the finest residences of the metropolis his exquisite and refined work has found a place. The green and blue rooms of the White House at Washington, the library of the Capitol and the Governor's mansion at Albany, besides many important works in other eastern cities, are by his brush.

Mr. Sammann took up his residence in Pasadena, only a short time since, on account of the need of a member of his family for a mild and equable climate. Since his advent here he has received many commissions, principally from that

Ladd and Fisher residences, have afforded the artist an opportunity of revealing his marvelous creative faculty and mastery of the technique of color and drawing.

Mr. Sammann's latest completed work is the decoration of the ceiling of Mr. Ralph Granger's private music-room at Paradise Valley, San Diego. The drawing upon this page, by the artist, shows the principal group of the composition. The character

surroundings into the realm of spiritual cognizance, of feeling and inspiration.

In the production of tapestry paintings Mr. Sammann is particularly charming. He studied with special reference to this work in Paris and was one of the first to introduce it in New York. In the Hellman residence of this city, he has done some exquisite work in this line. This style of decoration is noted for its soft, warm col-



CENTRE GROUP OF CEILING DECORATION FOR RALPH GRANGER'S MUSIC ROOM



beautiful architectural order of the entire interior.

Mr. Harris's establishment for the production of pipe organs, located upon San Fernando street, this city, is an institution not only of Southern California, but of the Southwest. It is equipped with every possible device which will, in any way, aid in the production of the highest results. While pipe-organ making is, and will always remain, almost exclusively the result of hand labor, as contra-distinct from machine work, there are, nevertheless, certain approved devices which subserve all mechanical operations alike. These embrace wood-working machinery chiefly. The innumerable small parts of an organ, either metal, wood or other material, are obtained from the same sources as the large eastern manufacturers.

This being true, the problem of the production of the best results in pipe-organ building resolves itself into the simple enough expensive proposition of securing the most competent labor. In this latter achievement lies the secret of the complete success which has crowned the efforts thus far put forth by Mr. Harris.

He stands at the head of the mechanical department, himself a graduate of every department of organ making. He does the important work of voicing every pipe that leaves his factory. Next to him there are a half score of other experts, each at the head of a department, and all of them men who have seen years of service in the foremost organ factories of the East. As a part of this establishment, Mr. Harris maintains a complete plant for the manufacture of musical instruments, the only institution of the kind west of St. Louis. The wood pipes are all made from California sugar pine, recognized by the leading builders as being the most resonant timber for the purpose in the world.

For private houses Mr. Harris is able to produce a pipe organ, of the highest workmanship and from the best materials, at a cost varying from \$1500 to \$3000, depending upon capacity.

In all cases, persons who contemplate the erection of pipe organs in private residences, should consult an organ builder in advance, before fixing upon dimensions. Mr. Harris can readily and will willingly furnish this information.

#### LESSON IN CITIZENSHIP.

Col. John Jacob Astor Excites Philadelphia's Envy.

[Philadelphia Record:] Col. John Jacob Astor of New York will not be accused in any quarter of being a sensationalist or a poseur; yet he caused a genuine sensation lately when by roughing it at the front with the other boys in blue, sharing their hardships and catching their diseases, he gave proof that his great wealth has not sapped the virtues of his democracy. And now he is about to give a not less striking demonstration of his high civic qualities by the hitherto unheard-of act of asking the municipal government of New York to increase the taxes on all his real and personal property!

Col. Roosevelt said lately that his experience in the army had brought him closer to his fellow-men, and it is easily conceivable that the same environment must have had a similarly broadening effect on Col. Astor's nature. At any rate there is evidently a distinct moral purpose behind the contemplated action, which, while better explaining it, gives it all the more luster. According to the New York Journal the young millionaire "received a practical illustration while in Cuba of the great expense the government is under, and was more than ever impressed with the belief that it was the duty of every man to bear all the burdens falling upon him in civil life to the fullest degree."

Whatever the precise cause or causes which have prompted the proposed extraordinary act, the effect, so far as Col. Astor is concerned, must be to enhance the popular respect already widely entertained for him as a soldier and a citizen—feeling not at all allied to money worship, but inspired by instinctive admiration of a character which in every social relation has demonstrated its manly worth by proving how far superior that quality can be to worldly riches.

So far as the public is concerned it is too much to expect that the example of honest citizenship thus set will find many imitators; but nevertheless it ought to find them by scores in all our communities. Moreover, such an example ought to remind all however honest they may be about their taxes, that taxpaying is not the sole duty of citizenship—a truth which can never be too earnestly impressed upon the minds of the American people.

#### How to Catch Turtle.

A curious mode of catching turtles is practiced in the West Indies. It consists of attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker fish, which is then thrown overboard, and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged on the top of his head. The fisherman then hauls both turtle and sucking-fish in.

#### Strange Weddings.

A unique series of weddings took place recently, according to the Sydney Telegraph, at Adelong, when the Misses Hoffman (three) were married to three brothers named Quinn.

## FRESH LITERATURE.

Reviews by The Times Reviewer.

### Magazines of the Month.

**J**OSEPH A. ALTSHELER has hit upon an original plot for his story in the September Lippincott's. The delusion of an old Confederate soldier that the struggle of the North and South is still in progress, and that he is carrying out the principles of his cause in upholding a fortress against the supposed enemy, makes a foundation for an unusual and interesting bit of fiction. Two good short stories are also in this number, and several articles of general interest, including a discussion of the position of "The United States as a Colonial Power," by Fred Perry Bowers.

The success of the Critic as a high-class monthly review cannot be doubted, for it succeeds in being literary without falling into prosiness, and in being honest in its criticisms without being sweeping. The frontispiece for this month's issue is a portrait of John Ruskin, reproduced from a photograph by Frederick Hollyer, the Londoner, who seems to have succeeded Mrs. Cameron in popular favor. It is a most artistic bit of work, and there are many other portraits and illustrations in the same number of exceptional attraction. Philip G. Hubert has an interview with Dr. Gevig Ebers, written a very short time before the novelist's death, and apropos of the centennial celebration of Michelet's birth, is a consideration of the historian's character, and work by W. M. Sloane. A half dozen or more of James Russell Lowell's diplomatic letters, are not only interesting chronicles of court life, but are worthy examples of Mr. Lowell's literary style.

Elbert Hubbard, in his "Henry Clay" of the "Little Journeys" series, says that if the pedigree hunters had studied "the parish registers of county Lerr, Ireland, as lovingly as they have Burke's Peerage, they might have traced the Clay of America back to the Cleighs, honest farmers (indifferent honest) of Londonderry." Henry Clay hated England cordially, though the genealogists have made strenuous efforts to secure for him a noble English ancestry. Mr. Hubbard sums up Clay's lovable Irish character in the delightful fashion which has made his studies of great personages so attractive, because so intimate and real.

### Literary Comment.

David Copperfield's Ideal.

**J**EROME K. JEROME has written "The Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," and has said some things about women which read very prettily and are more than half true:

"The woman David Copperfield wanted was Agnes and Dora rolled into one. He had to take them one after the other, which was not so nice. And did he really love Agnes, Mr. Dickens; or merely feel he ought to? Forgive me, but I am doubtful concerning that second marriage of Copperfield's. Come, strictly between ourselves, Mr. Dickens, was not David, good human soul! now and again a wee bit bored by the immaculate Agnes? She made him an excellent wife, I am sure. She never ordered oysters by the barrel, unopened. It would, on any day, have been safe to ask Traddles home to dinner; in fact, Sophie and the whole rose garden might have accompanied him; Agnes would have been equal to the occasion. The dinner would have been perfectly cooked and served, and Agnes's sweet smile would have pervaded the meal. But after the dinner, when David and Traddles sat smoking alone, while from the drawing-room drifted down notes of high-class, elevating music, played by the saintly Agnes, did they never, glancing covertly toward the empty chair between them, see the laughing, curl-framed face of a very foolish little woman—one of those foolish little women that a wise man thanks God for making—and wish, in spite of all, that it were flesh and blood, not shadow."

"Oh, you foolish wise folk, who would remodel human nature! Cannot you see how great is the work given unto childish hands? Think you that in well-ordered housekeeping and high-class conversation lies the whole of making a man? Foolish Dora, fashioned by clever old magician Nature, who knows that weakness and helplessness are as a talisman, calling forth strength and tenderness in man, trouble yourself not unduly about those oysters nor the underdone mutton, little woman. Good plain cooks at £20 a year will see to these things for us, and now and then, when a windfall comes our way, we will dine together at a moderate-priced restaurant where these things are managed even better. Your work, dear, is to teach us gentleness and kindness."

Foolish wise folk sneer at you; foolish wise folk would pull up the useless lilies, the needless roses, from the garden, would plant in their places only serviceable, wholesome cabbage. But God, knowing better, plants silly,

short-lived flowers, foolish wise folk asking for what purpose."

The Merits of M. Edmond Rostand.

In the September Book Buyer is a letter from Coquelin, in which he gives his estimate of M. Edmond Rostand as follows:

"Dear sir: You asked me what I think of Edmond Rostand. Here it is. I have watched him live, I have worked with him seven or eight months, and I have never seen his equal. He possesses the most marvelous combination of dramatic qualities that it is possible to conceive. This young man has everything and knows everything. I do not believe there is a play in existence so admirably composed as 'Cyrano.' It is as grand in its appeal to the mind as to the eye. Its scope is lofty, yet no trivial detail is neglected, and no one could play Cyrano better than Rostand himself. His wonderful command of speech shows finesse and subtlety of tone with profound depth of thought in expression. He is a painter and a musician; he is the perfect artist. To work with him is an enchantment. He unites all that is best in classic art, romantic art and the art of modern France, and his taste is as supreme as his talent. Here is a little of what I think of him. And that little has nothing to do with my gratitude or him. Compliments."

"COQUELIN."

Success of an English Journalist.

[The Critic:] Perhaps the most talked-of man in England today, barring Mr. Curzon, is Alfred C. Harmsworth, the proprietor of thirty-three papers, including dailies, weeklies and monthlies. Within eight years Mr. Harmsworth has made a fortune, though his years are not as many as the number of his papers. Everything he has touched has succeeded. But it is not because of his successes as an editor and proprietor that he is attracting attention today; it is because of the merry war now raging between him and Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son, the famous news agents of England. Mr. Harmsworth has recently started a threepenny monthly magazine, and Messrs. Smith have refused to sell it at their news stands, because there is not money enough to be made by handling it, and, also, as they have injudiciously admitted, because to do so would get them into trouble with the publishers of the sixpenny magazines, through whom they make large profits. To some publishers Messrs. Smith's attitude would have meant ruin, but not to Mr. Harmsworth. He merely smiled a pitying smile, showed the public what a grasping concern is that of Messrs. Smith, and declared war to the knife. Result, a sale of near nine hundred thousand copies of his first number, and an amount of advertising by the press of the country that money could not buy. It has been the same way with everything that Mr. Harmsworth has undertaken. When he started the Daily Mail at a halfpenny, he was bitterly opposed because the profits to the sellers were so small, but the paper went like wildfire, and the dealers made money out of it because they sold it in such large quantities.

"The Eugene Field Book."

[Self Culture:] As many women know, and as others, doubtless, would like to know, there is no more successful compiler of literature for children than Miss Mary E. Burt. She has now collaborated with Mrs. George W. Cable, in the editing of "The Eugene Field Book." This is a collection of verses, stories, and letters selected "upon a basis furnished by the children themselves, after repeated experiments, and the extracts have been graded and arranged, after repeated tests, in the order of their simplicity." It is not impossible that the best critics might agree that this book holds what is most likely to live in the writings of Eugene Field. His genius showed itself at its best when writing for them, although it must be confessed that his translations of Horace breathed a spirit as genial, as whimsical and mischievous, as that of the poet whom he translated. He took Horace as Horace would have wished to have been taken, laughed with him and at him, and made merry over all fortune, good or evil. But Field's translations, however fine and individual, cannot be considered so distinctively representative of his abilities as that part of his writing which owed its existence solely to his own creative fancy. Of this work, the things for the children are the best, and Miss Burt, in setting these apart for the children, has skimmed the cream of Field's felicitous words.

### Literary Notes.

**A** NEPHEW of "Rolf Boldrewood," William S. Walker, is having a volume of Australian bush stories published in London this autumn by John Long. It will be entitled "When the Mopoke Calls." The mopoke, it may be said for those unacquainted with the bird life of the antipodes, uses a peculiar cry at twilight, making the great silences of the bush still more remarkable. The book is to be fully illustrated by Mr. Vedder.

During her stay in London, says

Literature, Miss Whiting, the American authoress, was engaged on the biography of Miss Field, which she undertook several months ago, and which will contain many unpublished letters from Landon and from the Brownings. Miss Field was at one time celebrated in the United States and in England as a journalist, as a woman of brilliant qualities, and as the protegee of Walter Savage Landon.

The long-looked-for essay on "The Nature of Art" by Count Tolstoi has at last appeared in Russian, French and English. Like his other works it is readable and questionable.

The report that James Whitcomb Riley and Paul Laurence Dunbar are collaborating in writing a comic opera is denied on excellent authority. Mr. Riley is busy with some work, it is true, but it is upon a volume of poems that he is engaged.

Dr. Nicoll, writing in the British Weekly, says that there is much dissatisfaction with the proposed Stevenson monument among literary men. "It is to be erected in what is, after all, simply a Presbyterian church of one of the three denominations of Scottish Presbyterians. It is felt that the memorial should have taken a more popular form, and that it should have stood in the open air."

A history of the recent war by Richard Harding Davis is announced as being in press, by Charles Scribner's Sons. The title of the volume will be "The War of 1898," and it will contain, with much additional material, articles by Mr. Davis which have been appearing in Scribner's Magazine. If Mr. Davis is as accurate as he can be entertaining a very interesting book may be expected.

Felix Moscheles, who is said to be the original of one of Du Maurier's "Three Musketeers of the Brush," is about to bring out a second volume of his reminiscences. His first volume dealt entirely with Du Maurier, with whom he was an art student at Antwerp and Paris. The second volume will relate especially to his own boyhood in England and Germany. The father of Mr. Moscheles was a distinguished musician and drew many distinguished musicians about him, Mendelssohn being the one with whom his name is most intimately associated.

Three eminent men of letters from across the Atlantic are visiting, or about to visit, us just now. Alfred Austin, the poet laureate, whose admirable work suffered unjustly by comparison with that of his great predecessor; Benjamin Kidd, whose "Social Evolution" brought him fame, a fame his new book, "The Control of the Tropics," seems likely to confirm, and Israel Zangwill, one of the most brilliant critics of the day, whose Jewish stories have done much to stir up gentle interest in his ancient and remarkable people. Mr. Zangwill, at least, comes on lecturing bent, and very likely the others. If so, they will leave a trail of interest behind them that will take the concrete form of buying their books.

A correspondent of the London Daily News writes interestingly of Mme. Michelet's home in Paris, which overlooks the garden of the Luxembourg: "One of the first things that struck me," says the writer, "when I went into the dining-room, was a large empty aviary. I almost guessed what she told me afterward, that it was the one where they had their birds during the time they wrote 'L'Oiseau' together. In the introduction to 'L'Oiseau' Michelet gives the story of his second marriage with this young delicate girl, half Creole by her mother, and she herself writes in this preface the story of her own childhood. Michelet must have been between 50 and 60, and she quite a girl. They worshipped each other. Michelet says it was she who taught him the love of nature, and all those books, 'L'Oiseau,' 'L'Insecte,' 'La Mer' are hers as much as his. She is," adds the writer, "a beautiful woman still, though, of course, she must be past 60. She has very fine features and hazel eyes, and a colorless waxen skin; the face just expresses the life of devotion to a dead love which is evidently hers."

G. P. Putnam's Sons have on their fall list of books a volume by the late Lewis Carroll, now for the first time printed. It is entitled "Letters to a Child; or, The Story of Alice in Wonderland."

### Schley the Victor.

[Philadelphia Ledger:] The naval review in New York Harbor brought again to notice the injustice that will be committed if Sampson should be given precedence over Schley. The procession of vessels was necessarily led by the unscarred New York, carrying the admiral, who was not in the fight, and was followed by the Brooklyn, under Schley, and the other fighting ships. It was not Sampson's fault that he was not in the fight, but it will be the fault of the government if he should be raised above the man whose good fortune it was to find Cervera's fleet and to destroy it.

### His Cultivated Taste.

[Kansas City Journal:] At Parsons a druggist sold a colored man a mixture of ammonia and carbolic acid in mistake for gin. After the man had been gone an hour the druggist discovered his error and ran to the colored man's house to save his life. As he turned the first corner he met the colored man coming back with an empty bottle to get some more of what he called the "ravenousing ol' gin I evah drank in mah life."



## WOMAN AND HOME.

MAGNIFICENT MILLINERY.  
ELABORATE TOQUES AND SMART  
FELT HATS.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

Welcoming the coming autumn and speeding the parting summer is a task the milliners are busy about. So far as shop windows are concerned, the frivolous straws and flowers have disappeared before a strong September gale, bearing felts and velvets in its arms. How far, from a standpoint of beauty, we have profited by the change remains to be seen. There are those who look very dubious over the autumnal prospect, so far as it reaches, and candor demands the confession that a goodly proportion of the much-heralded toques look very much like hasty puddings. They are, in the majority of cases, extremely solid affairs, built on the strata principle; that is, a layer of felt, then a superstructure of velvet, above this spangled or embroidered tulle, and finally a topping of feathers. Such toques as these look quite as well set on the head hind side before as the other way round, and, by their weight and heat, they are calculated to injure the growth of one's hair, even to the bringing about of incipient baldness. As regards height these complicated round things are stalwart to a degree,

crown, are going to revel to the point of extravagance among the special materials, imported and otherwise, that the milliners offer for toque construction alone—that is to say, the painted velvets and the embossed satins, not to speak of the chenille-embroidered nets that are spread forth in all their seductive richness. These, for rich folks, are the very corner-stones of toque building, and there is a lovely goods, called braided satin, that has a great vogue.

Breasts and the tail feathers of birds are, for this particular specimen of hat, most sought after and utilized so that the sheeny plumage will fall against the hair at either side. Last winter there was a fancy for wearing a knot of white ostrich tips straightly upstanding from a point somewhere just above the left temple. This season the same earnest attention will be given to velvet horns, jutting at corresponding angles from just above either side of the brow. Sometimes the horns are twisted and spring from jeweled circles, sometimes they stand straight forward and erect like the pricked-up ears of an intelligent donkey and sometimes they are laid back and close together, in a very good imitation of a mule's obstinate expression. But whatever the angle of the horns there they are, piquant, aggressive and indisputably most chic and becoming. Almost as characteristic of the newly-arrived race of toques

a little corporal in the French army. In Napoleon's day a cockade significant of the liberty, equality and fraternity that was supposed to reign over the pseudo republic, adorned the face of the sharply upturned front brim, and the milliners have everywhere made use of the idea. Instead of liberty, equality and fraternity, the huge rosette on the front of a Little Corporal hat usually represents rank extravagance and love of color. The cockade is made of mirror velvet, 'tis high as big as a baby cabbage and in its heart sparkles a jewel. Rosettes on a more modest plan, and some of them with floating ribbon ends, seem half falling out of the trough-like sides of the hat, or a knot of ostrich feathers trims off three corners, and usually a mild panache of the same plumes waves above the crown of the hat. Occasionally the front brim of a Little Corporal is slit in the center from crown of a brilliant color in sharp contrast with the brim. This mismatching of the two parts of a hat is a favorite device for the fall, and one and all the good felts show an exceptionally soft and pliable quality.

Slate blue, peacock green and copper brown are some of the favored colors in felts so far, while the importers are showing hats that have fur crowns and felt brims, felt crowns and velvet brims and very smart walking shapes made all of the roughest braid wound on wire frames. In velvet shapes there are many new things to captivate one's admiration and attention, for some of the velvets are attractively striped, interspersed with satin dots or woven in ridges that resemble the pattern of corduroy.

A round, tubby little felt hat with a highly-ridged brim, called the Acorn,

interiors of skirts with silks in sharp contrasts to the wool goods. The most dazzling stripes are not regarded in bad taste, but the stripes must run horizontally, not in the perpendicular.

There is no news, since the last edict, about sleeves except that you can spread them all over with braiding, let them fall open, cup shape, on the shoulder, in case you should have a narrow chest, or on a plain cloth gown do a very new thing by not setting in your sleeve on the usual shoulder line. True enough, only women with wonderful perfect physiques can endure the test, but dressmakers don't pretend to say who is a Venus and who is not, and for any customer a mistress of the needle will fit the shoulder seem of a waist well toward the back and carry it two inches down on the arm. The under-side seams of the waist are also carried along the arm a distance to properly correspond, and then, a couple of inches below its usual position, the sleeve is fitted in. This is called the court sleeve, since it displays the curve of the shoulder as a presentation dress at the court of St. James is required to. Two pleats, or a tiny epaulette, else an elaborate braided pattern is placed where the sleeve meets this long shoulder seam and thus something almost new has been evolved from the lively Parisian brain.

Dressmakers have at last done away with the skirt pocket entirely. For a couple of seasons now the pocket's fate has been hanging in the balance and its location was at the placket hole, where only one out of every fifty women reached it. Now that a wee bit of stiffening is located here the pocket has been ousted at last from ornamented skirts. The snug fit of our autumn petticoats gives not a cranny for its replacing, but the tailors are mak-



SOME AUTUMN HATS.

and they can be no more tolerated in the theaters than the wide and lofty headgear we fell heir to last spring.

There is, however, a silver lining to this cloud of objections, for the greater number of these toques are distinctly pretty, and to ninety-eight women out of a hundred the toque is a becoming crown. One good thing about it is that it blends most comfortably with your circumstances, and if you are quick with your fingers you can weave a hat to match nearly every gown this winter. For example: Heaps and heaps of these jaunty little top-knots will be made of just the goods from which visiting or walking gowns are made. If your best suit is to be a rich French livery cloth, a fourth of a yard of the stuff, gracefully puffed and distorted over a wire frame, gives you the toque proper. Add to this a knot or two of bright harmonious velvet, caught down by brilliant ornaments, right from a hat of last year, tuck in a fluff of short ostrich tips, over one ear, and there, without a hint or help from a milliner, is a thing of beauty and a joy for all autumn. As a matter of fact, there is no reason, in this season of small head ornaments, why women of any depth of purse should not have as many changes of hats as they have of gowns. Of course, those fortunates who never borrow anything from last year's wardrobes, but begin every season with brand new raiment from toe to

are the rosettes, or to better describe these ornaments, the flaunting bows that adorn them at the front, sides or rear. A wheel bow proper is a circular ornament of any material preferred with a jewel in its center. These most universally adopted are made of smallest black ostrich tips, or soft and highly-tinted water-fowl plumage, springing from a sparkling center. Exceedingly narrow ribbon with wired edges make a captivating cockade; so does crisp net, and even a bias piece of velvet with its rim treated with fine gold milliners' wire, serves.

Though the rule of the modes is that all toques are fashionable, not all fashionable headgear of necessity takes the form of a toque. On every hand the most enticing felt shapes attract one in the millinery marts. What these shapes enjoy, however, in common with their toque brethren is roundness and pettiness of form. Leaders among them, in the department of distinctly ornamented hats, are the Little Corporal, Post Boy and Peter the Great shapes. The Little Corporal is nothing more nor less than a small, inconceivable, or the queerly-cocked felt that was worn in the period of French dandyism immediately following the French revolution. It is built of the most silken soft felt, and his mighty young Napoleon the Great wore one, at least when he was

and trimmed with hawk's quills, is the sort of headpiece the close follower of fashion wears, when she goes about her early morning business in the street. It has not the smallest relation to the Alpine, for the top of its rather stiff crown is as round and level as a table and instead of a crown band ridges of felt, that might by a stretch of the imagination be called small tucks, follow the crown's circumference. The brim turns up equally on all sides and from a steel buckle, planted flat on the hat, the quills sprout. Now, this may not be beautiful, but it's very neat and new, and truly we are weary of the Alpine genus.

As the sphere of hats widens by the week, so also does that of dress, and we find after a season of fair experiment the tailors are lapsing back into the habit of lining their skirts as of yore, instead of using the separate sham. From Paris some of the dressmakers have brought over a goods of which they expect great things. It is used for skirt linings and is called silk paper. One of its chief virtues is crispness that does not fall and endurance beyond that of the most expensive silk. In price it commands in Paris something less than cheap silk, but over here it is still a novelty and an experiment. The lining of dresses are if possible more elegant than ever and all women in these days, when something like sumptuary laws ought really to be passed, seem to afford silk doublers. Dressmakers as a rule like to cover the

ing shopping and rainy day, bicycle and golf skirts with one good square pocket sewed on the outside and on the front, where the wearer can revel in wholesome enjoyment of its comforts. Indeed some exceedingly smart braided skirts are showed with pockets applied to the outside, but so cleverly concealed while they do their good work.

Significant hats indeed are the three set forth with all their most marked characteristics. By their names one may know them, for they are excellent exponents of what the Little Corporal the Post Boy and the Peter the Great should be. The Little Corporal is of green French felt, bearing on its broad facade a rosette of velvet in a lighter green tone and caught in the center by a flat button of brilliants. Ribbon loops of green velvet fall and flutter from the points of the hat, while above the crown flutters a dark and a pale green plume.

The Post Boy is a warm robin red felt, turned off the face, and its front brim edged with a shirred red velvet ribbon that falls at one side into a plump cockade, mingled with dashes of brown velvet. A cluster of shaded brown and red ostrich feathers gives the hat height and dignity.

A brown-ridged felt brim, turning back from the face about a sapphire blue felt crown, is the color and material of the third hat. A fold of black





A LA PRINCESSE.

velvet winds about the crown, and a varied bow of the same ornaments the front of the brim. This springs from a cut steel buckle, while a pair of smooth black wings, powdered with steel sequins, gives just the required note of fashionable eccentricity.

A Princess gown in rough sandstone, red camel's hair and relieved only by a vest of rich green and white brocade, is the subject of one of the single illustrations this week and shows to what severity of outline the smart dressmaker is tending. A sketch gives a pretty blue peau de gazelle cloth braided in black and opening over a vest of silk muslin. This is something in a more approachable form for the woman who will not trust to the classic possibilities of her figure, while yet



BRAIDED CLOTH.

more agreeable is the third suit of soft brown winter cashmere and invisible brown velvet. There is black braid used tastefully on the skirt and the little jacket that falls over the velvet body is almost wholly covered with braiding on cashmere.

#### CELIA THAXTER'S PARROT.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

A few years ago when Miss Thaxter lived on an island off the coast of New England, among her flowers and birds was a gray parrot that she had inherited from her mother. But it must be admitted that Polly, however much she was endeared to the poet through long association with her family, was roundly hated by the islanders.

Although only a bird, she was like an extremely disagreeable person and having passed nearly all her life in the society of human beings instead of with her fellow-parrots, she had taken on their views and ill-mannered ways, instead of their virtues, very much as do savages when brought into contact with civilization.

One of the ways by which Polly made

herself disagreeable was through her powers of mimicry. To her mistress she was invariably sweetness and courtesy, and she would say "C-e-l-i-a, C-e-l-i-a," as if she were calling the name of her most idolized friend, in the most musical and endearing tones possible, and from that turn to imitating the bashful, whispering utterances of a shy little Norwegian maid until the girl would be teased beyond endurance.

In approaching Polly's cage it was no unusual thing for a visitor to be captivated with her coy and artless manner, and the very caressing way she had of putting out a claw in friendly welcome, and then when the unwary mortal was within her reach, she would drive that enticing claw into his flesh like a thing of iron. There was never any trusting her, for she was sure in the end to be treachery itself. When she seemed to think the atmosphere too quiet, or when jealous of visitors talking to her beloved mistress, she would break out into a terrific screech that could be heard all over the island.

Among the whims that seized Polly—and she seemed forever to be intent upon mischief—was to annoy the new driver of an express wagon by shouting "Whoa" to his horse in the exact voice of the former driver, which would bring the animal from a smart trot to a sudden halt.

Let it be said to Polly's credit that she was no mean songstress. Her favorite airs were "Yankee Doodle" and a jumble of a Norwegian tune. She had also a peculiar whistle, which a composer wove into a serenade called "Polly," and she frequently ended her song, or whistle, with one high and very sharp note.

One day Polly escaped from her perch and was lost sight of for several days. The ground was white with an early snow and the poet's brother, who was fond of hunting, went out with his gun. While wandering about in search of game he saw in a tree what he concluded was an owl or gull, and lifting his gun, took aim to shoot. Suddenly he was arrested by the sharp cry of "Cedric, Cedric!" The bird had called him by name and was no other than Polly herself, who for once at least, by a word in due season, had saved her own life. Of course Cedric got Polly down and took her home, where she proclaimed her return by sending over the island one of her famous shrieks.

After the death of the poet Polly again disappeared and was never more seen. Just what her fate was has not yet been discovered, but it is supposed that she was poisoned, or in some way secretly killed. That her life had been so long spared in the midst of her many enemies—all of her own making—was due to the influence of her beloved mistress, for whose sake, since her death no birds have been allowed to be shot on the island because she so loved them.

MARY WAGER-FISHER.

#### THE GAME OF SKAT.

INNOVATION IN CARDS THAT HAS SUPPLANTED WHIST IN GERMANY.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

An innovation with promise is always hailed with enthusiasm by the progressive individual, and the new game of skat, imported from Germany, is proving no exception to this rule. Skat, pronounced as though spelled Scott, and probably a corruption of the German word "Schatz," meaning "treasure," is very popular at the German universities, where it has entirely supplanted whist.

It is played by three people, and one pack of cards is used from which all the twos, threes, fours, fives and sixes are removed, leaving in the pack thirty-two cards.

To start the game one player takes up the assorted pack and begins to deal them around, face upward. The player to whom is dealt the first jack secures the privilege of the leading deal. Then skat is begun in earnest. The cards are dealt three all around, then two all around; next two are laid aside face downward for "the skat"—and here lies the significance of the meaning "treasure," as this "skat" counts in the game when the latter is over, and is the perquisite of the one who leads. After the skat is laid down the dealer continues to deal the remaining cards, three all around and then two.

Each player arranges her hand in suits in the order of clubs, spades, hearts, diamonds, the jacks first, then ace, ten-spot, king, queen, nine, eight, seven.

Now comes the first peculiar feature of skat. You do not go right on and play one game as is usual, but one of nine auxiliary games is decided upon. These are known by the names of grand, Nullo Ouvert, solo in hearts, nullo solo in spades, solo in clubs, solo in diamonds, tourne and ramsch. Grand is the most difficult, and counts the most in scoring, the others less intricate in the order they have been named.

Ramsch is the easiest, and the players never choose it, for it is the unwritten law that if none of the harder games can be played, ramsch must be settled upon. In deciding which one shall be played, the player at the right of the dealer has the first say. She makes the game in accordance with the cards she holds, and usually ventures forth with tourne, the next easiest to ramsch, but if she has a fine hand of clubs she will probably make it solo in clubs.

After she has made what best suits her, the dealer has a turn to make it,

and then the third player may agree to one of the games already named, or may choose another if desired. The game finally settled upon is the hardest one that has been named by any of the three. If they all pass, as they have the privilege of doing, Ramsch is settled upon.

Tourne is the game oftenest played, and if you know this, it is easy to learn the others, as they are all very similar. To play tourne, the player on the right of the dealer turns, one at a time, the two cards composing the skat. The first one turned is trumps. She then takes them into her hand and discards two of her poorer ones. The player to the dealer's left leads off, the others in turn following suite if possible, if not, trump or throw off. All jacks are trumps and must be used as such, if the player has no others. The scoring only counts for the one who takes the trick, the losers are marked minus the sum.

Space does not admit of more details here, but a handy little volume on how to play skat has appeared in this country, printed in English, and can be found or ordered at almost any reliable bookseller's.

The chief difference in the various games which go to make up skat, lies in the scoring. In nullo the aim of each player is not to take a single trick, while the two opponents combine to make each other take as many as possible. The rule of the game is if a player takes a trick she loses it, if she takes none she wins.

Nullo ouvert is the same, only, after the first trick has been played, the leader lays her cards face upward on the table and defies her opponents to make her take a trick. They in turn try to defeat her. In both nullo and nullo ouvert there are no trumps.

In the game of grand only the four jacks are trumps, and the skat is not used. The tricks are not counted, only points are made. For instance, one is counted for the game if it is tourne, two if it is solo, more if it is grand. That is, if you win you score so much for the game, so much for each jack, and so on.

The scoring in all the games is unique and varied, indeed, the great and last charm of skat is its diversity, and the more intelligent the player the greater enjoyment found in playing skat, though it is not too intricate for the possessor of modern brains to learn readily and take pleasure in.

CAROLYN HALSTED.

#### WOMEN OF NOTE.

Queen Victoria has read the poems of Scott so often that she knows most of them by heart, and often during her drives repeats verses descriptive of the scenery through which she is passing.

Mrs. May Donnelly Kelso has completed her summer lecture engagements before the National Association of Elocutionists at Cincinnati, West Virginia, Chautauqua, and other points in Ohio.

Mrs. Nancy Burger is the oldest patriot in New Jersey. She has lived 107 years, and her home is in a quaint little log cabin on a mountain clearing six miles south of Bellefonte. Her husband, George Burger, a strapping forgerman, fell fighting on Commodore Perry's flagship in the great naval victory on Lake Erie in the war of 1812, her two eldest sons were killed at the battle of Antietam, and now her great-grandson, a boy of 18 years, is serving in the present war as a member of the Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, at Chickamauga.

In a recent chat with Mrs. Jean Sherwood of the Altru Club, New York, a prominent public official of Denver stated that it was not at all improbable that Mrs. Sara Platt, president of the Woman's Club of Denver, would be nominated for Governor of Colorado, and that if she caught the nomination, there was not a doubt that she would be elected. He cited as substantiation of the claim the fact that Mrs. Platt has a huge following in Colorado, and particularly in Denver and the larger towns, where her wonderful executive capacity has made her hosts of business friends, and where the women generally idolize her.

Queen Emma has had a pretty long regency, quite equal to many a king's reign, and will occupy a conspicuous niche in Dutch history. Instead of counting among ordinary consorts and mothers of sovereigns. Her lot has been infinitely more comfortable than that of her contemporary, the Queen Regent of Spain, whose dealings have been with a variety of foes at home and abroad, including a pretender to her son's throne, and that pretender's followers; also, a faction that wants no king at all. The Queens of Holland, mother and daughter, head a much less romantic, but far more reliable, people than the Spaniards, and their position at the present moment is free from every care, save that of arranging a suitable wedding when the coronation fuss is well over.

#### Contrast in Courage.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "Isn't that the young fellow in ward 4 who had his leg cut off and never murmured?"

"Yes."

"Well, what's he screaming like that for?"

"He's got a loose tooth and the surgeon is trying to pull it."

#### LAY SERMONS.

WE NEVER need to feel adrift, never despairing, if we can only remember that God is at the helm. Through the great ocean of life flow the warm tides of God's love. The sunlight of His loving purpose is upon every billow, and afar off are the blessed isles of peace, toward which we draw nearer every day.

But how apt are we to look at the clouds instead of the sunlight, to forget our mercies when our trials come, and to let our way grow dark and gloomy because we choose to walk in the thick forest of doubt and despair, instead of the beautiful open, where the sunlight of God's love shines, and the nearness of His presence is revealed.

If we could only take into our hearts a sense of the fullness of God's love for us, and be willing to be led by Him through all the devious paths of life, how much happier should we be. There would be the quiet and repose of perfect trust, which would leave nothing to be feared, knowing that the watchful eye of Our Father, was over all, and His hand was leading us.

If we are God's children, how can we ever think of Him as being indifferent to our welfare? Can we forget our children, or be indifferent to their needs? And shall God's great, infinite heart beat less tenderly for us, the children whom He has formed, and by whose power we are sustained, than do our poor human hearts beat for our loved ones? Why can we not realize better the measureless strength of His love and the unceasing watchfulness of His tender care? Why can we not learn to say, "I will strive always to do the duty that lies nearest me, and then I will leave the rest with God?" If we could only do this, how soon would life's unrest slip from us, and we should be enabled to "rejoice in the Lord always."

God does not intend His children to be unhappy, and if we lived as we ought, we should never be. Our Father's commands are not meaningless, and He does not speak idly to us when He says: "Rejoice, and again I say unto thee rejoice." If we rejoiced in the Lord always, how soon might we win the world for Christ, simply through our cheerfulness, for men could not fail to perceive that we had sources of joy within us which they did not possess, which were satisfying and sufficient to sustain us at all times. How sublime was the faith of Job when all the good of earth seemed to be slipping from him, when he exclaimed, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him." Such a faith as that could overcome all sorrow, and behind every cloud could see the Father's face. Satan was vanquished by it, and later God's blessing was poured out in its richest fullness upon him. What an example was his for all ages, for you, dear reader, and for me, to emulate.

And if we could always bear in mind the fact that when our life here shall cease, then the better life shall dawn in all its rich gladness, and in the joy that shall have no pause. Face to face shall we then see Our Father and rejoice in His abiding presence. We shall see all the way through which He has led us and understand, and we shall bless Him for the rod with which He smote us, and the tears of sorrow will be turned into shining rainbows of joy.

"Tossed with rough winds and faint with fear,  
Above the tempest, soft and clear,  
What still, small accents greet mine ear?  
'Tis I; be not afraid."

"'Tis I who guide thy steps aright;  
'Tis I who gave thy blind eyes sight;  
'Tis I, thy Lord, thy Life, thy Light,  
'Tis I; be not afraid."

"These raging winds, this surging sea,  
Bear not a breath of wrath to thee;  
That storm has all been spent on me;  
'Tis I; be not afraid."

"This bitter cup fear not to drink;  
I know it well—oh, do not shrink;  
I tasted it o'er Kedron's brink,  
'Tis I; be not afraid."

"Mine eyes are watching by thy bed,  
Mine arms are underneath thy head,  
My blessing is around thee shed,  
'Tis I; be not afraid."

"When on the other side thy feet  
Shall rest 'mid thousand welcomes sweet,  
One well-known voice thy heart shall greet,  
'Tis I; be not afraid."

"From out the dazzling majesty  
Gently He'll lay His hand on thee,  
Whispering: 'Beloved, lov'st thou me?  
'Twas not in vain I died for thee,  
'Tis I; be not afraid.'"

Listen to this still, small voice, and let your faith, oh, Christian, grow, and your trust be strong.

J. W. Headlem of Kings College, Cambridge, who has been some four years at work on a survey of Bismarck and the new German empire, had just completed the volume at the time of the Chancellor's death. G. P. Putnam's Sons have secured the rights to its publication, and will issue it in the fall in their "Heroes of the Nation" series.



## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## THE NEW GIRL.

## HOW SADIE ROBINSON BLOSSOMED OUT UNDER FRIENDLY TREATMENT.

(BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.)

School was out, and the children were trooping homeward, glad to be done with books and lessons. It was a beautiful day in early spring; the air was balmy and filled with the scent of orange blossoms.

A party of four or five girls was sauntering down the street, swinging their book-straps and eagerly talking over the events of the day.

"Oh Grace," called out one of them, "tell us about the new girl! She sits next to you, so you ought to know."

"Maybe I ought," retorted Grace Huntington, a handsome, rather proud-looking girl, whose dresses were the envy of her companions. "Maybe I ought," she said with a toss of her head, "but I don't want to know anything about such an ugly disagreeable thing as she is!"

These words excited the girls' curiosity, and they all began at once to question Grace, who, after all, was very willing to tell what she knew.

"Well," she said, "I heard her tell Miss Brown her name was Sadie Robinson. You needn't think I asked her what her name was, I didn't care enough. She has great, staring black eyes, and she scowls whenever you look at her. And as for her clothes, they are something frightful—she must be dreadfully poor. But I thought I would try to be nice to her, so I whispered to her in school when Miss Brown wasn't looking, and asked her to lend me her pencil. I had forgotten mine this morning, and she had a nice, long one on her desk. But what do you think? Instead of politely handing it to me, as any one with any manners would have done, she scowled and shook her head. Then she went right to work to copy her examples with it, just on purpose to be mean, I know."

"How horrid!" exclaimed her companions, all but one, a sweet-faced girl, whose soft, brown eyes looked reproachfully at her friend, as she said:

"But, Grace, you know Miss Brown told us to copy our examples on paper, and if the new girl had lent you her pencil, how could she do her own work? I am sure she can't help it if she is poor and has to wear ugly dresses. Poor thing! She looks as if she were very unhappy, but I don't think she is ugly; she has beautiful eyes, and if she were happy and well-dressed like the rest of us, I think she would be quite pretty."

"Oh, well, Alma," cried Grace, giving her companion a little hug, for she was not a bad-hearted girl, only thoughtless and vain, "we all know how good you always are to that kind of people. But as for me," she added, turning to the rest of the group, "I shall have nothing more to do with her. There she goes, now," she cried, pointing down the street, "with all those boys after her. Did you ever see anything so disgraceful?"

"Oh, I am sure they are tormenting her," cried gentle Alma, in great distress.

As the girls approached they soon saw that this was the case. They could hear the taunts of the boys, and their boisterous laughter. "Where did you get that hat?" shouted one. "Did Mrs. Noah wear it in the ark?" cried another, while the rest laughed loudly at the silly, cruel words.

At first the poor girl paid no attention, but walked along very straight, holding her head up high with the objectionable hat on it. It was a queer-looking headgear, to be sure, and had evidently been worn by her mother years ago.

At last it seemed as though she could stand it no longer, for she turned quickly and seemed about to speak. The girls could see her eyes flash with scorn and anger. At that moment one of the boys ran up from behind, and, grasping the hat, tore it off her head, with a whoop of triumph. Quick as a flash the girl turned upon him, and, doubling up her little fist, gave him such a blow that he staggered and almost fell. Picking up her hat, which in his surprise at the sudden attack, the boy had dropped, she darted down a side street and was soon out of sight.

A gasp of horror went up from the girls. "What a dreadful creature, to fight like a boy," they cried, shuddering.

Alma looked sorrowful. "After all," she murmured, "he deserved it."

As for the boys, they began to respect a girl that could hit so straight, and beyond some sneers at the "prize-fighter," they left her alone after that. But with the girls it was different. They were shocked at her conduct, and excepting Alma, did not hesitate to show their dislike.

A few days later Grace and Alma, who were very good friends in spite of the difference in their characters, were walking in the schoolyard during the noon recess, when the new girl passed them. As the walk was narrow, she was obliged to pass close to Grace,

brushing slightly against her dress as she did so. Grace, in great disgust, gathered her skirts about her, exclaiming: "Such impudence!" The girl turned and gave her a look of such indignation that even Grace, with all her selfishness, felt a little ashamed. "I didn't suppose she'd hear it," she explained to Alma, who was looking at her reproachfully.

"Have I shown you my birthday gift?" she went on. "I brought it for the girls to see," and she took out of a pasteboard box a small book beautifully bound in white and gold.

When Alma had admired it they went into the schoolroom and took their seats. Grace placed her treasure on her desk where all might see and admire it. As she did so she gave her neighbor an insolent look, as much as to say: "It is not for you to look at!" This was too much for quick-tempered Sadie Robinson, who was still smarting under the insult given her in the school yard. With a quick motion she pushed the dainty volume off the desk on the floor and drew the sole of her muddy shoe across it. Grace's outcry brought the teacher to the scene. She reproved Sadie sharply, moved her to another part of the room, and told her to remain half an hour after school.

That afternoon about 4 o'clock Alma was driving in her little pony carriage through the suburbs of the town on an errand for her mother. As she drove along, enjoying the balmy air and warm sunshine, she was thinking of poor Sadie Robinson, and wondering how she could help her. Just then, at a bend in the road, she saw, sitting on a fallen tree, with her face buried in her hands, and weeping bitterly, the very girl she was thinking of. She at once stopped the pony and got out. Going up to her, Alma put her hand on the weeping girl's shoulder and said in her sweet voice: "What is the matter, Sadie?"

The girl looked up in a startled way, for she had not heard Alma approach, then hid her face in her hands again. Alma saw that she was sobbing too violently to speak, so she sat down on the log beside her and put her arm around her. After a few minutes the poor girl became calmer. She raised her dark eyes, swollen with tears, to Alma's face and said: "Why are you so good to me when I have acted so dreadfully?"

"Because I am sorry for you," said Alma, "and should like to help you. You have had a great deal to provoke you and I don't believe I should have acted any better than you if I had been treated as you have been."

"O, no! You could never have been so rude and so wicked!" cried Sadie, the tears springing to her eyes again.

"I often do things I am sorry for afterwards," said Alma. "But come, Sadie, I want you to take a drive with me; it is such a lovely afternoon."

At first Sadie refused, but Alma would not take no for an answer, and presently the little pony was trotting along with a double burden, which he carried quite briskly and cheerfully. Her mother's errand done, Alma was free to go where she pleased, so she drove out into the pleasant green country. She tried to make her companion forget her grief by talking gayly about the scenes they passed through, about the pony, about everything but school, and she was so successful that, before the end of the drive, the two girls were chatting like old friends.

By gentle questioning, Alma drew from Sadie the sad story of the family's misfortunes. They had come to California the preceding autumn for her mother's health, which was too delicate to endure the cold eastern winters. All Mr. Robinson's savings had been consumed by the expenses of the journey, but he was a skillful carpenter, and hoped soon to find steady employment. But alas! In this he was disappointed; he could get nothing but an occasional job, which brought in only just enough to keep the family from starving. To add to their misfortunes, Mrs. Robinson became ill, and for many months was too weak to take charge of the household, so that this task had fallen to Sadie. Though but 14 years old, she had cooked for the family, kept the house tidy, nursed her sick mother, and cared for the three younger children. At last Mrs. Robinson began to grow stronger, and then she had insisted on Sadie's going to school, for she was very anxious that her children should have a good education. Lately they had had a new cause for anxiety, for Mr. Robinson, driven to despair, had taken to drinking. "O, if he could only find work!" cried Sadie, clasping her hands and turning her pale, sad face toward her sympathizing friend. "I know he would stop drinking then. He was always good and kind to us before, and he is so now except when the liquor makes him cross."

"Oh, I am so sorry!" cried Alma, her eyes filling with tears. "But do not be discouraged. Have patience, for I am sure things will look brighter soon."

"Dear Alma," cried Sadie, "I am happier already, because I have found a friend." And the two girls kissed each other, as they parted at the gate of Sadie's home.

That evening, after her lessons for the next day were prepared, Alma drew a low stool up to her father's

side, and, when she had coaxed his paper away from him, told him all about her new friend. When she had finished, Mr. Russell said thoughtfully: "I suppose I could get him work on those houses I am putting up on State street, if I were sure he was a good workman, and would stop drinking."

"Oh, papa; try him!" cried Alma, clasping her hands entreatingly.

"I will see, dear, what can be done. Your mother and you may drive over there tomorrow, and ask Mr. Robinson to call at my office."

Alma threw her arms around her father's neck and thanked him heartily. Then, kissing him and her mother good-night, she skipped off to bed with a light heart.

Five months later, on a beautiful September afternoon, Mr. Russell's house and grounds were thronged with a merry company of young people, who had assembled in honor of his daughter Alma's fifteenth birthday. As the day was warm, she had received her guests in a shady nook of the beautiful garden, and now she was sitting in and out among them, stopping to chat with this group and that, and looking very pretty in her simple white gown.

Harry Lawrence, who enjoyed the distinction of having graduated from the High School the preceding June, was standing a little apart from the rest, surveying the gay scene in company with Alma's brother, Clarence.

"Who is that pretty girl in pink that is serving the lemonade?" he asked.

"That," replied Clarence, "is Alma's protégé and most intimate friend. If you want to get into Alma's good graces the best way to do so is to be nice to Sadie Robinson."

"Sadie Robinson! Not the one that taught young Murphy such a lesson last spring?"

"The very one," answered Clarence, laughing.

"By George!" exclaimed Harry, who, being tall for his age, and arrayed in his first long coat, felt quite grown up and able to judge of pretty girls' looks, "She's a stunner! She's the prettiest girl here, except Alma."

Harry was not the only one who spoke well of Sadie that day. Indeed, her popularity seemed to be second only to that of Alma herself. The boys generally voted her jolly, and even the girls, who had not seen her since school closed, observing how lady-like and modest she was, forgave her misdeeds of the previous spring.

Alma was delighted with her friend's success. "I told you," she said with a bright smile, "that Sadie would be pretty if she were happy."

"Yes, you did," cried her friend, Grace Huntington, "and it is you who have made her happy, while some of us were perfectly horrid to her. You have taught me a lesson, Alma."

"But you will all be good to Sadie now," asked Alma.

"Oh, yes, we all like her now," cried the girls in a chorus.

AGNES KULEMAN.

September 12, 1898.

## BLUE ROSES.

(BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.)

The very beginning of the story, of Yetta Goldstein and the blue roses was when she met the strange little girl in Tompkins square while she was minding the baby. They sat side by side on the bench, and the strange little girl cast admiring glances at Benjy asleep in his sister's lap, his golden curls crinkling tight up against his pink and white skin.

"How old is he?" asked the other little girl, unable to restrain herself.

"Four months," answered Yetta, "and he has two teeth already."

"My," marvelled the other, "How big for four months! I had now a little brother, but he has died last year already. My papa and my mamma they have got only me."

"I got me six brothers and sisters," boasted Yetta, "and I been eight years old since the last time it was 15th of February. My papa is pants presser and my mamma she is now machine operator. Oh, how fast she runs that machine! Just like it was going to rain and was all full of thunder. She must go fast so we could have enough to eat. And my papa, all the times what he is standing up he works, only when Shobbas comes. So hot it is by us when the stove is heating the irons for pressing! Something fierce. So I should take the baby up here to the park."

"All the way from Suffolk street?"

"Sure. He should get plenty fresh air. Miss Perkins told me it stands in the book so. Miss Perkins is my school-teacher. I just love her so I could hug her. I love her most so much what I love Benjy." Then, as if stricken with remorse she strained the sleeping child to her bosom and kissed him passionately. The other little girl looked wistfully at her, following every move as a hungry dog watches a morsel in his master's hand. She felt that she must boast a little, too.

"They's nicer parks as this," she said at length.

"Oh, yes, that now Central Park," assented Yetta. "I heard about that. But it is far away. Most a mile or maybe a hundred miles. I ain't never been on that park. My papa so soon what he could get that money, he is going to take me. It cost a lot of money to ride us all up to that park."

"I been there," bragged the other lit-

tle girl. "They's whole lot of roses, red and yellow and white and blue and every kind of colors. And they's elephants and bears and monkeys, just like as if it was a circus already."

"Ach my!" gasped Yetta. "Don't they bite?"

"Nari!" declared the returned explorer. "They wouldn't be let."

"I like the roses best," decided Yetta. "They's a lady in our block and she has roses in her window and she lets me look at them. She's got strings to a box full of ground and the roses grow up and twist round the strings, oh, just beautiful!"

"I know. Them's sweet-pea roses." "I wish I could go to Central Park," pined Yetta.

"They's a park over by Broadway yet," asserted the feminine Marco Polo. "You could walk it from here. They's a whole great big ring all full of pretty flowers; so many that they dig them up and throw them away. Honest, they do. My uncle he seen 'em."

Other marvels the traveled child narrated, but they were as words unspoken, so bright an air castle had Yetta built herself. In her poor, starved soul there was an intense but ungratified love for flowers. The spindling plants that languished in the pale light trickling through the school-room windows she adored with an affection that seemed to Miss Perkins colder occidental nature something like hypocrisy. Once the teacher, pleased at Yetta's eagerness to learn—it runs like fire in the veins of her race—gave her a spray of geranium blossoms. How long that poor gift was cherished in a bottle full of water I dare not tell, but great was Yetta's grief when at last it had to be thrown away. Her favorite day dream was of a beautiful prince riding up to her house in a gold wagon all full of blooms, which he heaped at her feet. So poor a companion did she become that the strange little girl soon bade her goodbye. Once she was out of sight Yetta shouldered her burden and, filled with the spirit of Columbus, set out "strange countries for to see."

Benjy was getting to be pretty heavy and her legs were beginning to tremble under her when Union Square in all its glory broke on her vision. The gentleman riding on the iron horse she knew was Washington and another time she would look at him, but just now her eyes were filled with the beautiful trees, so shady! Much nicer than Tompkins Square. How green the grass was, and yes! it was even as the strange little girl had said. There was a great ring of flowers around a fountain, and there were flowers in the fountain itself, so that the little birds could sit on the leaves and splash themselves in the most delightful way. Round and round she walked, intoxicated by the profuse and gorgeous display of florescence. As she swayed the baby to and fro on her hip, she realized that it was no traveler's tale that the little girl had told her, but the truth, for here came the gardener thinning out the superfluous plants and tossing them out on the concrete walk. The lust of possession burned in her bosom, and before she knew what she was doing she clutched at a bunch of the uprooted flowers.

"Here! Get out of this! Skip now!" scolded the testy gardener, making a feint as if to catch her. Shrieking in wild terror, but clinging fast to her treasures, she fled as if for her very life. At a safe distance she ventured to look at her find. They had earth clinging to their roots. Maybe if she planted them they would grow! Balancing herself with her burden she crouched down and picked up a rag of crumpled newspaper. This she wrapped carefully around her prize and soaked all in water from the drinking fountain. Home then with a freight more precious than any ship of Solomon bore from Ophir. Weary, but triumphant, she staggered up the tall stairs of the tenement and burst in upon the family at the noon bread and tea like a joyous whirlwind.

"Oh, mamma!" she shouted. "My roses what I found. See once how blue they are. And such a yellow fringe they have on their insides middle!" Rachel and Izzy and Abe and Ike and little Esther and papa and mamma all crowded around to see. Papa made all haste to take down from a shelf a deep cigar box which he filled with the cold, sour earth from a corner of the tiny-paved court between the tenement and the rear house. In it were set the beautiful blue roses and plentifully watered.

Once lifted up where the air could sweeten it and the sun could pour his golden blessing on it, the sick soil revived and took heart. It groaned under man and his houses, but it loved the plants and fed them. Though at first they drooped and hung their heads from having been so long in Yetta's hot little fist, they soon straightened up and put forth blossom after blossom. Perhaps they mourned a bit that no bees visited them and tumbled their yellow stamens rudely searching for a drop of honey, but they bloomed on bravely, just as if they knew what joy they shed abroad in that poor tailor's home. If Yetta's heart got cold within her when she saw other little girls wearing hats magnificent with violet and yellow and red and green flowers from the Division street millinery shops, it warmed again when she remembered that she had real, live, growing flowers that nodded in the warm gushes of air in the stuffy tenement.

One night Papa Goldstein was awakened by a shock as of an explosion. The shrill jingle of plate glass on the sidewalk roused him to



frantic action. Was it for this that Abramovitz had so many whispered talks with that queer-looking man? "Hashem yerahem!" he cried, leaping out of bed, broad awake in an instant. "The Name be merciful! Up! Up!" He shook his wife roughly. "Get the children or we shall be burned to death. Oh Master of the world!"

Even as he spoke, the housekeeper could be heard hammering on the doors and calling out "Fire!" at the top of her voice. Already the thin acrid smoke of scorching wood stung their nostrils and the house so still the minute before was all at once a Babel of confusion. The little ones, limp and heavy with sleep, were got downstairs somehow, the parents never knew. Yetta carried Benjy and the mother managed to save the precious "talith," or prayer-shawl, and the Sabbath candlesticks that had been lighted with the appearance of the first three stars of Friday night for many generations. Across the street they fled and there stopped to take breath and to count the children.

"Blessed be the Most High over all!" sighed Goldstein. "We are all safe."

"But the sewing machine! And the clock! And the furniture! And our clothes!" wailed Mrs. Goldstein, her voice rising higher with each itemized loss. "Woe! Woe! Oh woe! Oh woe!"

"Can we help it by howling?" demanded Goldstein. "Peace. We are all alive. That is much."

The police had formed a cordon. The fire engines had begun their vibrant organ tone and were shooting up golden fountains of sparks. Thin veils of spray rose from the joints of the

he had a little girl of his own at home. "Help me up, Dugan. I've lost her." The feet of them that carried her to the ambulance trod into pulp the flowers for which the child had risked her life. "Bad fracture of the ribs and arm," said the surgeon. "Looks like internal injuries, too. Get her to the hospital as quick as you can."

When Yetta woke to consciousness a sharp pain stabbed her with every breath, and a dull ache had her by the arm, but she almost forgot that, she lay in a bed so fine and white and springy. The room was white and cheerful and a beautiful lady in a white cap and apron was leaning over her and saying: "Well, my little girl, how are you now?"

"Oh, please, my roses," whispered Yetta faintly. Miss Kavanaugh unpinned a flower from her bosom and gave it to the child. "There's a nice one. Doesn't it smell sweet?"

The little one took it apathetically and still pleaded: "My blue roses."

All along the ward were other cribs with children in them, propped up and playing with dollies and picture books, but so listlessly that it made the heart ache to look at them. The doctor, as he came through had a word and a smile for each of them. "Well, Yetta," he said, as he stopped at her place and cast a look at the card over her bed-head. "You're getting along fine. How would you like to have a nice dolly that can open and shut her eyes?"

The little patient lay still and then repeated: "Oh, please, my roses."

"She's got a rose," he said to Miss Kavanaugh.

"Yes, I gave her that, but she wants her own roses, her blue roses."

rub his glasses, too, and clear his throat as he left the room.

Now the doctors in hospitals do not get salaries. It is only the honor men of their classes that can win the privilege of being on the staff of a first-class institution. Honor men are rarely moneyed men, and their finances are often in a deplorable condition. Dr. Agnew was no exception to the rule. He was to get a check in a fortnight. Meantime, he had three half-dollars in his pocket. Walking out that night, he stood irresolute before a florist's window jingling those three lonely silver pieces. In the brilliant window stood a potted plant with blue flowers. He turned and walked away at last, stood still and then burst into the shop. When he came out, the plant with the blue flowers was no longer in the window.

"Put it beside her bed, nurse," he said when he got back to the hospital. "Let her see it the first thing when she wakes in the morning. We'll try the effect of a mental stimulus."

When the sun shone through the eastern window on the bright blue blossoms, they glowed like sapphires in a kindly crown. The child opened her weary eyes. They fell on the plant and for the first time they sparkled with the joy of life.

"Oh, please, my roses!" she cried, a new ring coming into her voice.

"Yes, dear, they're yours," said Miss Kavanaugh, and felt her eyelids brim over as the little one hugged the rough clay pot and kissed the delicate leaves and crooned over the flowers with a happy smile.

"In all my practice," said Dr. Agnew,

little more of the pomp and ceremony of a President, and now has seven troopers to escort him from one government building to another.

Prince Hohenlohe, Chancellor of Germany, is about to sell the last of his formerly enormous possessions in Russia. They were the property of the late Princess, and at her death-bed had to be sold, in accordance with the Russian law forbidding the holding of real property by aliens.

Dr. Von Rokitsky of Gratz, who died recently, was a son of the celebrated Viennese Prof. Rokitsky. The latter had four sons, of whom two devoted themselves to medicine, while the other two became singers, and the old man used to say, when asked what their professions were: "Zwei heulen und zwei heilen." (Two are howlers and two are healers.)

Prof. Charles Louis Pollard, assistant curator of the United States National Museum, in Washington, is of the opinion that the entire region of the Florida Keys will, in time, become a landlocked area similar to the present Everglades, and that this result will be brought about largely through the agency of the mangrove in reclaiming new lands from the sea.

Nicolas de Pierola, President of Peru, is called "the Napoleon of South America." He is known to be a man of boundless ambition, his one desire being to unify all the republics of South America under one central government, with himself at its head. In 1879 he became dictator, but was swept out of power when Peru was defeated in the war with Chile.

There is much speculation as to whether a peerage will be conferred upon Mr. Curzon on his acceptance of the post of Viceroy of India. In recent years the Viceroy has always been a peer; but the fact seems to be overlooked that the greatest Viceroy India has had since the appointment has been made by the crown, Sir John Lawrence, was not made a peer until after he had completed his term of service.

#### TWO LITTLE TREASURES.

It's nuthin' but a little shoe, an' a lock of golden hair,  
An' p'raps you'll smile an' wonder why I keep 'em lyin' there;  
To you they're simply objects, but to me they both recall  
A recollection dearer than the dearest of 'em all.  
An' it makes the world seem brighter when things are lookin' blue,  
An' a feller's feelin' out of sorts, an' mighty lonesome, too,  
To have these little treasures where he can sit an' bring  
Familiar scenes round which his fondest, happiest memories cling;  
An' there seems to stand before me jist the way she uster do,  
The figger of the wearer of that little well-worn shoe.

I ain't no hand at soarin' high, er usin' airy words,  
Like some folks does, in tellin' of the flowers, trees er birds;  
But when it comes to tellin' of this little girl of mine,  
I reckon thar ain't any one kin say I'm far behind.  
A sprightly little fairy she wuz, only three years old,  
With bright blue eyes, a dimpled face, an' hair of shinin' gold,  
An' when she'd put her little hands, so clingin' an' so warm,  
Eround my neck, as if she knew I'd keep her safe from harm,  
I'd fold her to my bosom with a love twuz deep an' true—  
The figger of the wearer of that little well-worn shoe.

I never did go much on kids, an' allus ust ter say  
I didn't see how any one could have 'em in the way;  
But somehow I have changed my mind since I have come to know  
Jest what it means to have one come an' say she loves me so.  
To have her little face against mine, it made a feller feel  
As if the love she told about wuz nat'ral an' real,  
An' life seemed worth the livin' with a little hand to guide  
An' smooth the rougher places, as o'er life's road we glide;  
An' I know the way was easier an' things seemed brighter, too,  
When headed by the wearer of that little well-worn shoe.

I know I don't amount to much—at least so people say;  
An' p'raps it's so by lookin' at it in a worldly way;  
But I know that how'er slack I am, I'm sure she'd only see  
The little bit of good I have—if such thar is in me.  
An' it makes me better all the while to think that I can know  
The love a little child kin give—so trustin' an' so true;  
That's why as I sit here an' think of happy days gone by  
I look at these two treasures, an' a tear comes to my eye,  
An' I say right from the heart, "God bless these treasures two,  
That little lock of golden hair, an' the little well-worn shoe."



AT A SAFE DISTANCE SHE VENTURED TO LOOK AT HER FIND.

swollen hose sprawled on the ground. People were swarming down the fire-escapes. Firemen were carrying out the old bed-ridden Abramovitz and his family were being helped into an ambulance. All were hurred on the top of their bare feet as if some scalding liquid had been spurted on them.

"Ah, ha!" the people nodded, as they whispered together. "What a business for Abramovitz!"

"Oh mamma!" cried Yetta, as if awaking suddenly. "My roses."

Before any one could divine what was in her mind, she darted under the arm of the policeman, and flew up the stairs of the burning building. The parents gasped and then beat their breasts, crying: "Boruch dayin hemem!" and blessing the True Judge as for one already dead.

Fireman Connelly, leaning over the back edge of roof, thought he saw some one trying to climb up the window sill of the top floor kitchen.

"Dugan," he shouted, "didn't you get 'em all out of the top floor?"

"Every one. And none too soon neither. Look at that scuttle hole. Like a blast furnace."

"Somebody down here on this window sill. Hey Sissy. Reach up. I'll get you. Hang on to my legs, Dugan, till I get over a little further. Both arms, sissy. Both arms! Hold 'em both up!"

"Oh, please, my roses!" cried Yetta, clinging fast to the box.

"Damn your roses!" scolded Connelly, and clutched at her. But he got only her sleeves, and as he swung her out, the worthless stuff tore out and the child fell down, bounding from one merciful clothesline to another, but striking at last on the paved yard and tying quite still on the stones.

"Oh, my God!" groaned Connelly, for

"Blue roses," he laughed. "Well, that's a notch above me."

"All flowers are roses to the East Side children," explained the nurse.

Down in the office, where she could not get in to visit the child, Mrs. Goldstein sat, rocking herself in an ecstasy of grief, full of horrid fears that the doctors would give Yetta "the black bottle" to get rid of her. She brought delicacies, big brown cucumber pickles as thick as a man's wrist, and slices of pompernickel spread with caviare. It is needless to say they never reached Yetta, but the more nutritious food she did get seemed not to do her good, though the bones knitted properly enough.

"That's the worst of these tenement-house children," said Dr. Agnew. "Got no stamina in them. Just fading away. Pretty little thing, too."

"Such a pretty roses what I had yet," she told him in her blanching voice. "I got them on the park. The policemen what digs, he pulled them up and I took them home and so pretty they grew. If I could had them roses. All blue they was and a yellow fringes on their insides middle."

"You eat all you can and get well soon and then you can go home to your blue roses," said the doctor for want of something better.

"I didn't got 'em no more," she whispered and the tears filled her great black eyes and spilled over on her wan cheeks. "It was for them I went back into the house afore. I didn't want them to get burned up. Such a pretty roses. But they're all gone now. They got plenty roses over by heaven, you think?"

Something got in the doctor's throat then and he couldn't talk. He had to

a long time afterward, "the best tonic I ever knew was blue roses."

EUGENE WOOD.

#### MEN OF NOTE.

Minister Woodford is still in law our envoy to Madrid, and may go back there when peace is formally declared.

King Alfonso XIII is still bracketed as Lord of Gibraltar, the country never having officially admitted that the stronghold has gone out of its possession.

Hon. Charles Denby, former United States Minister to China, has the almost unprecedented record of having served continuously for thirteen years as a Minister.

John W. Maynard, who died in Michigan, was the man who succeeded in having the State University located at Ann Arbor, where he and his family donated the land for it.

The Emperor of Japan, while encouraging horse racing at Tokio, is sternly opposed to betting. He is said to have about three thousand horses in various stables, but does not countenance betting.

Moody Currier, who died in New Hampshire the other day, was an ex-Governor of the State and one of the most scholarly men who ever entered New England politics. He was born a poor boy on a farm and worked his way unaided to the positions he afterward held.

During the last few months Oom Paul Kruger has begun to assume a



## EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

MRS. C. H. HANCE entertained Friday at her home, corner Girard and Vernon streets, with a luncheon in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Hance-Owens. The decorations in the drawing-rooms were large clusters of long-stemmed La France roses and on the luncheon table pink carnations were effectively arranged. Those bidden to meet Mrs. Owens were: Mmes. C. Modini-Wood, Mark Lewis, R. H. Howell, J. H. Braly, Orr Haralson, Jennie Kempton, J. Roth Hamilton and S. S. Salisbury.

Clark Morrison entertained some little friends Wednesday at his home, No. 1347 South Olive street, in celebration of his fifth birthday. Kindergarten games and marches were directed by Miss Maud Nance. The table decorations were pink and white. Those present were: Mmes. Charlie Fowler, M. K. Young, W. Hinkle, W. F. Adams, Robert Walker, H. I. Millard, Maurice C. Dillon, C. C. Rutherford, W. H. Able, Stephen Moore, E. M. Coleman, Mrs. Moore, W. H. Bowers, Mr. Flower; Misses Gladys Moore, Marguerite Moore, Ella Rutherford, Ethel Coleman, Isabel Moore, Wida Paff, Erma Paff, Olive Gerring, Cornelia Hatch, Myrine Fowler, Lena Fowler, Aileen Morrison, Rosebud Hinkle, Helen Walker, Hazel Flower, Helen Grose, Mae Sylvester, Johanna Stanley, Lucy Roeder, Bessie Smith, Clara Kavanaugh; Masters Clifford Moore, Harold Millard, Lawrence Adams, Wade Fallis, Russell Parsons, Homer Hatch, Frankie Dillon, Clarence Hinkle, Belton Able, Milton Young, Lyndie Young, Ira Nance.

Miss Jennie Clemens and James Clemens entertained at their home, No. 1216 C street, Pico Heights, Wednesday evening. The rooms were decorated with smilax, carnations and roses. Among the guests were: Mrs. de la Grange, Misses Grace Pernal, Eunice Penrod, Maud Roney, Iris Pond, Nessie O'Neill of Pomona; Messrs. Raymond Rowe, Will Brandon, Chris Shultz, Frank McGriel, Orson Penrod, Ernest Clemens and George Akins.

A very enjoyable surprise was tendered Miss Maude Hamilton at the residence of her parents No. 410 Downey avenue, Wednesday evening. The rooms were decorated with carnations, tube roses, ivy and smilax. Games, music and dancing were enjoyed. Among those present were: Misses Mamie Dibble, Edyth Morrison, Fay Ragland, Nellie Henery, Nina Lindsay, Ethel Worthington, Messrs. Bert Travers, James Dibble, Raymond Bradford, Clarence Ragland, Oscar Ragland, Wiley Ambrose, Ernest Henery, J. P. Hamilton and George Hamilton.

An Oakland paper announces the wedding of Miss Margaret E. Gaskill and Newton E. Koser, at the home of the bride, Monday, September 12. Only immediate relatives were present at the ceremony, which was marked by quiet simplicity. Mr. and Mrs. Koser will reside in San Francisco, where Mr. Koser has fine business prospects.

Miss Mary Grace Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wilson, and Frank Talbot were married at the home of the bride's parents, No. 640 St. Paul avenue, Wednesday evening. Rev. R. S. Cantine officiated, assisted by Rev. S. C. Kendall of Long Beach. Will Ellis presided at the organ. The four ushers, escorted Misses Mae Falles, Hope Washburn, Ada Brady and Laura Frick. Miss Frances was bridesmaid, and Don Falles acted as best man. The bride and groom stood under a true lover's knot of white satin ribbon, suspended from a canopy of smilax. The bride was gowned in white organdie over white silk, and carried white carnations, and the bridesmaid wore white organdie over pink silk and carried pink carnations. The house was decorated with smilax, ivy, papyrus, palms, roses and carnations. Supper was served after the ceremony for fifty guests, and numerous useful and handsome presents were received. Mr. and Mrs. Talbot will be at home Tuesdays at No. 135 South Twentieth avenue.

Mrs. Chillis of West Sixth street entertained Thursday evening in celebration of her birthday. Cards, music and games were enjoyed. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Redding, Mr. and Mrs. Brown; Mmes. Juanita Howard, Hyatt; Misses Gray, Jones, Stella Beals, Hyatt; Col. Hilton; Messrs. Fred Gamble, Morgan Ebbetts, Charles Touchel, Simmons, Fields, Eugene Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Greely W. Bently entertained informally Thursday evening at their home on North Sichel street, in honor of Mrs. Bently's sister, Miss Belle Chadsey. The hall was decorated with smilax and roses, and in the

drawing-room were papyrus, vines and large clusters of pink and white roses. The first part of the evening was devoted to "progressive initials," in which first prize was won by Arthur Holgate, second by Charles Ruckman and consolation by Miss Keyes. In a guessing contest which followed Frank Hayward received first prize and Manley Bacon consolation. The hostess was assisted by her sister and Miss Nella West. The other guests were Misses Myrtle McCool, Lena Turner, May Smith, Liman Blind, Ada Post, Ruth Allen, Edith Good, May Blind, Ella Eason, Belle White, Myrtle Kulp, Ethel Keyes, Mamie Langford, Pearl Langford, Gwendie Harvey, Jessie Pirie, Katherine Law and Millie Harvey; Messrs. Leo Velzy, Alfred Seison, Arthur Holgate, Oscar Easley, Dan McDonald, Manly Bacon, Frank Hayward, Merritt Bailey, Oscar Ragland, Charles Ruckman, Henry Dalsh and Louis Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus A. Olshausen entertained at their hospitable home on West Fifteenth street last evening, in celebration of their silver wedding. The rooms were effectively decorated with ferns and smilax in abundance.

During the evening an enjoyable musical programme was presented by the members of the family, assisted by Miss Mary L. O'Donoghue, Miss Clara French and Miss Elsie Knecht.

Miss Ella Clark of No. 2433 South Grand avenue, entertained with a dinner Wednesday evening. Covers were laid for fourteen, and the decorations were of ferns, and green satin ribbons. The lights were shaded with green, and the place cards bore the names of the guests in water colors. Those present were Misses Echo Allen, Marie Gordon, Adelaide Brown, Jane Campbell, Gertrude Mason, Eliza Bonsall, Messrs. Tom Lee, Ross Smith, Carroll Allen, Earl Lewis, Russell Taylor, Harry Wood and Pierce Baldwin.

Miss Bessie Bonsall entertained with cards Friday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss McFarland of Ohio. The prizes were awarded to Miss Prentiss and Dr. Parker. The guests were Misses Nellie McFarland, Minnie Prentiss, Lillian Wellborn, Dot Wellborn, Genevieve Smith, Kate Landt, Lou Winder, Marie Burnett, Maud Smith, Irene Stephens, Anna Fay, Williams, Messrs. Rowan, Dickinson, Watters, Mott, Fry, Cloud, Garland, Rickey, Parker, C. Henderson, F. Henderson, H. Henderson, Turner, Carhart, Allen.

Thursday night the ladies of the First Christian Church gave a largely-attended reception to their pastor and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith, who have just returned from an extended eastern tour. After a brief programme of instrumental music, songs, and recitations, H. Harvie Morrow, in a few well-chosen words, expressed the welcome of the church to its pastor and his wife. Short addresses were also made by Revs. Ingram, Coulter, Bowen, Waggoner, Ferguson and Ward, and Elder W. J. A. Smith. A handsome clock and a wedge-wood jardiniere were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Smith, and cake and fruit punch were served.

The Misses Slack entertained with an at-home Tuesday evening at their cosy cottage on Key West street. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Beckwith, Mr. and Mrs. Alles, Mr. and Mrs. Irving; Misses Beckwith and Porter; Messrs. McKay, Billington and Hubbard.

Saturday Mrs. Ashley entertained Mr. and Mrs. White and son of Rochester, N. Y., at her Long Beach cottage, Bide-a-Wee. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Mrs. L. M. Shipman, Mrs. Reeves; Messrs. J. O. Hall and H. Merriman.

## NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mrs. Jennie Kempton of No. 1140 South Figueroa street, will give a musical Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Charles Grierson and Mrs. Minnie Hance-Owens. Miss Minnie Hance-Owens will leave about October 1 for New York, where she will continue her dramatic work in the same company that she was with last season.

Miss Merl Burke has returned from a two weeks' visit to friends and relatives in San Diego and Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Burr have returned from a week's outing at Catalina.

Misses Katherine Winans and Sada Stewart were the guests of the Misses Brobst at Long Beach last week, and were entertained with a yachting trip to Catalina Wednesday, when Mr. and Mrs. McLeod J. Small and S. Theodore Smythe of Mexico City, were also guests.

Mrs. Frank Phillips and her son Douglas, and Mrs. Humboldt Morris have returned from a visit to F. J. Osborne at her cottage at Alamitos Beach.

V. H. Tuttle has returned from an

extended tour of the northern part of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Fritz of Ingleham street leave today for a visit in Anaheim.

Mrs. C. S. Kiehl of Magnolia avenue will soon leave to spend the winter in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Colby have returned from their summer's sojourn at Catalina and will be at home at No. 3613 South Main street this winter.

Mrs. P. A. Demens and daughter, Miss Inna Demens, left Friday morning for New York, whence they will sail on the 22d by steamship Furst Bismarck for Europe. They will visit Germany, Russia, Austria, France and England and return home by Christmas.

Dr. Eliza M. Miller and Dr. E. H. Le Duc have returned from their trip to the Yosemite.

Mrs. Don A. Judd and her daughter, Florence, returned from a two months' eastern trip Thursday morning. They visited their old home at Omaha, and then went to Chicago and other points.

Miss Isabel Godin of Los Angeles has been elected vice-president of the sophomore class at the University of California.

Miss Elizabeth Kittredge and Mrs. Mary K. Holmes have returned from their summer's outing and are at home at No. 1033 South Flower street.

P. J. Hummel and family returned yesterday from a fortnight at Ocean Park.

Mrs. C. B. Woodhead and family of No. 352 Buena Vista street returned Friday from the beach.

Mrs. W. W. Ross of No. 1220 Westlake avenue returned yesterday from an extended trip to Chicago and other points in the East and South.

Mrs. L. D. Scherer has returned to her home at University after two months at the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. Grantley have returned from their outing at Strawberry Valley.

A. S. S. Julian has returned to his home in San Diego after visiting his sons, W. A. and S. F. Julian.

Mrs. Joseph Henry Bohon, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman and Mrs. Crutcher will receive tomorrow afternoon and Monday of the following week at the Westminster.

Miss E. H. Parsons has changed her residence from No. 1026 South Olive street to No. 423 West Twenty-third street, and will be at home on the third and fourth Wednesdays.

Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Stivers have returned from Catalina, to their home on Forty-second street and Vermont avenue.

Miss Mittmore, who has spent the summer at Catalina, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. G. Stivers.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill M. Grigg have returned to the city, and are at home to their friends at their residence, No. 2698 Orchard avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. McFarland have moved to their new residence, No. 1334 West Fourth street. Mrs. McFarland will be at home the first and third Wednesdays after October 1.

Mrs. Edward Schulz and her son Roy of Jamestown, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Bloeser of No. 506 South Figueroa street.

Mrs. Sarah Hampton and her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Mooney, who have been spending the summer at Los Angeles and vicinity, have returned to St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. C. B. Dickson and family have returned from the East.

Mrs. E. J. Betts returned Thursday from the north and is stopping at the Devon Inn.

Miss Sanborn and Miss Bertha Sanborn of Tustin are the guests of Miss Anna Kendall at No. 247 Adams street.

Mrs. Frank Phillips and little Douglas Phillips spent the week with Mrs. F. J. Osborn at Long Beach.

The engagement is announced of Miss Laura Workman and Conrad Krebs of Chicago.

Mrs. Joseph Barnes and the Misses Barnes, who have been spending the summer at Catalina have returned to Los Angeles, and have moved from Hope street to No. 329 West Thirty-first street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Edward Brada have returned from New Mexico and will be for the present at The Hawthorne, No. 722 South Hill street, where Mrs. Brada will receive Thursdays.

## OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

## Pasadena.

REV. DAVID M'LEOD and Miss Clark were married at noon Tuesday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Edwards on North Fair Oaks avenue. The bride has recently come from the East. The house was profusely decorated with flowers and ferns. The draperies in the bay window of the parlor were a solid mass of carnations, roses and pepper berries. Rev. C. B. Ebey, assisted by J. B. Roberts of Los Angeles and E. Leonardson of this city, officiated. Mr. and Mrs. McLeod will reside in Santa Ana.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Viler of West Walnut street entertained Tuesday evening.

Nine years ago Thursday a triple wedding was held in this city at the home of Calvin Abbott on North Los Robles avenue. The contracting parties were S. J. Keese and Miss Abbott, W. N. Van Nuys and Miss Felton and

# ROYAL

## Baking Powder

Most healthful  
leavener in  
the world.  
Goes farther.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Henry Newby and Miss Berry. The three couples agreed that the anniversary of the wedding should be spent together as long as possible. The plan has thus far been carried out, and on Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Keese entertained the other two couples with a dinner at the Van Nuys in Los Angeles. The next anniversary will be celebrated at Coronado.

Dr. Whipple Marsh has returned from Long Beach.

Mrs. Huddleston and children have returned from Kansas and Colorado.

Will Hamill has returned from the Bear Valley region.

Mrs. H. K. Macomber has returned from Catalina.

The Epworth League of the Lincoln-avenue Methodist Episcopal Church had a lawn social Friday evening at the home of Miss Gockley, No. 755 North Fair Oaks avenue.

The wedding of Charles F. Martin and Miss Leah G. Crawford took place at the home of the bride's mother on North Summit avenue Friday evening. The rooms were profusely decorated with flowers, and Rev. E. L. Conger, D. D., officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Martin will reside on Summit avenue.

A reception was given to Mr. and Mrs. Errol Lazenby, Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lazenby on Mary street. Musical numbers were contributed by Miss Boswell, Miss Stone and Mr. Murphy.

Dr. and Mrs. Sherman have gone to Chicago.

Miss Stratton and Miss Lucy Stratton are visiting in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Allen and two children are in Chicago.

Miss Lottie White, who has been visiting in Pasadena, left Monday for her home in Oakland.

James Townsend celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday anniversary Tuesday, and was the guest of Mrs. Cooper of Marengo Place, where many friends assembled to greet him.

Miss Eva Louise Pierce and Fred Walter Roche were married yesterday at Blue Island, Ill. Mr. Roche was for many years a resident of Pasadena, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Roche, and the bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Pierce of Blue Island.

Secretary Heap and wife of Throop Polytechnic Institute have returned from Catalina.

Bishop Johnson has gone East and will attend the Episcopal general convention.

Miss Mabel Evans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Evans of North Raymond avenue, left Wednesday for St. Louis.

Rev. and Mrs. George P. Kimball have returned from Long Beach.

The first dance this season of the Quercus Club was held in Odd Fellows Hall Wednesday evening.

Miss Bertha Merritt entertained with a dinner Wednesday evening.

Dr. George K. Noyes of Milwaukee and Miss Clara Elliot of this city were married Wednesday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Elliot, on Terrace Drive and Olcott Place, Rev. William MacCormack officiating. The bride was given away by her father, and was attended by her sister, Miss Wilhemina Elliot, while Miss Laura Elliot, a younger sister, scattered rose leaves in the path of the bride as she walked to the altar. Edward L. Elliot, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The floral decorations were exceptionally handsome. Dr. and Mrs. Noyes left at the close of the ceremony for their future home in Milwaukee. The ceremony was witnessed by the family and a very few intimate friends.

Frank Jewett has gone to Boston, where he has entered the Institute of Technology.

Miss Whitmore entertained with cards Tuesday evening at her home on El Dorado street.

Miss Laura Bangham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Bangham, and Lincoln H. Bucks of Lincoln, Neb., were married on August 31. Mr. and Mrs. Bucks will reside in Jefferson, Iowa.

Prof. H. H. Parker of Boston is visiting in Pasadena.

Jay E. Adams and family have returned from Coronado. They expect to soon start for San Antonio, Tex.

Prof. Frank Polley and Roy Macomber are on their way home from Eu-



rope, where they have spent the past year.

#### Redondo.

**L**AST Friday and Saturday a number of people from Redondo visited Santa Monica for the polo races. Col. and Mrs. F. H. Seymour had for their guests Saturday Mr. and Mrs. William Pridham, Miss Ainsworth, Miss Bell Ainsworth, Miss Seymour, Mr. Norris and Mr. Knowles. The races were followed by a dinner at the Van Nuys and a box party at the Orpheum. Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Monroe gave a dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Carpenter and Mrs. Tom Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Cosmo Morgan of Mountain View returned to their home on the Santa Rosa Monday evening.

Friday evening a progressive euchre party was held in the parlors of the hotel. Nipe tables were filled. The winners were Mrs. E. T. Root and W. H. Sherman, Mrs. Davis of Tucson, and William Pridham.

H. B. Ainsworth returned Thursday from San Francisco and Portland. Benjamin M. Page of Los Angeles is about to build a handsome cottage on the bluff.

Tuesday a party enjoyed the day at Fisherman's Cove gathering abalones and other curiosities. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Wolfkill, Mrs. William Frisner, Master Frisner, Miss Louise McFarland, Miss Sally McFarland, Miss Alice Markham and Miss Wolfkill.

Miss Anna Mullens, Miss Ethel Mullens, Miss Jane Dorsey, and Carl Klokke attended the tennis tournament here Wednesday. The winners were Ethel Mullens and Carl Klokke. Mrs. U. R. Bowers and Miss Mary E. Snell of San Francisco are at the hotel for a few weeks.

Frank H. Hereford returned from Coronado yesterday, and will remain a few days before returning to his home at Tucson, Ariz.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter gave a delightful luncheon at their cottage on the bluff Thursday afternoon.

#### San Bernardino.

**M**USICALE was given Wednesday evening by Miss Elise Buford at her home on Eighth streets, as a farewell, prior to her departure next month for New York, where she will resume her duties in church and concert work. There was a piano solo by Prof. G. P. Skinner, vocal solos by Miss Buford, a violin solo by Miss Elizabeth Hooper, a vocal duet by Miss Buford and her sister, Mrs. Henry Conner, and several numbers by a quartette, composed of Mmes. Dickey, Conner, Parker and Barton.

Mrs. Jennie Wilson left Monday for Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. A. Thurston left Monday for Wellsville, N. Y.

Miss Lulu Woodling is home from Santa Monica.

Miss Lucy Culbert is back from a trip to the northern part of the State. Judge Campbell and family have returned from San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Kelly are back from an extended northern trip.

Miss Mae Daley is home from Santa Monica.

Miss Anna Carter is back from a three-weeks' trip to coast points.

Mrs. R. T. Blow and daughter have returned from Redondo.

S. H. Carson and family are back from Encinitas.

A. G. Kendall and family have returned from an extended eastern trip. Justice John T. Knox is back from Redondo.

Capt. E. A. Smith left Tuesday for the East.

Fred Baruch has returned from Santa Barbara.

Mrs. J. N. Baylis has returned from the mountains.

Mrs. Eggers of Kingman, Ariz., is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Rudell of San Francisco are visiting at the home of Mrs. Osborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Haley are at Santa Barbara.

Miss Jennie Cox of Riverside is visiting Miss Lida Collover.

Mrs. F. W. Richardson and daughter, and her mother, Mrs. Felder, left Thursday for the East for the winter.

Ira Hargrave and Miss Blackburn, both of Banning, were married Thursday morning at the St. Charles Hotel. Rev. F. D. Seward of Beaumont, officiated.

Miss Alice Ann Hall and Richard E. G. Scott of Pomona were married Thursday at the Episcopal Church. Rev. J. D. H. Browne officiated.

#### Anaheim.

**L**IVE LODGE of the Fraternal Brotherhood celebrated the first anniversary of the organization Saturday evening.

J. Hahn and Mrs. Dorothy Evers were married Tuesday evening in the presence of a few intimate friends and immediate relatives at the Catholic Church. Rev. Father Bannan officiated. A reception followed the ceremony at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hahn on Vernon street.

Mrs. Scott and family left Thursday for Long Beach, to make their future home.

Little Miss Helen Emery entertained a number of her friends at her home

at Buena Park Wednesday, in celebration of her seventh birthday.

Miss Emma Feather has returned from Long Beach.

Mrs. E. M. Carver and daughter, Miss Nellie, are home from Catalina.

Mrs. Van Cleve has returned to Brookhurst from Chicago and other eastern points.

Father Dubble returned from a visit to Los Angeles, Thursday, accompanied by his mother, who will remain here several weeks.

A Serge left Thursday with his family for Newport Beach.

#### Riverside.

**J**UDGE CHAMBERS and wife are home from Newport.

Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Goff have returned from Los Angeles and vicinity.

Henry Wilbur has gone to Boston. H. G. Shaver and family are back from Catalina.

A. M. Aldrich, Jr., is home from Avalon.

Mrs. E. M. Cox is home from Los Angeles and Redondo.

Mrs. D. B. Bonham is at Laguna.

H. W. Leighton is back from Long Beach.

Dan Fessenden is home from Catalina.

Miss Ella Morris of Banning is visiting at the home of City Clerk Stebbins.

Miss German is visiting her parents in Ontario.

Mrs. Hoagland and Miss Martha Hoyt have returned from Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Manning of Manitoba are visiting in the family of W. W. Stutt.

Ed Allen and family are back from Long Beach and Redondo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Low left Monday for Chicago.

Miss Grace Franklin is at Pomona.

Miss Marian Noble left Monday for North Adams, Mass.

Mrs. H. T. Harp left Sunday for Lancaster, Pa.

J. N. Dunlap left Tuesday for Omaha.

Miss Emma Judge is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

C. J. Walton of Arlington Heights has left for a visit to his former home in Surrey, Eng.

Miss Helen Grier of Phoenix, Ariz., is visiting Mrs. H. Roley.

Miss Laura M. Jones left Tuesday for San Francisco, en route to China as a missionary.

Mrs. Steiner and children left Tuesday for their home in Nashville, Tenn.

#### Claremont.

**A**HOP was given on the evening of September 10 at the home of Miss Anne Jencks. The entire lower floor was decorated and thrown open to the dancers. Prof. Schank's orchestra furnished the music. Among those present were: Misses Spencer, Mildred Spencer, Cora Campbell, Elizabeth Campbell Bartlett, Kimball, Condit, Smith, Avis Smith, Messrs. Condit, Clifford, Condit, Hand, McDougal, Sloan, Harwood, Campbell, Bent.

#### Soldiers' Home.

**C**OL. and Mrs. A. J. Smith entertained a number of friends with a watermelon party Friday evening.

Mrs. J. H. Barber is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Hasse.

Miss Maude Smith entertained with lawn tennis Saturday. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Newman, Miss Newman, Miss Edith Newman and Henry Newman of El Paso.

Mrs. H. E. Hasse returned Thursday from a visit to Ventura and Santa Barbara.

W. G. Wheeler entertained George B. Smith and Miss Pearl Smith of Riverside and Mrs. Gardner of Los Angeles at luncheon Wednesday.

#### Santa Ana.

**M**ISS MAUDE ROPER entertained at her home on First street Friday evening in honor of C. Hamilton, Wolfe, who will leave Santa Ana in a few days to reside in Los Angeles. The guests were entertained with music.

A party of young people were entertained Tuesday afternoon by Miss Helen Lovell. Games and music were enjoyed.

Little Miss Mabel Klepper was given a surprise party by a number of young friends Wednesday afternoon, when games of various kinds were enjoyed.

Miss Minna Roper of Santa Ana has been engaged as soprano in the choir of the Third Presbyterian Church of Los Angeles.

Mrs. J. P. Brown and children and Mrs. Richter and daughter are at Newport Beach.

Mrs. Harley Clark and children have returned to their home in Redlands.

W. B. Hervey and family have returned from Long Beach.

Miss Rachel Spears of Los Angeles is a guest of the Misses Steadman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Blee have gone to Redlands for the benefit of Mr. Blee's health.

Mrs. Jessie Starkey has returned to her home in San Bernardino, after a visit to her parents in Santa Ana.

Mrs. Palmer of Chino is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Wilson.

Mrs. Eli Trago is visiting in Los Angeles.

Mrs. L. S. Insley is visiting in Pomona.

C. Gibson and family of Escondido

have moved to Santa Ana to reside permanently.

Miss Jessie Cleaver has returned to Pomona to resume her duties in the city schools.

Prof. J. W. Kerr and family have returned from Long Beach.

Miss Marion Henry of Chicago is the guest of her cousins, Misses Anette and Cora McClintock.

Miss Lottie Carlisle has gone to Arizona to attend school.

Miss Louise Andrews has returned from San Diego to resume her duties as kindergarten teacher.

Mrs. E. R. Curtis has left for a visit with relatives in the East.

Mrs. A. R. Rowley has returned from San Francisco and Lake Tahoe.

Mrs. C. C. Collins and family and D. L. Anderson and family have gone to Springfield, O., for a visit of several weeks.

John Curbon and daughter returned the first of the week from a trip to France, England, Switzerland, Italy and other places in the old country.

#### Ontario.

**M**RS. CHARLES FRANKISH and sons and Miss Evelyn Frankish have returned from Long Beach.

Mrs. G. T. Stamm entertained a few friends Thursday evening.

The ladies of Christ Church will give a social September 29 at the residence of Mrs. Arthur Handyside, in Cucamonga.

Senator O. Z. Hubbell of Indiana will return to Elkhart Monday. His family will spend the winter at their Ontario ranch.

Dr. O. S. Ensign has returned from San Francisco.

Mrs. Black of San Antonio Heights, and the Misses Black are visiting in Los Angeles.

Miss German of Riverside is here with her mother, Mrs. Edgar German.

Miss Effie Shaw is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Lieut. Briggs of Washington, D. C., visited this week his sister, Mrs. I. B. Gregory.

Miss Susie Jones and Miss Emily Walline are attending classes at the University of Southern California.

#### Ventura.

**M**ISS JOIE KAISER entertained with progressive salmagundi at her home on Oak street Tuesday afternoon. The parlors were decorated with pink and white roses, carnations and asparagus ferns, and potted plants were effectively used. Mrs. George Melien won first prize, and Miss Martha Cerf was awarded the consolation.

Miss Martha Cerf entertained the Young Ladies' Whist Club at her home on Santa Clara street Monday evening.

Miss Carrie Walton left Wednesday for Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Donlon returned Thursday evening from Northern California.

Mrs. G. W. Chrisman and Clarence Chrisman left Monday for the Omaha Exposition.

Leo B. Gardner left Thursday for Oroville.

Mrs. M. A. Scott, Miss Emma Scott and Miss Bessie Smith of Los Angeles are the guests of O. A. Glasscock and family.

#### Redlands.

**M**RS. T. H. WATKINS and daughter have gone to Santa Barbara.

Anton Lohrein and wife have gone to New York, en route to Argentine Republic.

Mrs. J. C. Reeves and children are at Newport Beach.

Mrs. W. P. Moss has returned from Catalina.

Edward M. Cope has returned from San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Tinker are back from Aker's.

Mrs. Doyle and children and Mrs. Roggenkamp are at Long Beach.

Miss May Moore is now settled at Bluff Lake for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Auchincloss have gone to San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Johnson are at Long Beach.

T. A. Sprague and family left on Tuesday for Long Beach.

O. H. Childs returned from the East Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Major and children left on Thursday for Clinton, Mo. J. P. Fiske, Jr., and family have returned from San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Shiels left Wednesday for San Francisco.

Dr. W. J. Hayden and family have gone to Los Angeles, where they expect to reside.

Leland Lyon is back from Long Beach.

C. L. Clock and family have gone to Des Moines, Iowa.

J. J. Sues and family are at Seven Oaks.

Mrs. Bullock and her daughter Ruth have returned from Santa Barbara.

Miss Ruth Cocke has gone to Long Beach.

Miss Olive Amos is back from the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Glover have arrived from the North.

Prof. D. C. Reed is home from Coronado.

Miss Ora Cherry is home from Catalina.

Mrs. W. E. Sibley is at Santa Barbara.

L. A. Byer is back from the coast.

## COOK BOOK FREE

Our book of 400 selected receipts by practical housekeepers, for practical housekeepers, will be mailed to anyone on receipt of stamp and address.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co.  
83 Fulton St., New York.

Hugh Lynn and wife are back from British Columbia.

Mrs. Canterbury has returned from the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Majors and Miss Mae McClave have returned from Newport.

Mrs. R. D. Wade is settled in her home, corner of Highland avenue and Center street.

Miss Gertrude Flint is back from Long Beach.

Mrs. G. T. Greenleaf has returned from Long Beach.

#### Santa Barbara.

**P**ICNIC party composed of Mmes. Doremus, Duganne, Delaney and Misses Helen Duganne, Constance Delaney and Alice Colt, spent Tuesday in the Cathedral Oaks Cañon. While out on the trail Miss Delaney killed a rattlesnake which was coiled to spring at one of the party, and secured the eight rattles as a souvenir.

Miss Bessie Cooper and Miss Maude More are visiting at the San Julian rancho.

Mrs. Charles E. Bigelow has returned from the ranch at Nordhoff.

Mrs. Wheeler and daughter will spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woodbridge of De la Vina street.

Mrs. Ellis and Miss Ellis of Los Angeles are guests of Mrs. Henry Muzall.

Mrs. Henry T. Spencer of Victoria street went to San Francisco Friday.

William N. Butler has gone to Philadelphia for a three years' course in dentistry at the University of Pennsylvania.

G. W. Lloyd of Randsburg has joined his wife, who is visiting her parents here.

Mrs. F. Leslie Kellogg has returned from a fortnight in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hunt of Santa Ana are guests of their son and wife, Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Hunt.

Miss Olive Brownell has gone to Los Angeles to take a position as teacher in one of the public schools.

Mrs. M. F. Homer left for La Salle, Ill., Wednesday for an extended visit.

N. J. Saunders of Los Angeles is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dana.

Dr. Ida V. Stambach has returned from a month's vacation across the mountains.

Miss Clara Wiltshire of San Bernardino is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Samuel Stickle.

The eighth anniversary of Marie Frances Otto of Crocker Row, Garden street, was celebrated with a Japanese garden party Saturday afternoon. The little guests appeared in Japanese costume and refreshments were served on the lawn under large Japanese umbrellas.

Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf of Carpinteria received a pleasant surprise party Saturday night.

Mrs. Elizalde and Miss Eliza Elizalde have returned from San Luis Obispo.

F. J. Brennan of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Brennan of the New Morris House.

#### Pomona.

**M**R. AND MRS. L. W. SNEDAKER were tendered a surprise in celebration of the twelfth anniversary of their wedding.

John E. Packard and family are at Colorado Springs. They are accompanied by H. C. Morris and family of Lordsburg.

Dr. Forrester is at home from San Francisco and other northern points.

Miss E. K. Guild is at San Diego, visiting Miss Boggs.

Judge Oliver Young and family are at home from Encinitas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Avis are at Santa Barbara.

Arthur Wright and two sisters, Misses Mattie and Jennie, are at home from Catalina.

C. P. Nichols and family are at home from Catalina.

Miss Kate Post has returned from Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. William Haskell and wife have returned from Long Beach.

Rev. L. H. Frary is back from San Francisco.

Mrs. McEwen and children have returned from Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Armour are back from Catalina and Long Beach.

H. H. Vincent and family are at Catalina.



## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

ISN'T it almost time for the subject of symphony concerts to be seriously entered upon by somebody? Late last season Harley Hamilton and thirty odd musicians formed the nucleus of what ought to become a permanent organization. They gave generously of their time, and their talents, and the result was certainly encouraging enough artistically and musically to warrant from the public the financial support which is the only thing lacking to make last season's tentative effort an accomplished and lasting fact. Like all other things, however, a symphony orchestra must be organized and conducted here, as elsewhere, on a substantial business basis. Who will do this, and how shall it be done? There are precedents in plenty all over this continent, and abroad, that can be followed. The way has been made plain in many places and cases, all that is needed is the will to make the deed. The musicians and their conductor stand ready to perform their part, but it is not fair nor just that they should be expected to do all. They cannot be orchestra and audience, too, neither can they afford to give the time for necessary rehearsal, pay for their music, and assume the expense for hall rental and advertising, without a definite assurance of at least getting their money back. With all the students of music here, with all the alleged culture and love for music in a community of 100,000 people, there should be at least 1000 who would pledge themselves for \$10 for a season of ten concerts, each pledge to be good for two or four tickets to each concert, and with such a foundation to work upon Mr. Hamilton and his men would feel justified in resuming rehearsals and taking up their part seriously and earnestly in a movement that would be of incalculable benefit to all concerned, the musicians, the audience, individually, and the community. That Los Angeles is not the only place which is lackadaisical in the matter of symphony concerts, the two following clippings will show. They are appended because they are apt, and because both give suggestions which are equally applicable to this place as to the two cities to which they refer. The first is from the Musical Courier, and says:

"Louisville, in the goodly State of Kentucky—a State famed for its women, whisky and horses—is in fair danger of becoming celebrated as a city of unmusical inhabitants, two hundred thousand of which live under its roofs. The Commercial of this city has recently published some letters of Gustave Frese, who does not hesitate to call a spade by its proper name, and who charges the city of lacking in public spirit, of being given over to unmusical humbugs and charlatans and being altogether musically apathetic. Says Mr. Frese: 'New York, Boston and Chicago have firmly established musical atmospheres with symphony orchestras of the highest order; other cities come in for a goodly share of musical prestige, as Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Kansas City, San Francisco and Indianapolis. Others don't, for instance—Louisville. This is frank, but true. Needless to say, for are we not up and doing and progressive in other directions? Is not this city a commanding southern point, with abundant material resources? Are not our youth endowed with splendid musical gifts? Plenty of church and Sunday-school socials, parties, entertainments and diverse 'affairs,' where to sing and play for glory together with the 'society' singer, the mandolin 'virtuoso,' the lady 'whistler' and 'sich.' But no legitimate field where the services of musicians form a commercial commodity. And the cause for it all; Dilettants act the part of musicians; people whose real calling is outside of music.' There is now a movement on foot to raise \$30,000, \$15,000 of it to be devoted to the subvention of a local symphony orchestra, the other half to the bringing of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra for two or three concerts each month. This proposition shows commonsense and should be acted on unless Louisville wishes to remain in a musical swamp.' For Louisville, read Los Angeles.

The second is from the Buffalo Times, and says: 'F. C. M. Lautz, the generous projector of the concerts given by the Buffalo Symphony Orchestra in the past ten years, published a postal statement recently that shows with what indifference the public treated the concerts last year. Mr. Lautz writes: 'The undersigned begs to announce to the patrons of the Buffalo Symphony Orchestra, and the public in general, that he heretofore depended upon the day of the first concert for sufficient subscriptions to come in to warrant the continuance of the orchestra concerts, and has accordingly made his arrangements with the musicians, rented the hall and incurred other heavy expenses before the first concert, and after hav-

ing incurred such responsibilities he could not without loss abandon them. The number of last season's subscriptions in particular were such a disappointment to him that he feels he cannot afford to take the same chances again. He intended to abandon the project, but, owing to the urgent requests of many musically-inclined people and other prominent persons, he concluded to make another strenuous effort and should he receive before September 25, in all 1000 subscriptions, he will still be able to give the series of concerts during the coming season.'"

Louis Moreau Gottschalk wrote his immortal "The Last Hope" in Santiago. Originally an improvisation, the composition was subsequently penned by him and became a part of the classical instrumental music of the world. An adaptation of it for the violin and the mandolin was made by Remenyi years after, but not until the Spanish musicians of Santiago had incorporated it into the song literature of their clime and made it, as have other men and women, a part of their own lives, says the Chicago Times-Herald.

Gottschalk's musical tours led him into Mexico and South America. Then he visited Cuba, being passionately fond of its climate. At Santiago he was received by the Spanish grandees with every honor. A nobility of Spain resided there at that time, which our soldiers will find only traces of now. Soldiers of fortune and fame and women of the proudest blood of Castile and Aragon made Santiago then a greater social center than Havana. Every door was thrown open to Gottschalk. His manners, his blood, his dreams were in close affinity with the rainbow-chasing Spaniard. At one of the homes where he was received he met a Mme. S., whose full name has never been revealed to the world. The statement has been made that Gottschalk never mentioned her name after the incident occurred which this story relates. This much is known, that she was a victim of an incurable malady and that the improvisations of Gottschalk brought to her tortured mind great relief. He was welcomed to her home, and there evening after evening she sat in the Cuban twilight and gave the best of himself to her through the piano. One night in particular he found her extremely restless. Pain seemed to touch every fiber of her body. She knew, as he did not, that the end was near. She said to him while his hands ran idly over the keys:

"My dear Moreau, improvise something; give me something for myself, for my soul." The prayer of that sad voice was sufficient. From where he sat the musician could see the shadows of night falling over the bay now made famous by Schley and Cervera. The afternoon was fading. He played as those who know the work say he could never have played before, and when the last note was struck "The Last Hope" was a creation. Gottschalk the next day passed into the interior of the province of Santiago on his concert tour. He was gone but a short time. When he returned, on passing a cathedral in the city he noted a funeral cortege about to depart. He made careless inquiry as to who had died, and the answer was: "Mme. S."

A profound melancholy came upon him, during which he committed to manuscript "The Last Hope." Once or twice he played it in public, but memory was too cruel to permit much of this. Upon those who are fond of emotional compositions which seem to speak the language of the soul the piece fastened itself as something never to be forgotten.

Next month, at an invitation concert, the young violinist, Herr Oscar Werner, will make his first bow to a Los Angeles audience. Although little more than a boy, Herr Werner's present accomplishment on his chosen instrument foretells a brilliant career. He studied with Arnold Krauss, who considered him his most promising pupil, and as the young student has devoted eight hours a day to diligent and conscientious practice, there is every reason to believe the promise will be fulfilled. The concert will be given at the Fitzgerald Recital Hall, and Herr Werner will present a programme of high-class music, whereby his artistic and musicianly qualities will be made manifest.

At Unity Church the music this morning will include:

Organ voluntary, "Andante Cantabile" (Tchaikowski)—J. Russell Brown. Anthem, "Te Deum in F" (Katschmar).

Offertory, anthem, "No Not Despairingly" (W. W. Gilchrist.)

Organ postlude, "Triumphal March" (M. Costa.)

Evening:

Organ, andante, "Con Matos" (J. Baliste Calkins.)

Anthem, "Hope Thou in God" (H. W. Sleeper.)

Offertory, solo, "My Faith Looks Up

to Thee"—Mrs. Elizabeth Kimball-Wuerker. Organ, postlude, "Tannhauser" (Wagner.)

The music at Immanuel Presbyterian Church today will be, morning: "Unto Thee O Lord Do We Give Thanks" (Watson.) "Gloria Patri" (Bruche.) Response, (Shelley.) Offertory solo, "The Prodigal Son" (Parker)—Miss Helen Shields. Evening: Anthem, "The King of Love My Shepherd Is" (Shelley.) Offertory solo, "Fear Not, Thy God is Near" (Gilbert)—Mrs. Rank. Anthem, "There is a Holy City" (Shelley.)

At the Presbyterian Church, corner Hill and Sixteenth streets, the music today will be, morning: Prelude, in G (J. B. Calkin.) "Gloria" (Holden.) Response.

Offertory, air from "Der Freischutz" (Weber.)

Anthem, "From Thy Love as a Father" (Gounod.)

Tenor solo, "Come Unto Me" (Jessie Hilton Farrel)—Charles B. Baird.

Postlude in E (Rinck.)

Evening:

Prelude in A flat (Ermargre.)

Offertory (Hoffman.)

Soprano solo, "The Holy City" (Adams)—Miss M. Roper.

Postlude, march, (Costa.)

The following musical programme will be given at the First Methodist Episcopal Church today. Church extension hymns, furnished by Rev. Dr. Spencer, will form part of the musical service. William James Chick, musical director:

Organ, invocation, "Alleluia des Oiseaux" (George Michenz)—W. W. Ellis.

Anthem, hymn, selected.

Offertory, soprano solo, "My God, My Father, While I Stray" (Marston)—Mrs. Chick.

Postlude, "March Romaine" (Gounod-Rimbault.)

Evening:

Organ, prayer, "Andantino in F" (Ambrose Thomas)—Mr. Ellis.

Anthem, "Praise the Lord O My Soul" (Watson)—Chorus choir.

Offertory, hymn, selected.

Postlude, "Allegretto Moderato" (Julius Andre.)

## MUSICAL NOTES.

A German lady named Seller is reported to have discovered why women have soprano voices while men have deeper ones as a rule. She found, it is stated, under the microscope, two small wedge-shaped cartilages in a female larynx which were absent from the male larynx.

Dr. Hans Richter will complete his term of services in Vienna next year, when he will be entitled to a pension which will be continued to his widow and infant children after his death. It is possible that he may be induced, after his retirement, to visit the United States.

At Verviers the government is parental. The burgomaster obliges all organ grinders to appear daily before the superintendent of police. They play one of the numbers of the repertory. If the instrument is at all out of tune permission to grind in the streets is refused.

Luigi Illica, the librettist of Puccini's "La Boheme," and Giordano's "Andrea Chenier," is at work on the book of an opera to be called "Germania," for which Baron Franchetti will write the music. The work will be based on Germany's wars of independence, and among those who will figure in it are Stein, Gneisenau, Korner, Blucher and Humboldt. Kaiser Wilhelm is said to be much interested in the undertaking.

A complaint has gone up that in the general plans of the Paris Exposition of 1900 music has been neglected. Every facility has been given to painting, sculpture and architecture for a great showing, while the sister art has been almost wholly neglected. A movement is on foot among musicians to bring the matter before the directorate of the exposition.

Victor Herbert occupied the conductor's stand on the occasion of the final appearance of the Bostonians at Manhattan Beach. The opera selected, "The Serenade," crowded the house, and the composer received an ovation. Mr. Herbert is hard at work finishing his first American symphony and completing as well the orchestration of "The Fortune Teller."

Lieut. Dan Godfrey and his famous British Guards Band will open their American tour on Sunday evening, October 23, at the Metropolitan Opera-house, New York. Arrangements are now being made for the band to appear in Pittsburgh during the month of November at Carnegie Hall, and from that point they will visit all the principal cities through the West as far as San Francisco. Dates for this extensive tour are now being booked, and if Los Angeles is to be included, it is time for some move to be made with that end in view.

The Musical Courier says, editorially: "What a pity that some music cannot be prohibited! Certain books are placed on the black list, expelled ignominiously from libraries and book stores. No one might dare to give public readings from the worst, unless Anthony Comstock consented. Why should we

## TO READERS OF THE TIMES.

Your attention is respectfully called to an interesting statement of Fisher's Music House, No. 437 S. Broadway, on page 3, Part II, of this issue. To anyone contemplating the purchase of a beautiful new upright piano, their announcement will prove of intense interest. The big cut in freight rates from the East has resulted in the ordering of a great number of pianos the past sixty days, and so large has this firm's stock become that they must sell a certain number of instruments immediately in order to relieve the congestion. The question of prices and terms will not be given much consideration, as the depot, storehouse and warehouses are all clamoring for relief. A certain number of Pianos MUST be sold, and that right away. To those who only remotely contemplate the purchase of an instrument the advertisement will prove of interest.

not have a moral censorship in music, or a supervising committee appointed by the city government to frequent music stores and prevent the sale of trash?" Why not, indeed, and why should such censorship be confined to New York?

Emperor William has decided to adopt the American saengerbund plan for the encouragement of singing. Beginning next year, there will be an annual competition, the chief condition of which is that each choir taking part will receive an unpublished musical composition about an hour before the contest takes place. There will be no accompaniment. The Kaiser's prize is a valuable jewel, and the president of the winning choir will be allowed to wear it for a year. If one choir wins the prize three years in succession, it will become its absolute property.

An important musical discovery is reported from Vienna in the shape of manuscript compositions by Schubert and Beethoven, which have come to light in the archives of the Peterskirche. These consist of nine songs, a complete mass, a fantasia for four hands, and a rondo, all in good condition, by Schubert, and a choral work, with full orchestra parts, by Beethoven. The manuscripts will be transferred to one of the public collections in Vienna.

Among the notable artists who will visit the United States the coming season, will be Blanche Marchesi, daughter of the renowned Parisian singing teacher, Mme. Marchesi. This singer is celebrated not alone for her lovely voice and perfect method, but also for her intellectuality and scholarly conception. She stands exceedingly high as a recital artist, and her work will be a revelation. Her programmes will be replete with novelties. She will make her New York debut in January.

Mascagni's new symphony, in memory of Leopardi, composed for the celebrations in Recanati, is, according to the critics, a work of real intrinsic merit of a high order. In his symphony Mascagni has embodied Leopardi's feelings so far as they were known to him. The symphony is in four movements, of which the first depicts the carelessness of youth and its many pleasures; the second, love, and its disappointments; the third, Leopardi's glowing patriotism; the fourth is the apotheosis of Leopardi. The music has been performed by ninety-five pupils of the Rossini Conservatorium at Posaro, and the audience demanded the repetition of the whole symphony.

An American girl tells the following story about Sibyl Sanderson's attendance at one of Marchesi's musicals in Paris: "We were just down with applauding a pupil's solo, when in came Sibyl. Such a confusion and such a rustling! She wore a gorgeous creation of brown brocade and orange ostrich plumes. She took a seat just in front of me, and I saw that the reception gown was nothing in the world but an opera cloak. I couldn't resist. I spoke in a whisper, just a mild exclamation. Sibyl replied instantly: 'Why, my dear girl, of course it is. You see, I hadn't left my boudoir all day long and in order to get here at all I simply had to rush this thing on right over my robe de chambre. I dressed in seven seconds, and it's deliciously comfortable.'"

If there were any doubt concerning Rosenthal's position among the few preëminently great pianists of the world, that position was clearly defined by his recent recitals in London. Before his sickness Rosenthal was classed among specialists because of his stupendous technic. It remained for him to startle the London public by his imagination and temperament. Intense seriousness and a charming originality were disclosed, qualities which it was not generally believed he possessed. The entire press united in extolling him to the skies, laying particular stress upon his scholarly conception and masterful repose, as well as his bril-



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lancy, fire and intellectuality. There is little doubt that Rosenthal, in his forthcoming tournee in the United States, will eclipse his former triumphs here. His first concert will take place the latter part of October. Early in November he will, under the direction of Henry Wolfsohn, begin his tour through the country, which will reach as far as the Pacific Coast.

It has been decided by a number of admirers of the late Anton Seidl to issue a memorial volume. The contents of the book will include a biographic sketch, anecdotes and reminiscences by various friends, including Jean de Reszke, Albert Neumann, Lilli Lehmann, Marianne Brandt, and Lillian Nordica; letters to Anton Seidl from Wagner and other musicians, articles by Mr. Seidl on Bayreuth and other topics, and critical articles by H. E. Krehbiel, W. J. Henderson, James Huneker, H. T. Finck and others. Mme. Seidl, going through some of the papers of the deceased conductor, discovered, among other things, the original proof of the orchestral score of "Tannhauser," prepared for the Paris Grand Opera. It is of considerable value, for almost every page contains pencil notes, marks of expression, and so forth, in Wagner's own handwriting.

"Casa di Riposo per Musicisti," as Giuseppe Verdi's home for old and poor musicians is called in Italian, is almost complete, and now lacks only the interior decorations to prepare it to receive the inmates. The architect was a brother of Bontio, the friend and librettist of Verdi. Accommodation is provided for 100 musicians—sixty men and forty women. The total area is about 5000 square yards, and it contains a large garden for the men and a smaller one for the women. The central house is about 600 square yards. On the right of the entrance hall are the quarters of the director, on the left the porter's room, and administrative offices. One side of the building is set aside for the men; the other for women. Near the two vestibules are the rooms for receiving strangers. A marble staircase leads to the separate dining-rooms and to a central room for meetings and concerts. This room is about 65 yards long by 22½ wide. There is also another common room and two open terraces, where the residents may enjoy the fresh air in summer and look on the summits of the distant mountains. A private chapel and an infirmary are provided. The building stands outside the Porta Magenta in Milan, and, while unpretentious, is in good taste. Verdi has ordered that his name shall appear nowhere on the building. The house has already cost \$200,000, and it is said that Verdi will endow it with \$500,000 more.

The first notebook of Mozart, the greatest of the world's composers, has been discovered lately in London. It is published now for the first time by the Mozart Society of Berlin. Mozart was one of the few infant prodigies to realize the expectations of those who saw and heard him when a boy. The notebook just discovered contains compositions written by him in 1764, while he and his eldest sister were on a visit to England. Mozart was then only 4 years old, his sister 12, yet they astonished the court of George III and were the wonder of the day in London. Unfortunately for him, but fortunately for the world, their father, Leopold Mozart, was taken very ill, so ill, in fact, that the least noise was unbearable, and for days the piano and organ remained closed. It was during this period of enforced inactivity that little Wolfgang wrote these compositions and composed a symphony dedicated to the Queen of England. The musical world has been startled to find the wonderful maturity of these early compositions. The court and people might well stand amazed at the boy who had to be lifted up on the organ bench, yet played any music placed before him or improvised on any suggested theme. It is related that during one of these private recitals, while Mozart was in the midst of a composition, he espied a favorite cat coming into the room. His hands dropped on the keys, he slid down from the bench and ran to pick up the cat and fondle her. It was as natural for him to play for any other child to "play horse" or sing "ring around a rosey." When he was composing his symphony dedicated to the Queen, he remarked to his sister, who was standing near: "Now,

don't forget; remind me to give the French horns plenty to do." The notebook written at this early age is scribbled sometimes in pencil, at others ink has been used, but its great value lies in the proof that his musical genius was so ripe from the very beginning. The original manuscript of the symphony is preserved in the library of the British Museum, but the notebook was lost for more than 100 years, and brought to light only within the last few months.

**Park Band Concert.**  
Following is the programme of the concert by the Knights of Pythias Band at Westlake Park at 2 o'clock p.m. today:  
March "Across the Missouri" (Bond.) (Omaha Exposition song—Two-step.)  
Waltz "Der Liebe Erwachen" (Karker.)  
Caprice "My Love and I," Op. 278 (Tobani.)  
Selection, Robin Hood (de Koven.)  
Patriotic "Battle Cry" (Dalby.)  
Part II.  
March "Tannhauser" (Wagner.)  
Tropic Dance "La Belle Creole," Op. 244 (Herman.)  
Overture "Le Claire" (Dalby.)  
Andante and waltzes "Irene" (Ben-net.)  
March "Merry American" (Wheeler.)

J. T. Fitzgerald, of the Fitzgerald Music and Piano Company, has about completed some important and artistic changes in his waterrooms on South Spring street. A new polished hard wood floor has been laid in the Recital Hall, graceful draperies shade the windows, on the richly frescoed walls are fine reproductions of world famous composers and artists, and last but not least, to his stock of pianos, Mr. Fitzgerald has added the Pianola, an instrument that is manipulated by pedals and can be attached to any piano. Although the Pianola would be classified as a mechanical invention, its execution and possibilities surpass anything of its kind in that the tempo, expression, shading in volume of sound, and the phrasing are controlled by means of band attachments, and while the necessary wind is supplied by the foot movement of the pedals, and the music itself is contained in paper cylinders similar in general design to those of a music box, the result is astonishingly intelligent and satisfying. A number of these cylinders accompany each instrument, and the classics are included with more popular compositions. Altogether the Fitzgerald Recital Hall is very artistic and attractive for concert purposes, and is a most inviting spot in which to sit and rest and listen to a Chopin Polonaise or a Sousa march or a Waldteufel waltz as the taste of the listener may dictate.

**A COOK BOOK FREE.**  
"Table and Kitchen" is the title of a new cook book published by the Price Baking Powder Company, Chicago. Just at this time it will be sent free if you write a postal mentioning this paper. This book has been tried by ourselves and is one of the very best of its kind. Besides containing over four hundred receipts for all kinds of pastry and home cookery, there are many hints for the table and kitchen, showing how to set a table, how to enter the dining-room, etc.; a hundred and one hints in every branch of the culinary art. Cookery of the very finest and richest, as well as of the most economical and homelike, is provided for. Remember, "Table and Kitchen" will be sent, postage prepaid, to any lady sending her address (name, town and State) plainly given. A copy in German or Scandinavian will be sent if desired. Postal card is as good as letter. Address Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

**THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.**  
A souvenir portfolio of the Seventh Regiment, California Volunteers, containing thirty-two half-tones of the officers and men of the different companies comprising the regiment, can be obtained at this office at 25 cents per copy, or will be given free to each person who pays for The Times for three months in advance.

This publication is a home production, and is intended for circulation throughout Southern California. The size of each page is 4½ inches, printed on a fine paper and bound in a substantial manner, making it a valuable souvenir of the Southern California Boys in Blue.

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**Raymond Improvement Company.**  
Location of Principal Place of Business, Room 10, Santa Paula Hardware Company Building, Santa Paula, Ventura County, Cal.—Notice:

THERE IS DELINQUENT UPON THE following described stock, on account of assessment No. 12, levied on the 2nd day of August, 1898, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names—	No. of certificate.	No. of shares.	Am't due.
C. M. Leonard.....	34	13	\$ 32.50
C. M. Leonard.....	35	13	32.50
C. M. Leonard.....	36	14	35.00
C. M. Leonard.....	37	60	150.00
Arthur H. Leonard.....	80	50	125.00
W. G. Hughes.....	89	20	50.00
W. G. Hughes.....	95	20	50.00
John E. Plaster, trustee	117	42	105.00
D. L. Bancroft, pledgee	119	20	50.00
W. L. Hardison.....	162	10	25.00
W. L. Hardison.....	163	50	125.00
W. L. Hardison.....	165	50	125.00
W. L. Hardison.....	166	50	125.00
W. L. Hardison.....	167	50	125.00
W. L. Hardison.....	175	50	125.00
W. L. Hardison.....	176	50	125.00
W. L. Hardison.....	177	50	125.00
W. L. Hardison.....	178	30	75.00
W. L. Hardison.....	190	40	100.00
W. L. Hardison.....	193	19	47.50
J. D. Downing.....	170	50	125.00
E. Sorabjee.....	187	7	17.50

And in accordance with law, and an order of the board of directors, made on the 2nd day of August, 1898, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the company, room 10, Santa Paula Hardware Company building, Santa Paula, Ventura county, California, on Tuesday, September 27th, 1898, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m. of said date, to pay said delinquent assessments thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

C. C. TEAGUE, Secretary.  
Office: Room 10, Santa Paula Hardware Company building, Santa Paula, Ventura county, Cal.

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